

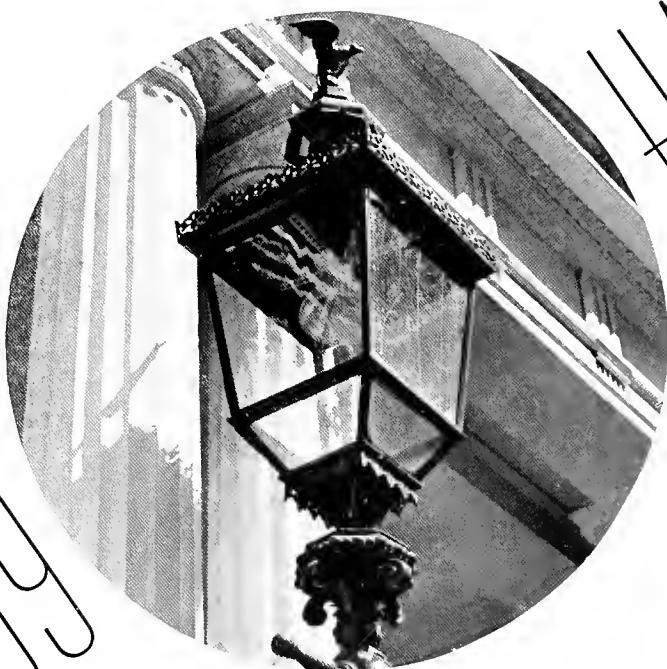




Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
Lyrasis Members and Sloan Foundation

<http://www.archive.org/details/halcyon1939unse>

THE 1939



HACKON

PUBLISHED BY THE
JUNIOR CLASS



T H E | 939

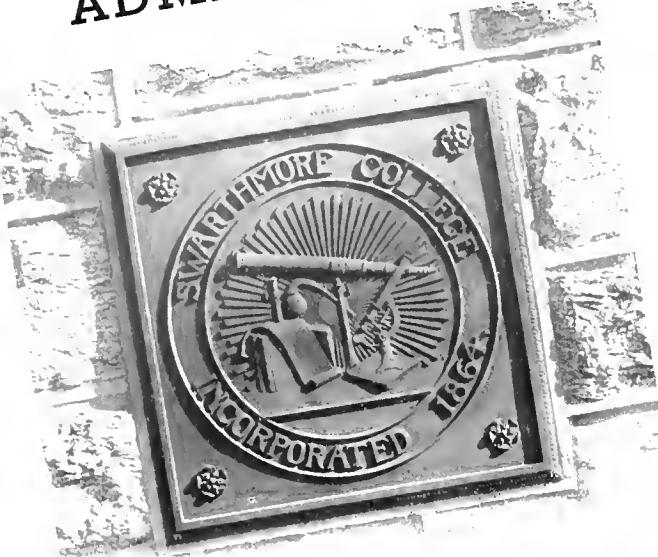
O F S W A R T H M O R E C O L L E G E



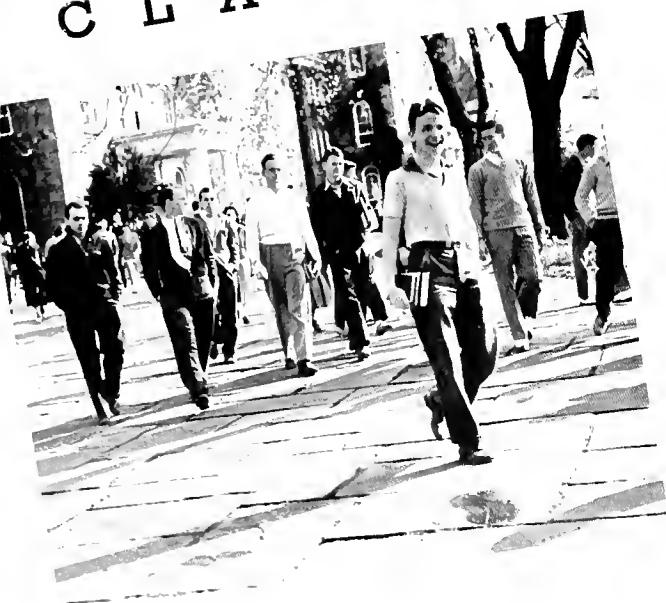
H A L C Y O N

S W A R T H M O R E , P E N N S Y L V A N I A

ADMINISTRATION



CLASSES



ACTIVITIES



FOREWORD

Our college world is necessarily limited in time and

space and outlook. None of us will claim that this

year's "Halcyon" has been written for the ages. It is

instead meant for those of us who have gone through

these four short and happy years to look upon with

pleasant nostalgia when we too have been absent

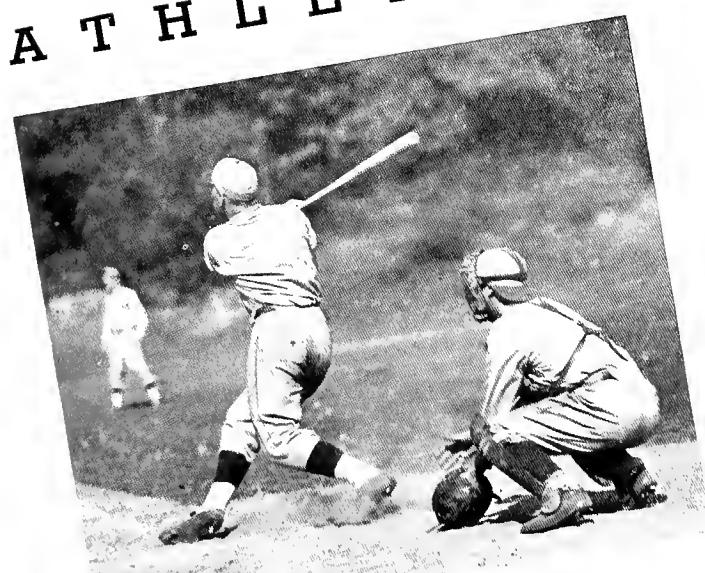
from felicity a while.

FRATERNITIES





ATHLETICS



FEATURES



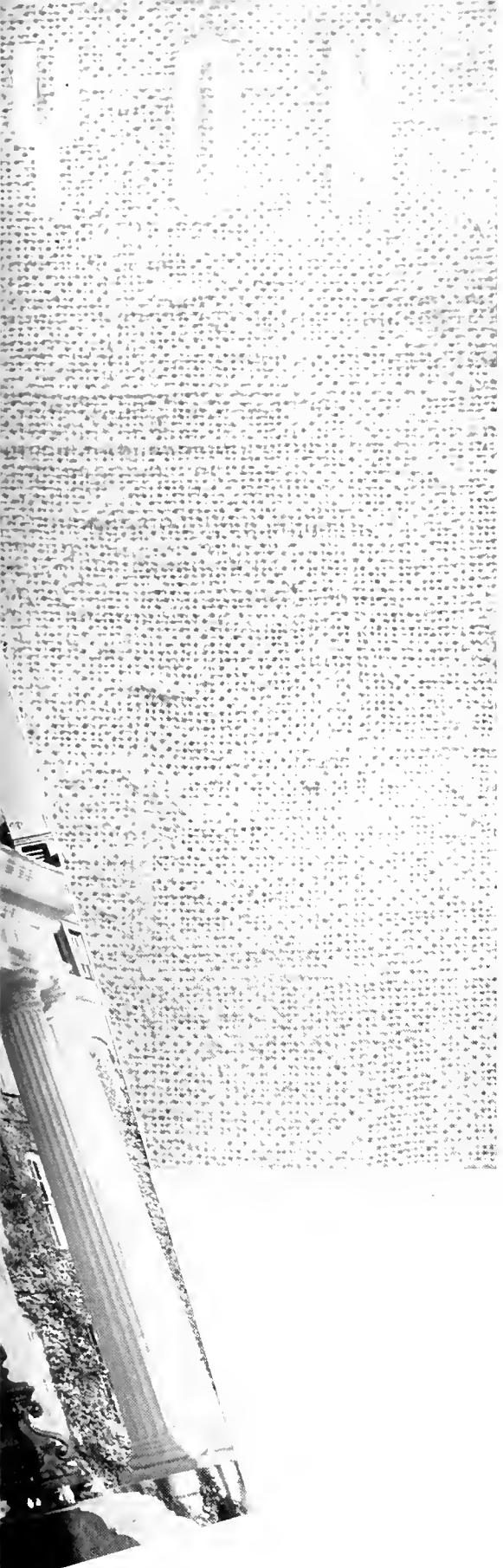


CLAIR WILCOX

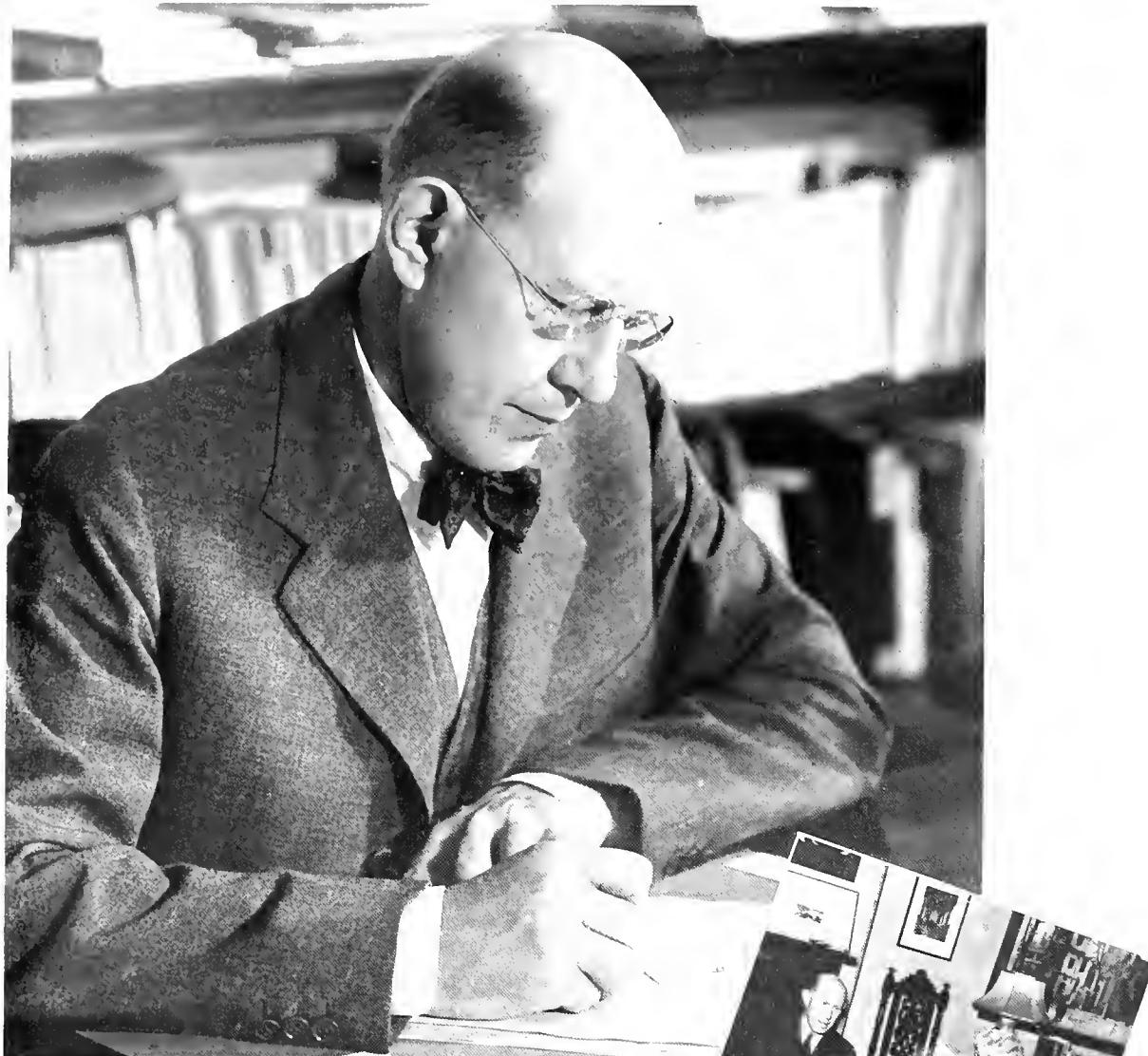
DEDICATION

The staff of the 1939 "Halcyon" respectfully dedicates this yearbook to Clair Wilcox on behalf of the class which probably has more economic majors than any other up to now. This has given us the opportunity to become better acquainted with the wit, the keen mind, and the sincerity of he who has been a guide and a friend to so many of us.





ADMINISTRATION



PRESIDENT AYDELOTTE



President and Mrs. Aydelotte



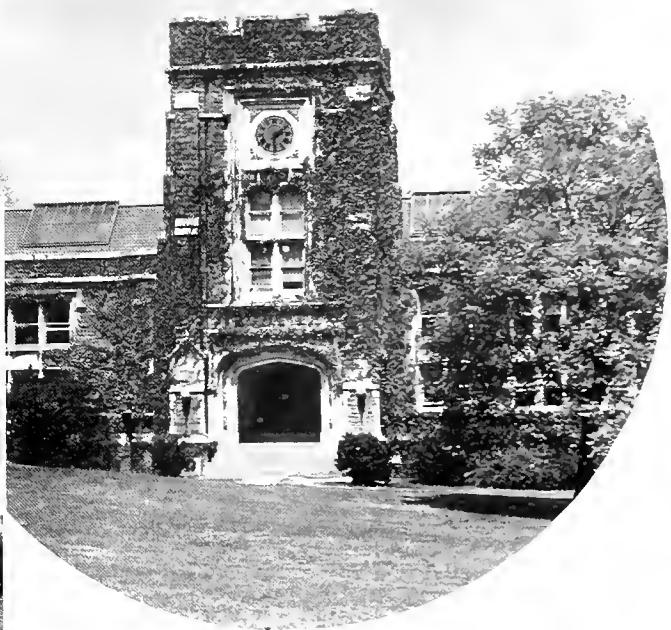
President Aydelotte Dean Speight



Dean Speight



Dean Blanshard



Van de Kamp Hall



Hull Fraser



Booth Pierson Anderson



Wilcox Mandelbaum



Walker

Thomas

Pittinger

Newman



Rath Parry Michael



Lukens



March Phillips Goddard



Reuning Immerwahr Shero



Malin Brandt



Salomon Blanshard



Wencelius Brun



Scott



Wallach Newman



Krechevsky MacLeod



R. Jones

N. Jones



Palmer



Brinkmann

Dresden



Thom
Bourdelais

Lilly Thatcher Jenkins
Carpenter Johnson McCrumm

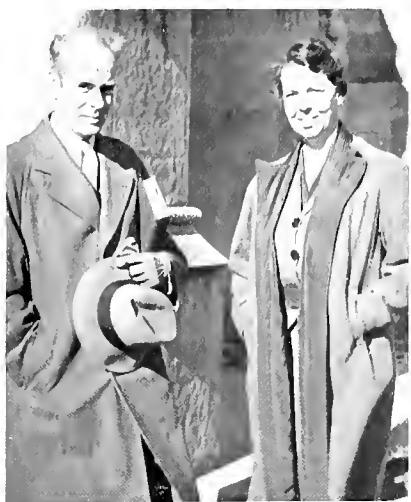


Creighton Keighton Cox Foster



Wright

Garrett



Barney Stilz



Shero Brewster



Reinhold Pennock Brooks



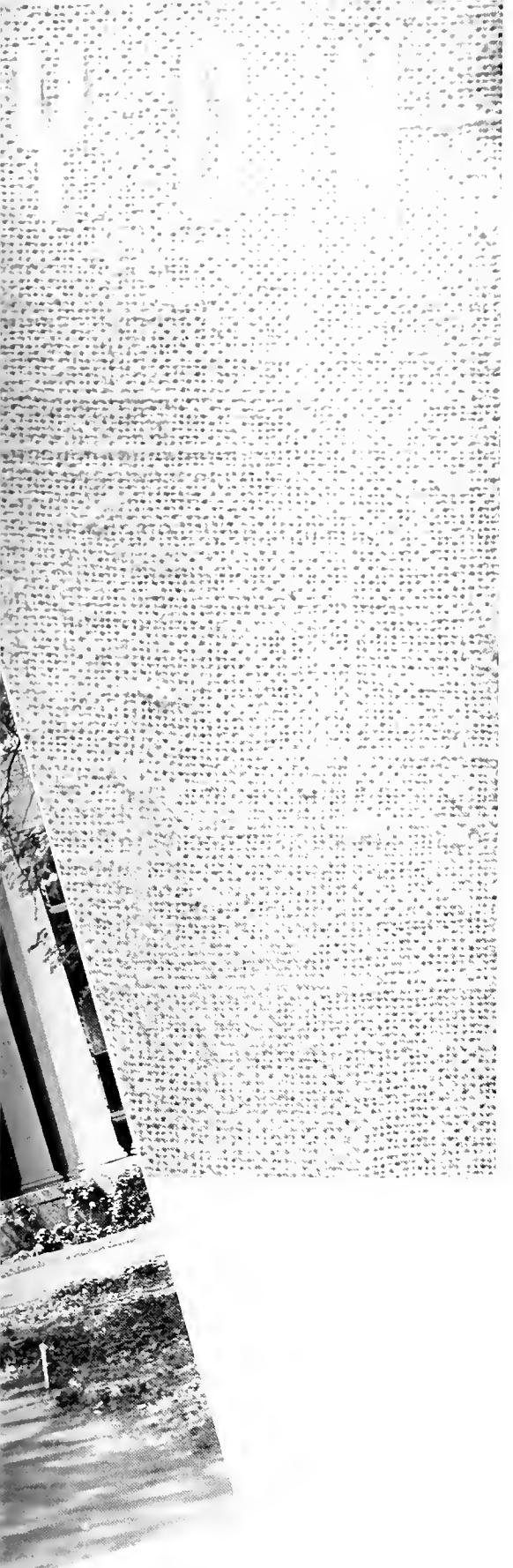
Malin

Fraser



Hunt Spiller Hicks





CLASSES



Kaspar Cooper





Mims Lapham

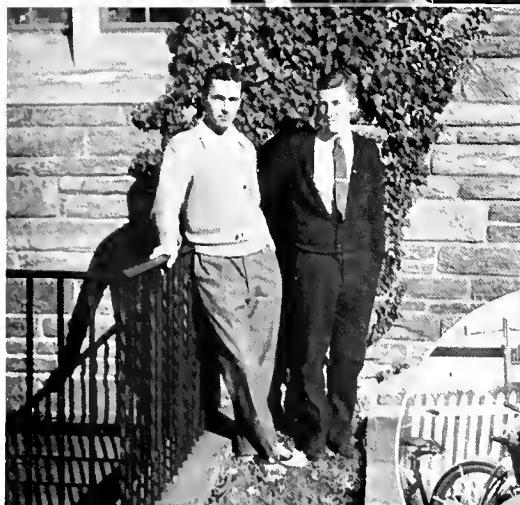


S E N I O R S

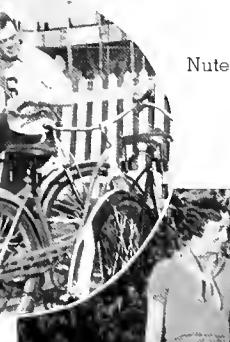
Lashly Little



Koch Hellman



Colket Wray



Nute



Hogeland Dudley Gingrich Haynie



Hellman Raebeck Eisenmenger



Mandelbaum, Braden, Matz, Madden,
Heineman, Van Deusen



Klaer
Moyer
Yerkes
Heald



Willets
Fernsler
Watson



Oesper
Joyce
Schack
Keller



Scherman

Weaver



Moore
Barsalow
Marvin

Smith
Booth
Moore

Hagedorn Chapman Greenawalt Cook Deknatel

Bill Ash Proctor Feely Lange



Bill
Gardner
Davenport
Tompkins



Lapham, Davenport, Sutton, Tompkins, Porter,
Newkirk, Menuz, Reuter, Henszey, Watson, N.
Cooper, Booth, Snyder, Weltmer, Matz, Greenawalt,
Miller.

Lafore
Wright

Evans

Zigrosser

Spiller

Bittel Koch



Snyder
Eames
Stone



Timmis
Rank



Marsh
Lang



Goldsmith Brearley Evans Wing

Scall



Malcolm, Brown, Carson, Kurtz,
Viehover, Harrison.



Smith



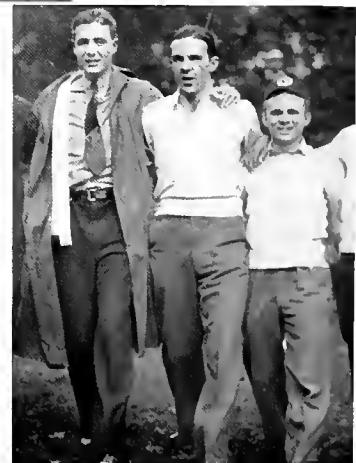
Dumm



Marshall
Cooper
Gordon



Douglas Nute Scherman Köhler Kline



Brown Shaffer Snyder

Irvine Feely Reid Deardorff Mims



Elliott



Levering

Gingrich
Haynie
Schock
Bond
Russell



Timmis Mohl Heisler

Eisenmenger

Willits



Little
Johnson





Wilson

Dobbins

JUNIORS



RUTH HARRIET ACKERMAN

Ruth, heretofore an energetic commuter between Springfield, Pa., and Swarthmore, and only this year having joined the list of Parrish prodigies, is renowned among her friends for her quiet good nature. In spite of frequent trips to the libe—for Ruth is amazingly conscientious — she manages to find time to be an efficient FAC-er gently guiding the destinies of fumbling freshmen. Creatively, Ruth gives expression to the artist within by membership in the Little Theatre Club, as well as her interest; an absorbed major in fine arts.

RAYMOND C. ALBERTSON

Ray carries a head on his shoulders, in spite of the fact that it's six feet four inches away from the ground. He is a perfect example of the man with his mind in the clouds in the physical, rather than the spiritual sense. As befits such a lofty hulk of humanity, he has a strong leaning toward tall femininity, in search for which he experiments in monthly escapades to Wildcliffe, where specimens seem to be prolific. Not a crusader, he honestly confesses that the situation in Parrish holds more charm for him than the one in Europe. He has dubbed himself "Repulsive Ray" for no apparent reason except that he likes the sound of the alliteration.

JOSEPHINE LOUISE ALEXANDER

Starting out her Swarthmore cycle as one of Mrs. Fussell's Furies, "Praising Allah" when feeling in the mood, Alix has continued blithely on her way, stopping only occasionally to give vent to her artistic temperament by caroling "Ah Sweet Mystery of Life," and delving into scientific drawing. A regular commuter from Annapolis to New Haven, she finds time between treks to dance and collect vic records, as well as to digest with gusto vanilla cokes and Alix specials at the druggie. Alix, famed for anything blue, is known to have been a member of conduct, and once spent a solitary measled Christmas in the infirmary.

MARJORIE BAYS

Having survived an impending collapse after managing the Freshman Show, Midgie restrained herself to a routine that included only a dozen or so outside activities. One of the more attractive variety of efficiency experts, Miss Bays works right through Social Committee, "Halcyon," FAC, and an English major with minimum fuss and maximum results . . . and enough time left over to go to bed early and (oh, death!) take a walk before breakfast. Though she is reputed on good authority to be fond of college food, we hesitate to quote such a rash statement. We have first-hand information, however, as to her ability to keep her friends guessing—first hand, we said.

ROLAND CONKLE BALL, Jr.

Among other things, a deep reverence for tradition, a penchant for swing and feminine names beginning with "M," an educated sense of humor, and an innate dread of drudgery and routine have made Buck's life at Swarthmore a pleasant struggle between impulse and impulse. But this much-discussed man of the world finds time to employ his far-famed and oft-displayed histrionic ability to bring harassed harmony to English seminars and Social Committee meetings. Manfully this cultured aristocrat from the corn belt strove until late to subdue his athletic bent, but subconscious conquered and united fruitfully with his unquestioned literary talent to produce his truly remarkable editing of this "Halcyon's" sport pages.

MARGARET ELIZABETH BAKER

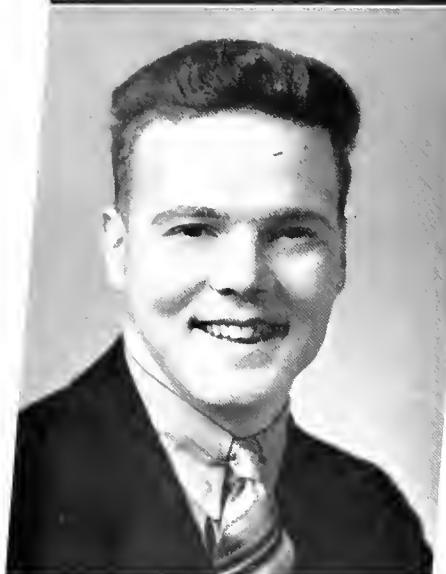
When you see someone walking along very slowly, with her mind plainly on other things, and when she smiles at you and answers in a prolonged drawl, you may be sure it's "Bake." The amount of work she puts in on her honors major, poli sci, makes everyone else uncomfortable, and, adding insult to injury, she slaves on the business staff of Little Theatre. By way of a side issue she has signed over all her Friday nights, and also with her chums from third west has helped blaze the primrose path to the lodge.





MARY ELLEN BELKNAP

Good-natured Mary Ellen nurses a burning desire to delve in the soil and raise tomatoes. The only outward sign of this back-to-the-farm yearning is her enthusiasm for nature as seen through the eyes of the treasurer of the Outing Club. Getting first-hand information out of the mouths of babes, she studies psychology at a nearby day school, but her real ambition in life is to learn to play golf. It is her fondness for music that finds expression in the Chorus, but we are at a loss to know what causes such a friendly, sympathetic person to make those puns.



CHARLES ROBERT BELL

Bob is easily distinguishable as the man with the smile, the red hair, and that happy manner. A Swarthmorean and a home dweller, his primary interest centers in dramatics; he is a veteran of two commencement plays, and manager of the 1939 Hamburg Show. An honors student in psychology, he tells with some misgivings, perhaps, of how he used to visit the nurseries of the nearby country side in a study of the mental reactions of infants. An amateur stone collector, he also holds a place on Debate Board, is production manager of the "Halcyon," manager of baseball, basketball and tennis enthusiast, and a member of Kwink, Little Theatre Club, and the Cercle Français.



JANINE BERALDI

Think of someone sparkling, vivacious, as French as the Champs Elysees — et voila Janine! Gay Paree's contribution to Swarthmore has already received her B.S. through her studies in France and Spain, and expects to keep right on pursuing knowledge. A true epicure, Janine confesses to a weakness for cooking, cultivated as a binge, rather than as a domestic art. She adds a courturière's touch of color and design to her sewing, one of her chief foibles. Janine, who is a prop and pillar of Le Cercle Français, guides the destinies of those ambitious Americans stolidly fuming in conversational groups.

JOHN LOWRIE BIGELOW

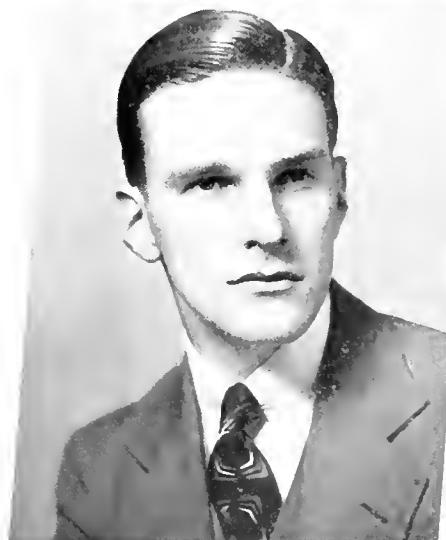
Man of moods, one is never quite sure whether he will encounter Johnny in a mental state of rather gloomy contemplation or of joyful hilarity: in either case it is just as well to be cautious. The latter has expressed itself by a clever tendency to restrained rattling and unexpected practical jokes, to unusual modes of speaking, or occasionally squeaking, as his perfection of whistling "s's" testify, and to emotional sublimation on dance floors by an expert, if erratic, hop. This sense of fun never intrudes upon his serious life, however; Johnny industriously honors in history, indulges in musical endeavor, and throws himself heart and soul into varsity baseball, all with a deadly earnestness almost frightening.

JAMES HORTON BLACKMAN

To watch Jim's carefree cavortings all over the campus, it is difficult to think of him as a man with a Soul. But there are indications of this in his intermittently efficient handling of the Times racket, his competent work on the Interfrat council and Social Committee, in his 3 point averages, usually gleaned from a desperate last day's spurt, and in rare moods of sad contemplation upon ultimate purposes and such things. Nevertheless this seriousness is usually repressed, and Blacky's ordinary design for living is one of delightful and unconditional surrender to impulse, and his faculties of carelessly garnering innumerable friends and of enjoying life to the last drop, however bitter, would be enough to compensate most people for the obscuring of a mere purpose in life.

WILLEM E. BOOM

Last year Bill became a campus figure of legendary renown, when he doused a certain invader of his domicile in a torrent of water and mercurochrome, with, no doubt, the same verve and enthusiasm his princely ancestors felt while they, in turn, scalded hostile necks with boiling oil. Now, however, between boasts of the beauties of his native land (blonde and buxom), this flying Dutchman confines his tireless energies to majoring in economics, pranks in the dining rooms, and fast and fearless playing on the jayvee lacrosse and soccer teams, not to mention casual instruction in field hockey given gratis to attractive coeds.





LEWIS CROWDER BOSE

"Little Caesar," the pint-sized boy with the voice that carries the length of the quad, is, however, often seriously inclined. An open scholar and an honorer in economics, he is a real student and a better arguer, for that voice is mighty hard to work against in respect to volume and depth of emissions. This energetic track man achieved some fame early this year by his operation and even more by his lurid tales of the pretty nurses at Presbyterian Hospital (make a point to get that ambulance next time, boys). His oddest characteristic is that chrysanthemum formation which appears in between haircuts on his forehead, but he is not odd at all in his interest in Swarthmore coeds.

EVA ELIZABETH BOSS

Coming from the land of sand and mosquitoes, Betty Boss brings her good-natured efficiency to most of the college activities, singing her way through Chorus in a lovely contralto and swinging her way through the college orchestra with a neat blues voice. Bouncing and full of fun, honors student Betty is renowned for her wit and clever letter writing, and her snappy answers in Manning's history class. Never losing a minute's time, even to working a sampler in odd moments, Betty manages FAC, honors, and class officering with equal ease. Model roommate and generous to a fault, she is easily recognized by her round blue eyes, and her deep and quiet voice.

MARY CATHERINE BOWERS

Mary is an exponent of novelty and is always going off on a new tangent involving her hair, her clothes, her furniture, her dancing, or her dates . . . and since she has quite a lot of all of them she is kept pretty busy. To uphold her reputation as a psychology major she keeps enormous notebooks full of careful notes . . . none of which are as full, however, as the overstuffed scrapbook she keeps of mementoes of past festivities. One of the fortunate few who got their white sweaters last year, she dines in state every Thursday and is always among those present at Friday night mixed tables.

VINCENT SAULL BOYER

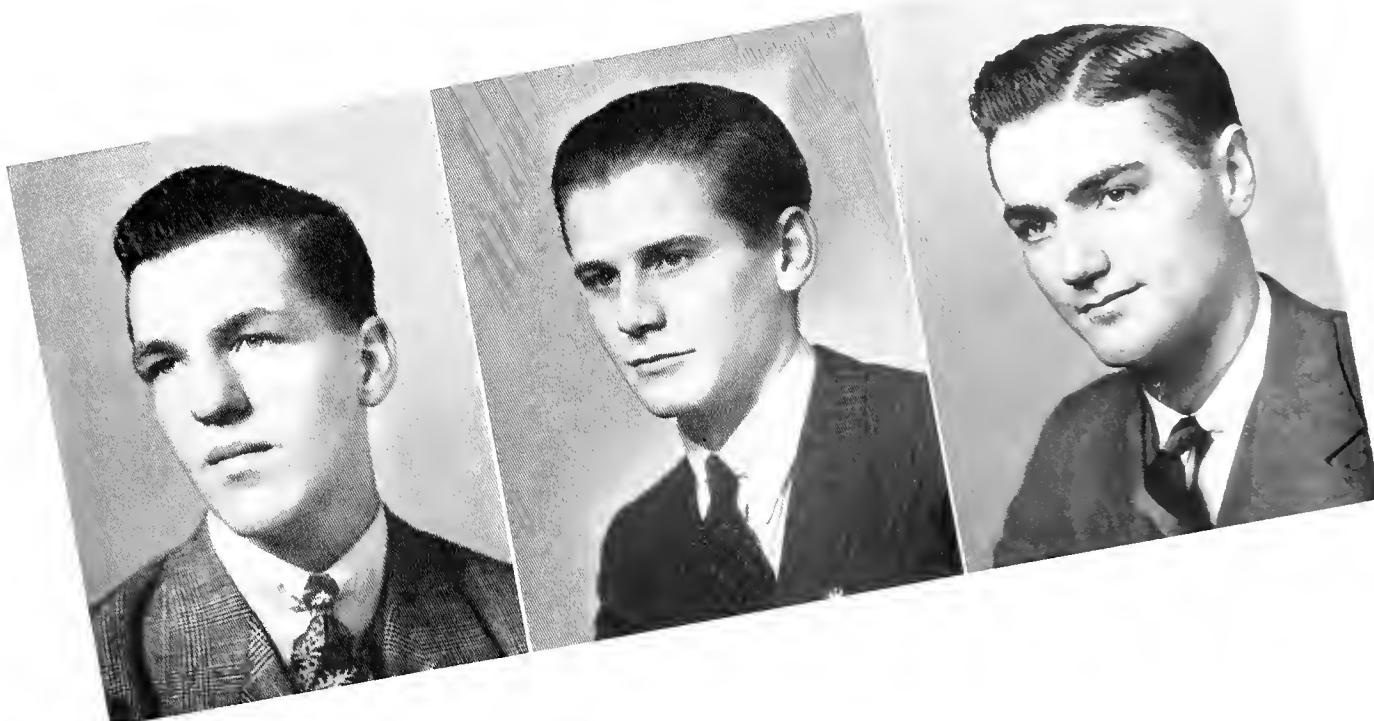
When a person undertakes conversation with Boyer, he soon finds he has something on his hands. For Vince combines a fast tongue with the vituperative value of a slightly Bronx accent, and soon has his would-be conversationalist completely floored. Vince finds the hop superior to any other form of dance, possibly because it seems to conform most nearly with his peculiar walk, which is a sort of modified hop, skip, and jump. Although a hard-working engineer, he finds time to hold voluminous correspondences with mysterious feminine friends from all parts of the country, including Chicago and Chester.

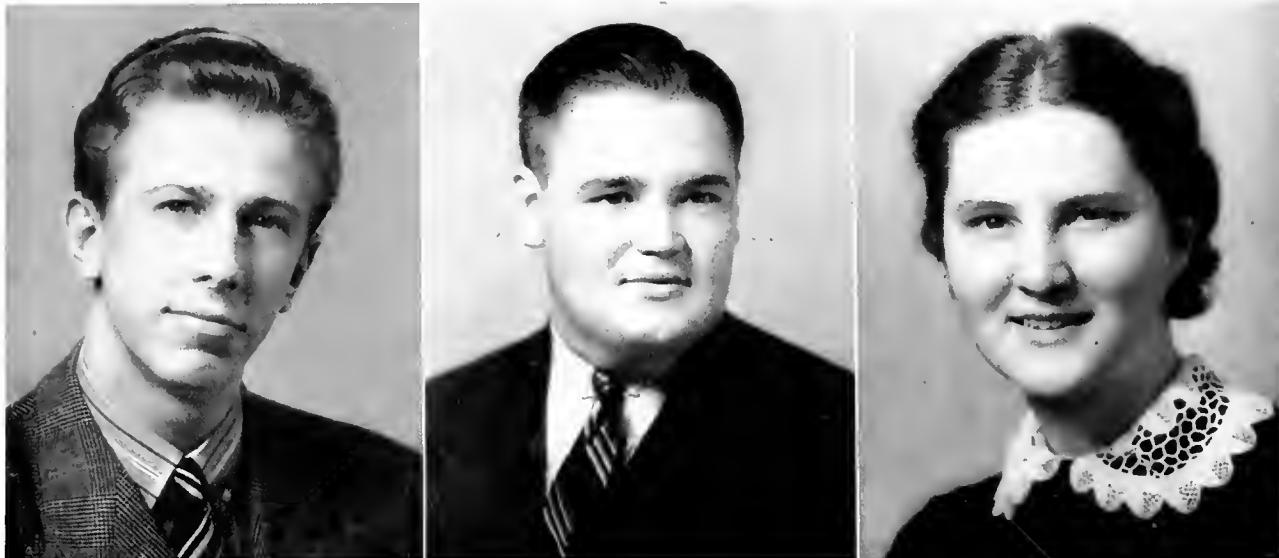
WERNER BRAUER

Werner (pronounced "Vernner") Brauer, nominally from New York, in truth is an anti-fascist who hails from Hamburg, Germany. Entering Swarthmore last fall as a junior, he is a pre-med student, but his work, he claims, is handicapped, we are sure, by difficulties with the English language. Normally a soccer player of no mean stature, Werner, athletically speaking, was laid low for the greater part of the season by a bad ankle. Among his more accomplished proficiencies are reciting choice passages from **Mein Kampf** (with gestures), facile verse-making (in German), and (when the opportunity presents itself) reckless driving.

JOHN ROBERT BROWN

Joey Brown is connected in no way with the man of the big mouth, but he sports an ample and cheery smile which is quite as noticeable as the famous Joe E's peculiarity. His original wink is a devastating one which is quite disturbing to the morale of the observing freshman. Swing is his specialty and the dance floor his hunting ground where he sprinkles around in earnest style the newest dance seasonings. We suspect that he may be descended from some Roman charioteer, judging from the manner in which he tears around in his ancient Ford. A switchboard job keeps him posted on all college couples.





PAUL HYDE BUCHANAN

Display of one of the suavest manners in Swarthmore, "Buke" can easily be identified from afar by his lilting walk, the confident carriage of his head, and the always rakish angle of his omnipresent hat. Soccer manager, and member of the basketball squad, Paul's athletic talent centers around tennis, wherein he is a top-notcher for Ed Faulkner. Another who find economics a tough major, his work in Little Theatre and dancing with a pump-handle elbow provide necessary outlets. Possessor of a breezy conversation style, Paul's apparent aim in college is to display this gift and to repress his academic impulses.

ISAAC WALTER BUDD

Never donning his ancient and service-worn boy scout uniform, Ike has nevertheless done many a good turn for his intimates; but mistake not, he is not quite a Sir Galahad at heart and often finds time to assume the garb of nimrod for a lively chase after pheasant and quail in the same puffing courageous manner with which he wields his lacrosse stick and upholds the forward line of our football team. With his usual good humor, "Charley Atlas" manages to take humorously all jibes at his slight rotundity and rolls merrily on his way to keep the milk advertisement monopoly well in hand.

VIRGINIA BURGER

Ginny Burger, from the heart of the middle-west, is one of our two girls who are really interested in astronomy. Also she would walk a mile to see an airplane, and two miles to avoid a pro-Rooseveltian. Outside of her math major she finds time for canoeing, riding, and the Outing Club. She knits dozens of sweaters, and her passion for broccoli is proverbial. When pressed she admits to a fondness for Rupert Brooke and a mathematical mind. She is well-known as a determined student who somehow manages to get to bed at a decent hour.

EDWARD GRAHAM CARUTHERS

Perhaps because as a day student he is not affected by the sordid and gloomy atmosphere of Wharton, perhaps because he gets free rides on the "Media, Wawa, West Chester Local," Ed is an invincible optimist of the first smile. His resemblance to the gnome of fabulous times is perhaps accentuated by the little grey sweat suit he wears to participate in athletic events. Last year, Ruthers, known as the scourge of F section, spent many hours in that den of iniquity as a humble onlooker at rats and blackjack games, while he dispensed to all comers the philosophical gems he garners from and bandies with the idlers who plague the college bookstore.

MARGARET CHASE

Margaret Chase, "Chasie" or "Muggs" to us, manages to combine a New England humor, dimples, eyelashes, and honoring in poly sci into a workable whole. This year she is pretty much of a week-ender, but still finds time to give to FAC and Gwimp, and she is in charge of Somerville this year. When she leaves us for the wide, wide world she may very possibly devote her time to social work. We know that she has had plenty of practice in sock-knitting, but social-workers have no time to play bridge, and this one can never get along without Hunter.

MARGARET RUTH CHEESEMAN

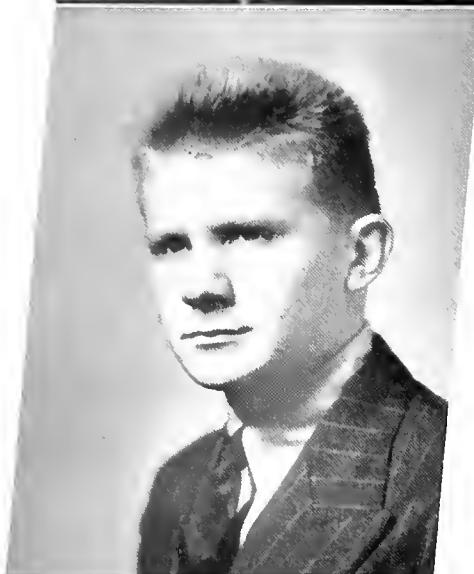
Peggy, the fairest of the fair daughters of that buzzing metropolis, that flower among civic weeds, Butler, Pa., is renowned throughout Swarthmore for her phenomenal bridge playing — having no peer other than Ely Culbertson. Especially proficient in conversation concerning a certain Bud, who is, without doubt, the Greek God type, and a marvel among the human species, she is also known for her inseparableness from Helen Porter, and the fact that she makes it a point never to speak before breakfast. She aspires toward sophistication at any price, is a former member of Press Board, and a firm believer in the miraculous qualities of soda for curing anything from a cold in the head to corns on the feet.





FRED EUGENE CLARK

Angular Euie (short for F. Eugene) remains in seclusion in Pitt Hall the greater part of the time, but takes time out for two meals a day and seminars. A late worker and a late sleeper, he is one of that group of Swarthmore undergraduates who takes life easily, working hard all the while—honors students. For Euie, always appearing in seminar in those Comfy-Comfy slippers of his and the perennial white socks, refuses to get worked up about anything. After driving stakes for cross country every Saturday morning last fall, he was awarded a nice Kwink membership. A camera enthusiast, he takes lemon in his tea, no cream, please.



LOUIS FUSSELL COFFIN, Jr.

Coming to Swarthmore three years ago with a hair cut as short as they come and fame as a lacrosse player, Louie each year wins engineering medals and plays for the lacrosse team. A candidate for soccer manager, Louie had to console himself with Kwink, but he continues in his efforts on the lacrosse team. As for extra-curricular activities, he is a technician for the Little Theatre Club and a member of the Engineers Club. Aside from irregular and unpredictable affairs, our coeds seem to have no attraction for him as he has to be content with long letters from home.



GRETCHEN KOCH COLLIER

When Gretchen once puts away her beloved ec and goes outside, the chances are it will be hard to get her back indoors, even for a meeting of Le Cercle Français; out where there's no air conditioning she is a fanatic sportswoman, trekking with the Outing Club, golfing holes-in-one, and following horse shows. Her fondness for horses is not overpowering enough to exclude a weakness for the mechanics of her bicycle Pegasus. Given to wild bursts of laughter in private, her conduct in public is of the placid nature that can maintain the dignity of a mountain climber whose knapsack is replaced by knitting bag.

WHITNEY COLLINS

An eccentric in his own quiet way, Whitney Collins refuses to commit himself on the merits of ping-pong or the diversities of skulking, generally the most essential items in the traditional repertoire of the knowing Swarthmore student. He is unobtrusive in all things, except perhaps for the part he plays in the activities of B section, where he is a member of the Unholy Five. An engineer, he has plenty on his hands, but finds great satisfaction in pondering over the vagaries of logarithms and r.p.m.'s. His avocational tendencies draw him toward the "Phoenix" office, where he is active on the business staff; his more informal moments find him drinking in the delights of Benny Goodman recordings.

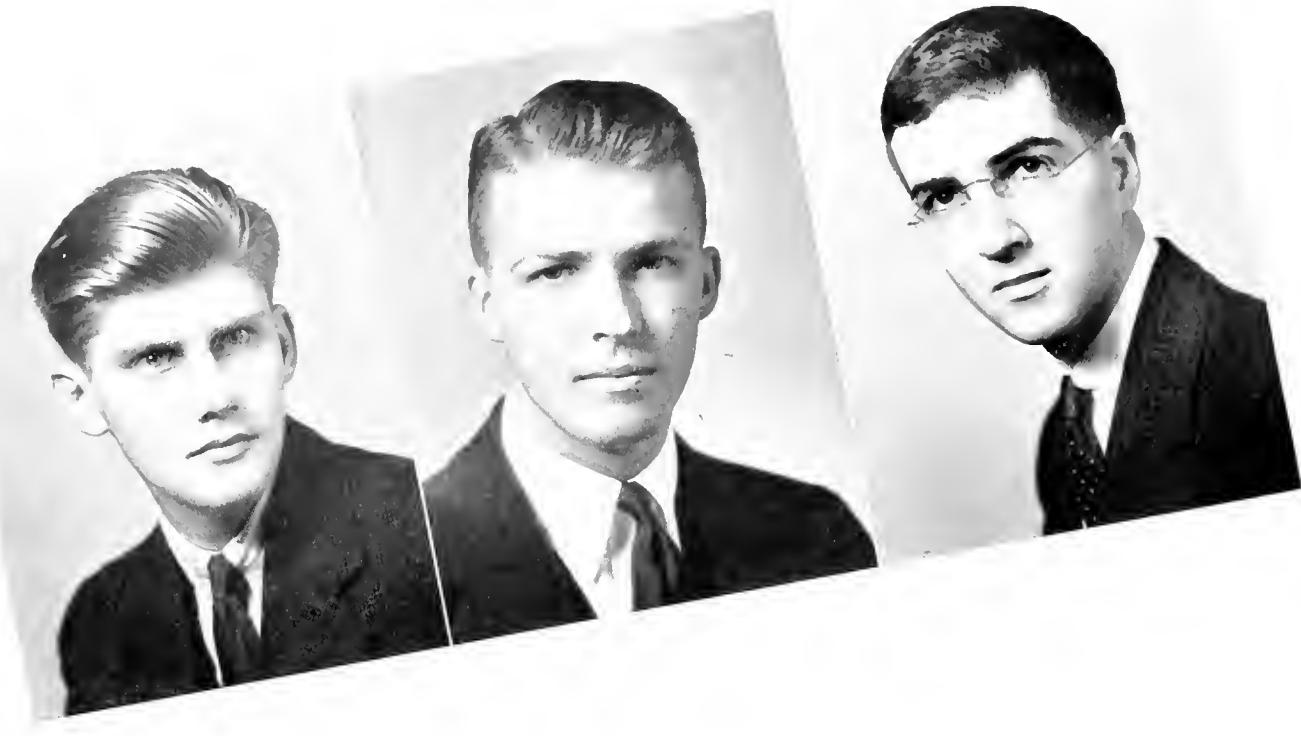
FERN MARJORIE COOK

Cookie's room on Third East seems to be the gathering spot for the denizens of that hall who drop in to be fed, weighed, or talked to at any hour. Evidently a member of the leisure class, Miss Cook surrounds herself with such rare luxuries as full-length mirrors and comfortable chairs. She plays bridge of a hit-or-miss variety, but her tennis is definitely not of this category, for she never misses. She is known to have reduced strong women to tears by her aggravating chop game. And like all the lucky French majors, she has plenty of time for the lodge and the druggie.

LAWRENCE CAREY CRAIG

Hard-working manager of the jolly glee club, Larry also manages to manage very efficiently the cross country team, all the while looking as if he were doing nothing at all, not of course that appearances mean anything, for Kwink can always choose the best people. When he takes time, which is often, Larry finds himself with a woman on one hand and zoology on the other. But he has been most fortunate in having that certain junior babe to lead him through the nooks and crannies of our campus during the past year or so, for there is, you know, a slight danger of getting lost.





ROBERT HENRY JERMAIN CREIGHTON

One of our throng of junior ornithologists, Robin spent almost six years dining on the mutton of Merrie England, and is well qualified to answer all questions on the love life of a cockney sparrow. With that all-I-want-is-a-tall-ship-and-a-star look in his eye he waits anxiously for the arrival of summer, when he can return to the beauties of the land and sea of Novia Scotia and set a very firm foot on the stout oak deck of the family schooner. Nevertheless he strives patiently and with promise to follow his father's chemical footsteps (back and forth) and probably will become a beakerbuster in his own right.

SAMUEL LUKENS CRESSON

Blond paradox, Sam's irresistible smile and general air of smoothness around campus seem incompatible with our preconceived notions of what a man of the wilds should be like. Yet the avowed primary interest of this "Halcyon" business manager is the great out-of-doors, and he prepared for his summer in Panama with that Enders expedition by a childhood of spying on rare birds and catching skunks, strange pastime. Girls who eye him admiringly from the dance floor would perhaps be interested in his somewhat unusual experiences in Latin America, either cavorting in the forest with a nice red beard or more closely shaven in urban recreation spots, for Sam is nothing if not versatile.

DeWITT SANGER DAVIDSON

DeWitt, of the solemn mien, the swirl-combed locks, and the horn-rimmed glasses is not the suave New York type at all, but rather of the quiet and retiring variety. Something of an artist, DeWitt has been known to have only one orgy while at college: the drawing of the stupendous mural in the "Phoenix" office of the far-famed bird rising from its own ashes and the panorama of the campus with numerous college characters leering from selected points. A sinister fact to note is that he resigned from the staff early this year. A salesman of pipes and tobaccos, DeWitt does not indulge himself, but employs a sort of mercenary tolerance.

JEAN KNOX DAVIS

"Only prudes get into campus comment," Dave Davis of the golden hair and matchless figure once rashly observed. And "O.K., Dave, you're in," as she made it the next week! Thus started the fame of Third East's powerhouse of energy, who majors in psychology, reaping in the A's and B's; who was named junior editor of the "Phoenix"; and who interprets the Modern Dance in her spare moments during the winter months. Equalling her vitality in worldly things, Dave's social conscience is constantly on the stir, its activity varying from peace propaganda to visiting the slums to see life in the raw.

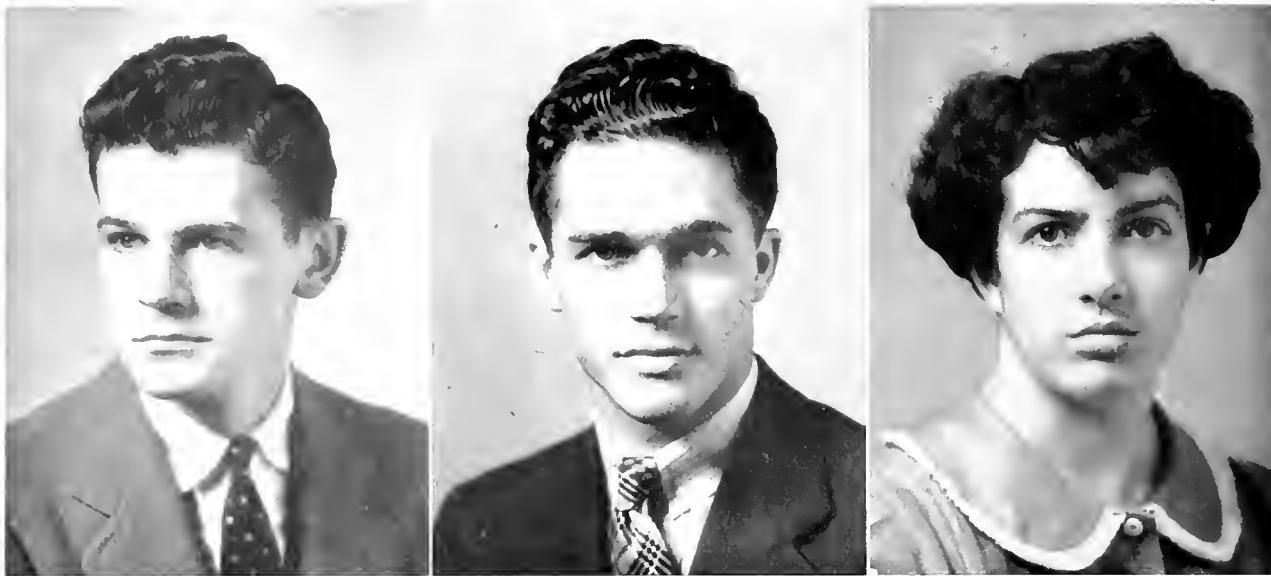
CHARLOTTE DEAN

To her friends a synonym of daintiness and femininity, Charlotte Dean indulges a passion for kite-shaped pins, and bows on her shoes. After a year's residence and a summer's vacation in France, she is an avid French enthusiast, belonging to Le Cercle Français, reciting French poetry, and having as her pet peeve those ignorant people who try to speak French without the proper accent. A props-woman in the Little Theatre Club, and a skilled hand at bridge, Char likes sailing, and collects etchings and posters with a vengeance. And she is further notable as the mildest voiced habitué of the lodge—that den of junior iniquity.

RICHARD ALBERT DIMPFL

"Ace" Dimpfl, the doormouse of E section, the possessor of the "face that only a mother could love" (quote Dimpfl), stalks about college, left arm always in that oblique position, with that "who do you think you are, anyway" expression. Looking like the antithesis of his planned career of preacher, this baseball pitcher sometimes doubts his ability to conform to the standards set up by this profession because of his habit of using words not accepted as the king's English. A confirmed griper about anything in general and about life in particular, his hoarse voice, well-known as the worst singing voice in college, asks at least five times a day (by actual count): "Hey, pro, what time is it?"





EDWARD DOBBINS

Eddie Dobbins is not an ordinary character at all. Going through life with that shock of black hair, the weird gleam in his eyes, and, it seems, that beer jacket, he is a wit: not only in private conversation, but even in seminar, he shines, much to the consternation of the professor. The merciless Richard Murgatroyd of the 1936 Hamburg Show, writer and director of "54-40 or Fight," and owner and trainer of "Puddles," his humor seems to be the lifeblood of the college. A few minor activities such as honors, Little Theatre, Phoenix, manager of basketball, Kwink, and class officer keep him so busy that he has had to cut down to two dates a week.

WILLIAM HOWARD DORISS

Bill may be distinguished a block away, for he is the possessor of a deliberate and perfectly-timed walk which seems to be synchronized with the library clock. He broke quietly into the limelight in freshman year by making the varsity tennis team, and, since then, he has climbed steadily in the ranking as a result of his infallible ability to win for Ed Faulkner. This year he tried his hand at football with varied results. He is a firm "getter-away-from-it-all," which, in a way, may explain his economics major, and he finds great pleasure in summer camping trips. His greater pleasure, it seems, is that display of solemnity of mien he casts toward all within reach.

ANN ELIZABETH DOUGLASS

With sparkling dark eyes and an egg-beater coiffure, Ann's appearance suggests possession of that indefinable something. Those who look only at her enthusiastic psych majoring call it intelligence; others, knowing her better, might sum it up as a keen appreciation of life. Ann delights in the Outing Club and all things nautical and is a frank supporter of the old-fashioned happy home in which she would like some day to set up housekeeping. If ever lost on a desert island, she would probably consider her greatest lacks the intrepid Donald Duck and the staunch New York Times.

JOHN DUTTON

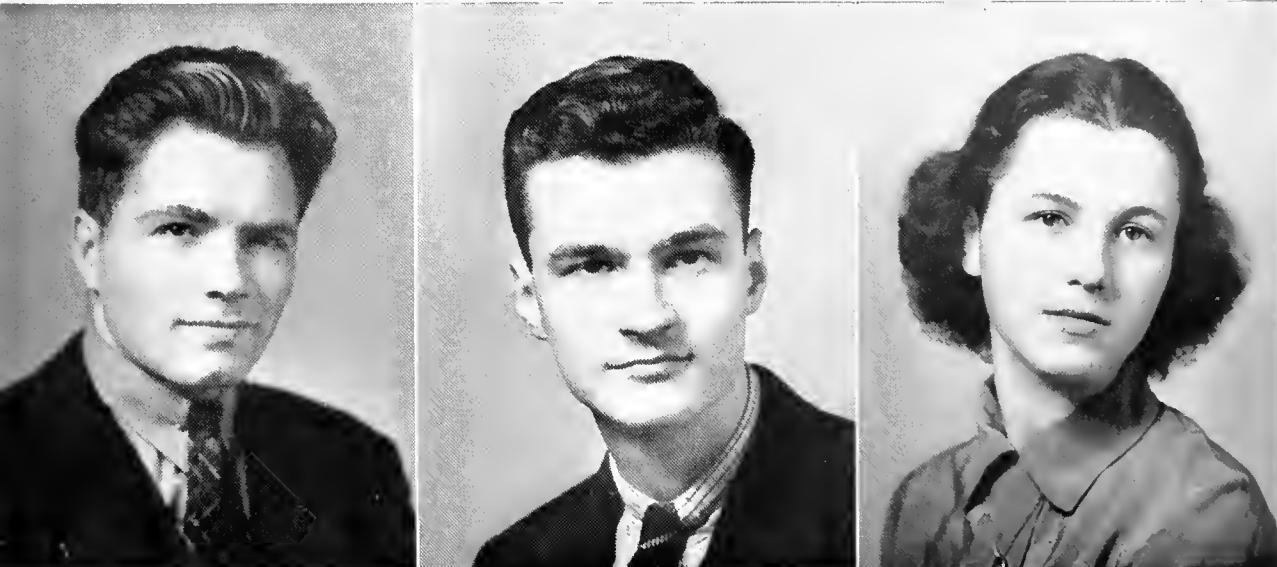
Slow . . . slow and easy-going John Dutton, who in freshman year got up every day at seven but didn't try to make breakfast because he didn't like the meal, is an engineer after Mr. Thatcher's own heart. An all A student and a member of Fisher's Camera Club, John capitalizes on students' necessities in his bus and airplane agency (has anyone ever taken a plane home except Rickey that time for the operation?). The secret of his existence here is explained by the photograph inside his wallet, carefully guarded, of Dream Girl in bathing suit—the image, so we hear, of the Camels' ad beauty.

CHARLES WALLIS EDMUND

Charlie Edmunds amazes Swarthmore by his ability to shift from major to major and back again and changing his whole plan of life, all the while maintaining his position as a member of the class of 1939. At the time of publication an English major, he ambulates about college giving a cheerful "hello kideh" to all passers-by or muttering a statement explaining, in short, his belief that we are leading a difficult existence on this earth. A former junior editor of the "Phoenix" (he retired gracefully last fall), he now confines his extra-curricular activities to Joannie's Portfolio and the Glee Club.

BARBARA JEAN ENTENBERG

When not in the zo building Barbs can usually be found in the zo building. She is distinguished by her large collection of tweeds, plaids, and Brooks sweaters, her messy room, her fondness for smelly cheese, and Swedish herrings, her knowledge of horses and poetry, her tender consideration of her feet, her sensitivity on certain points, the stirrup she wears around her neck, her trip out West with Woollcott, the fact that she heads the Point Committee, serves on Portfolio, and was warned by her doctor against being tickled. Always threatening drastic actions but never carrying them out, Barbs wants to be known and duly respected as an honors student.





SAMUEL ALKINS EPSTEIN

Sam Epstein, the ogre of the "Phoenix" office and the Press Board, is best recognized by his determined chin which he merely carries in the air in usual circumstances, but mercilessly imbeds in some young girl's hair while dancing in Collection, where his back-bending rolls have given Sally a limber spinal column. As sports editor of the "Phoenix" and aspirant on the Press Board, Eppy breezes about college with a business-like air surpassed only by our dean. Sam didn't expect to get into honors, but, once in, he has adopted that suaveté and happy-go-lucky attitude of the junior honors student.



HANS SKABO ERICHSEN

This big blonde Viking arrived at Swarthmore last year straight from the rocky fjords of New York City to make us promptly envious of the casual way he leans against our walls and haunts the office of the Press Board. Hans spent all spring moping around the secluded parts of the campus looking alternately like an injured dove and a devoted lapdog, learned better how to purse his time through hard work in a library last summer, and is now settling down to his two courses and seminars with apparent diligence, though he still maintains a slight interest in at least one of the more worth while things around college.



RALPH HART FISHER

Dabbling in photography—including everything from catching sunbathing coeds in more informal moods to spicy campus views—has been the major interest of Ralph Fisher at Swarthmore. This unique ability has made "Fish" a much-desired quantity on publications staffs and paved the way to his directorship of this "1939 Halcyon." Our director is an avowed idiosyncrat: his order of hot milk was quickly changed to coca cola at Jimmy Kelly's when he saw the facial expression of the attending garçon. And has he ever instructed you in the more intimate delicacies of brushing your teeth or the administration of his innumerable powders and pills? But he has beautiful black hair.

GEORGE ROBERT FORNWALT

George is the incarnation of peace on earth. A day student, this Kwinker quietly makes his way from building to building by light of day. Seldom does he see the campus beneath the silence of the stars or enjoy the divine sensation of passing the observatory and hearing the very dome of heaven turn above his head, but is content to turn up only when he is needed most. When the soccer team is swimming around on a swampy field in a cloudburst, he is there to splash the ball through to the enemy's goal. When his work is done, he returns to his Lansdowne home and waits patiently for another day.

MILDRED GEE

Veteran haunter of the lodges thirty-nine and forty, and conversationalist supreme, Mildred Gee comes from Brooklyn, although without the accent. Very often to be found in the libe, Millie is a collector of pennants which she drapes gracefully around her room. Upon approaching the door of this sacred domicile, even unto late at night, one can hear the clicking of her industrious typewriter. But if you have wondered who is the originator of those striking and unusual posters advertising sales in Somerville and such, you may be sure you are looking at some of the red-head Millie's crowning achievements.

KATHERINE JEANNE GIBSON

Army brat Kat Gibson regards herself a wolf among sheep in this pacifistic fold and loves it. Noted for talking voluminously in her sleep, and walking the Fourth West gutters, this activities editor of the "Halcyon" wanders over from Woolman House forcing stale peanuts on reluctant squirrels. Apt to appear with both stockings but only one ankle sock on, she used to swear most picturesquely but now contents herself with only an occasional "pooh, pooh." Player of solitaire and very often chef to her hall, she has been known to go to the druggie in pajamas and to stoop to the act of writing all over mirrors with lipstick.





ELIZABETH WHITNEY GOODRICH

Looking anything but mysterious, Goody still intrigues us with her ability to knit out-size garments persistently in spite of an eight-hours-of-study-a-day schedule. English honoring, she perhaps uses her gift of letter writing to help keep up her two noteworthy collections—one of paper match-covers, the other of fraternity pins—although in the summer she must depend more on personal contact, since her letters are inclined to disappear in favor of Christmas cards then. A public-spirited FAC girl and member of Somerville, she will lend out upon request two of the three teddy bears with which she sleeps.

MARY LILLIAN GOODWIN

Not content with mere honors work in ec, Mayo has managed to involve herself in so many activities that their inventory sounds like the index of the handbook: FAC, Little Theatre Club, Outing Club (of which she is an officer), Personnel Committee, and Press Board. Reputed to be reserved, she develops upon acquaintance into a steady, even-tempered friend—consistently receiving and answering a Farley's worth of letters. More than a super scholar, she is remembered for her dexterous contrivance of tricky waitress uniforms from our homely gym suits for the Freshman show—perhaps the inspiration of the new dining room color scheme.

ROBERT MUSSELWHITE GOSHORN

From the unusual character of his name and from the unusual character of Bob Goshorn, Bob Goshorn has been able to garner more nicknames than any other member of '39; they vary from "gashouse" and "gaspipe" to "shoehorn." With that haunted look and that shock of fluffy hair shooting up at all angles, Gassy's favorite pastime is a loud guffaw at some absurd joke. Although he honors in philosophy, he is no philosopher, but delights in displaying his athletic build at touch football in the fall, basketball in the winter, and lacrosse in the spring. For social life he has a Bryn Mawr complex, besides pursuing the girls in Tuesday night Collections.

MOLLY GRINNELL

In answer to the question of "who did those beautiful decorations?", the answer nine times out of ten will be "Molly," for she somehow has managed to get mixed up in at least ten extra-curricular activities. Social Committee, "Halcyon," "Portfolio," class officer, honoring in English, and lounging around the "Phoenix" office are the least of her worries, for whenever there is any work to be done—posters, decorations, or ideas—"Our Moll" is the one to do it. This little gal with the turned-up nose and the blue beer jacket plods about in a condition of over-work during the day, but, come nightfall, there is none to equal her clever remarks or her silly giggle.

MARK GROSS

Little Hoosier with the mighty mind, Mark returned to college after a year in the bitter world to brighten the hearts of a weary philosophy department. Few there are who can seize upon the abstract with such gleeful malice and twist the simplest meanings into tortuous avenues of sheer incomprehensibility. To argue of determinism with him is to lose an already dwindling faith in one's powers of understanding. Perfectly clear-headed in most unphilosophical realms, Mark displays his dramatic talents freely, making a somewhat diminutive Liliom into a masterpiece of subtle interpretation. From a habitually involved social life, Mark finds recreation in running merrily around tracks, even breaking records in off moments.

DAVID HARMAN

Those who did not know the excruciatingly funny Harman of freshman year, when he was reputed to be utterly convulsing by his many humorous accomplishments, ranging from somewhat low puns to questionable pantomime, will hardly associate this devastating picture with the calm student of today. Possibly, though hardly probably, his presidency of Kwink is the cause of the deflation, but, cause or no cause, his diligent honoring in ec reveals him now as a man with a Purpose, although one keeping his ears to the ground might detect several earthy guffaws coming from the depths of E section or even romantic whispers from other vicinities which could put to suspicion the exact nature of the Purpose.





ELIZABETH ANNE HARRINGTON

Beating upon chemistry with might and main, Elizabeth works toward a future of medical drawing; but designing for the stage and the exigencies of fashion command all her spare moments. This red-headed Pennsylvanian turns out costume plates galore (witness her Collection exhibition of "Night Over Taos"), executes them upon an immense array of dolls, and creates numerous wearable hats and dresses like a veritable Chanel! As mangeress of Little Theatre costuming, her resourcefulness and reliability are unlimited but her independent spirit sometimes manifests itself in the famous Harrington stare, which scares the brazen and the meek alike when confronted with it at meals.

RAYMOND RICHARDS HARRIS

Although his suave manners don't betray the fact, Dick is a farm boy at heart and hails from the wide-open spaces of Ohio. He has been interested in nature since he was knee-high and possesses quite a handy knowledge of agricultural methods and pursuits. An enthusiastic ornithologist, he spends his summers roaming the woods in search of bird lore. In his freshman and sophomore years he was an ardent supporter of bigger, better, and more numerous freshman and sophomore brawls, but now as a sedate junior he strokes his chin and muses philosophically on the deficiencies of those two classes.

BEATRICE LAURA HART

Bea of the clipped words and slightly quizzical smile is back with us again after sophomoreing in Edinburgh and Germany to study for a surgical career. Those who remember the countless telephone calls from Worth to Parrish keeping the Hart sisters in constant communication, will be surprised to learn that all last year only one trans-Atlantic chat found its way to Hartford via London and New York. A quiet person, Bea is so wild about her work in zo honors that we can only raise one eyebrow when she announces how glad she is to be back, "but not for my education."

MARY JANE HASTINGS

The good old friendly spirit of Third East is exemplified by its genial hall president, Jane Hastings, a continually good-humored and habitually smiling person . . . which is in itself an unnatural sort of behavior for an ec major. She swings an accurate and determined club for the glory of women's varsity golf and the WAA, of which she is a junior member, and sometimes she takes time off to carry on her numerous activities which include berths on the Personnel Committee, the Outing Club, FAC and Chorus. But music-mad Hastings reserves the right to drop any occupation, however serious and important, and hop the first train to the nearest concert.

OLIVE GRAHAM HEIDRICKS

Ollie's distinctive method of study which proceeds by jerks and starts, sometimes keeping her up all night is no doubt the result of too intimate association in her daily work with temperamental turbines, for she's Swarthmore's one woman engineer—and one of the most enthusiastic members of the class at that! Coming out from the covering of grease, Ollie takes to the open trail with gusto—rain, wind and unkind elements notwithstanding, or caters to the india-rubber stomachs of her hall-mates with the most delightful and indigestible banquets. During these select gatherings she is in her element entertaining all comers with her unique giggle which even the dignified title of Madame President of the Outing Club cannot extinguish.

DALE HERNDON

The picture of something or other—probably a marionette operated from the shoulders—Dale manages, by holding those same shoulders back sharply and by a walk wherein only the feet move, to create the impression of a track star-student; and he is a track star, in a way. As a member of the varsity team, he maintains his position as quarter-miler and wins a few races. A member of Kwink and the Little Theatre Club, he has kept up his social schedule in spite of honors work: malicious rumor has it that he averages three dates a week.





DORIS HEROLD

Doris spent two years at Wellesley deciding to come to Swarthmore, and is at present an English major in honors. Aiming to write and draw for an advertising agency, she admits that her ambitions may turn toward tap-dancing, writing vitriolic verse or designing impracticable clothes. Marriage is pretty good, she maintains as a blind date for life. La Herold is for the working people, but doesn't want to be one of them; but lest that finish her in the eyes of Our Agitators, let it be said that her only idiosyncrasy is a clenched fist which she carries around all the time. With a mop of red curls, she weekly wends New Yorkward, where, in fact, she practically lives.

MARY ADELINE HOAGLAND

Seen practically constantly in the wake of various and sundry photographers or in the white glare of their flashlight bulbs, Mary Hoagland is simply giving her all as photographic editor of the "1939 Halcyon." Managership of the hockey team and membership in FAC keep her still further away from work which must eventually be done late at night. An honors student who also takes courses, she haunts the science labs whenever possible, planning her work diligently and doing it with care. And in any spare minutes she knocks down a few of the more decorative posters which adorn the halls, or curls the locks of her clamorous east side clientele.

ANDRE' HUBBARD

Although he is known to frequent nocturnal discussion groups at Pitt Hall and ably to discourse on the Moral Implications of Determinism, too often, for the benefit of his fellow collegians, André retires from society to a solitude whiled away by poetic interludes and the classic strains of his cherished violin. Though he has not yet been with us long enough to stand out on the campus like "Mars at Perihelion," still André can trace his ancestry to one of Lafayette's aides-de-camp and, we suspect, to the Message to Garcia. Furthermore, André transferred from a pre-med course at Hopkins to majoring in philosophy at Swarthmore; all of which, we think, indicates a very definite trend.

MARGARET ELEANOR HUNTER

Looking rather like a little girl, and a very quiet one at that, Margaret Hunter surprises everyone by being exceedingly clever and capable; everything she attempts she does well—swimming, tennis, knitting, bridge playing, and wearing her clothes. She indulges her artistic leanings by belonging to the Sketch Club, where her chief delight is to draw people. An honors student in psychology and economics, Margaret has been known to take five courses at once; yet everyone wonders when she gets her work done, for she never seems to have anything to do. Due to inexplicable confusion with her roommate, Hunter is known to newcomers and the uninformed as "the fuzzy one."

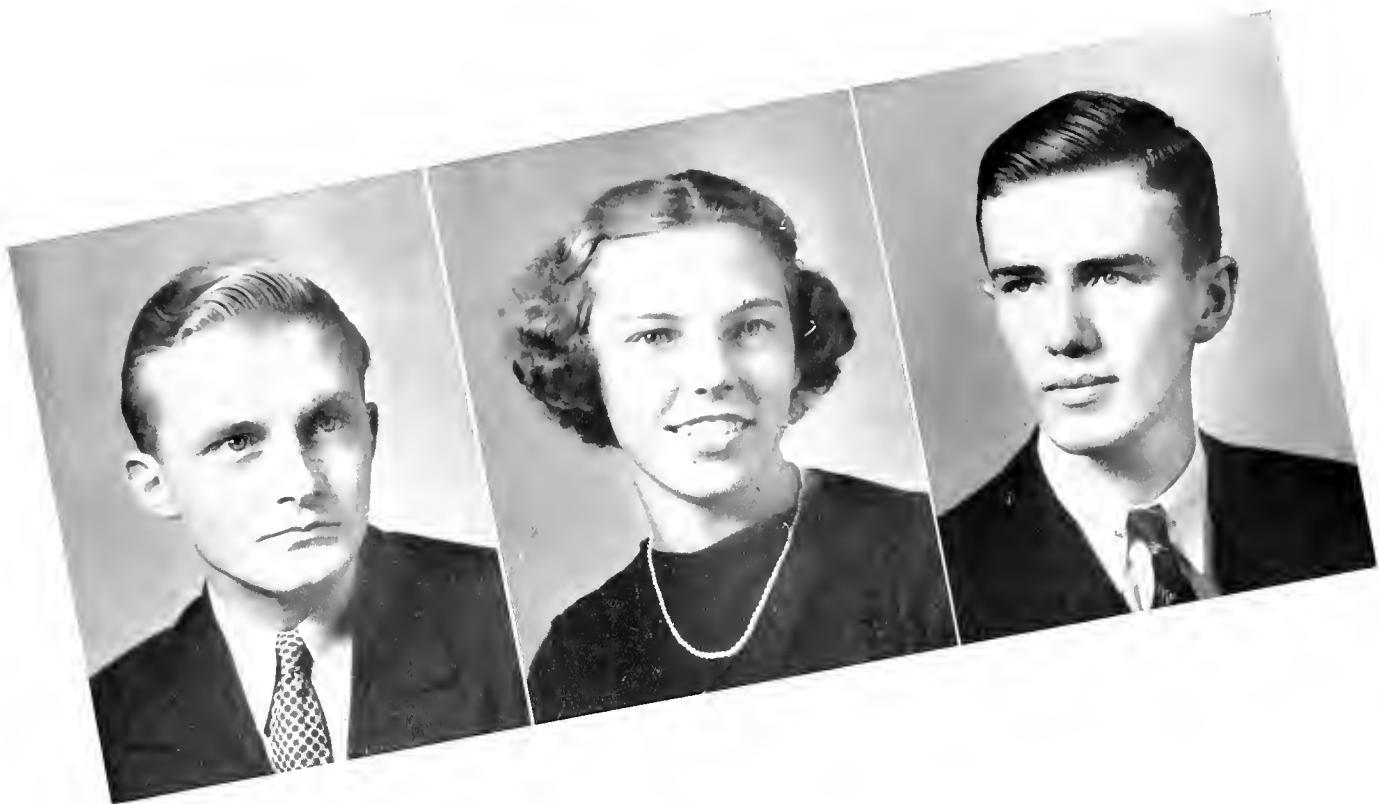
ALLEXANDRA ILLMER

Allexandra Illmer, fun loving and humorous, hides her brilliant A's in math by the Swarthmore customs of ping pong and "hop." In a conscientious vein she really studies hard, haunting the math libe, going to bed early, and always arising for early breakfast. Although Sandra lives for vacations, she fills in between times by numerous trips with the Outing Club or tutoring floundering freshmen in sundry difficult subjects. As a music lover she listens to all concerts; as the object of her own and her friends' worry she keeps on losing weight despite continuous feeding, wastes away to a shadow.

MARY ISABEL JAMES

Bethlehem, Pa.'s, contribution to the galaxy of Swarthmore supers is Mary. She claims to be a veritable Rip van Winkle when it comes to sleeping,—witness her capitalized afternoon nap symbolized by an emphatic "Shhhh!" Mary is notorious among her cronies for her naive remarks only made worse by wide-eyed explanations. Little Theatre Club's efficient business manager takes time off for frequent jaunts to the lodge and a breezy bridge game. Mary possesses an extraordinary interest in Princeton and Lehigh—in fact she crashed into headlines on being escorted by no less than the entire swimming team to Lehigh's combination military ball and beauty contest. Yes, indeed, Mary's a very thorough person!





ROBERT LEE JANES

If you have never been down to Bob's room in Pitt Hall, well—don't go—the room is in a mess rivalled only by that place Buck Ball calls "home" and any sense of neatness will be forever lost. All the way from Seminole, Oklahoma (somewhere out in the wilderness called "the west"), Bob came to Swarthmore with his piano strapped on his back and promptly set up a studio here to continue his musical studies. It is rumored that he practices up to three hours a day on that boxed-up harp. An English major of the Greenwich Village variety, he manages to carry on by sheer momentum, for we are sure the few meals he makes are not enough to nourish the ordinary man.

ELEANOR MARIE JOHNSON

The blond Venus in the Brooks sweater is Johnson. You see her at Skytop, in Collection, at soccer games, presiding at meetings of the class of '39, and in the center of the admiring crowd on the dance floor, where she and her lantern-jawed partner have worked out some new and fancy hoofing. You can also see her dining with the Gwimpers on Thursday nights, swinging a varsity racket in the spring or shooting varsity baskets in the fall. Also (if you are a girl) you can see her lavishly dispensing Brooklyn delicacies in her lair and indulging in her pet sport of goondoggling which had best be left undescribed for the benefit of the many men here who still cherish their illusions.

EDMUND JONES

Edmund Jones's ability as a punster is exceeded only by his overwhelmingly persuasive adroitness as a dickerer; he dickers for the "Phoenix," he dickers for the "Halcyon," and he dickers for any organization that in particular needs a dickerer. In short, he maintains an efficient finger in each of their financial pies. (We might have said that right away, but we have such a passionate desire to say "dicker"; it has that certain Mother Goosey sound.) In the spring Ed finds a sufficient amount of diversion in being a polevaulter, and in the summer he keeps a veiled eye on his apiary; with the result that the townspeople know him well for his honey.

HELEN PALMER JONES

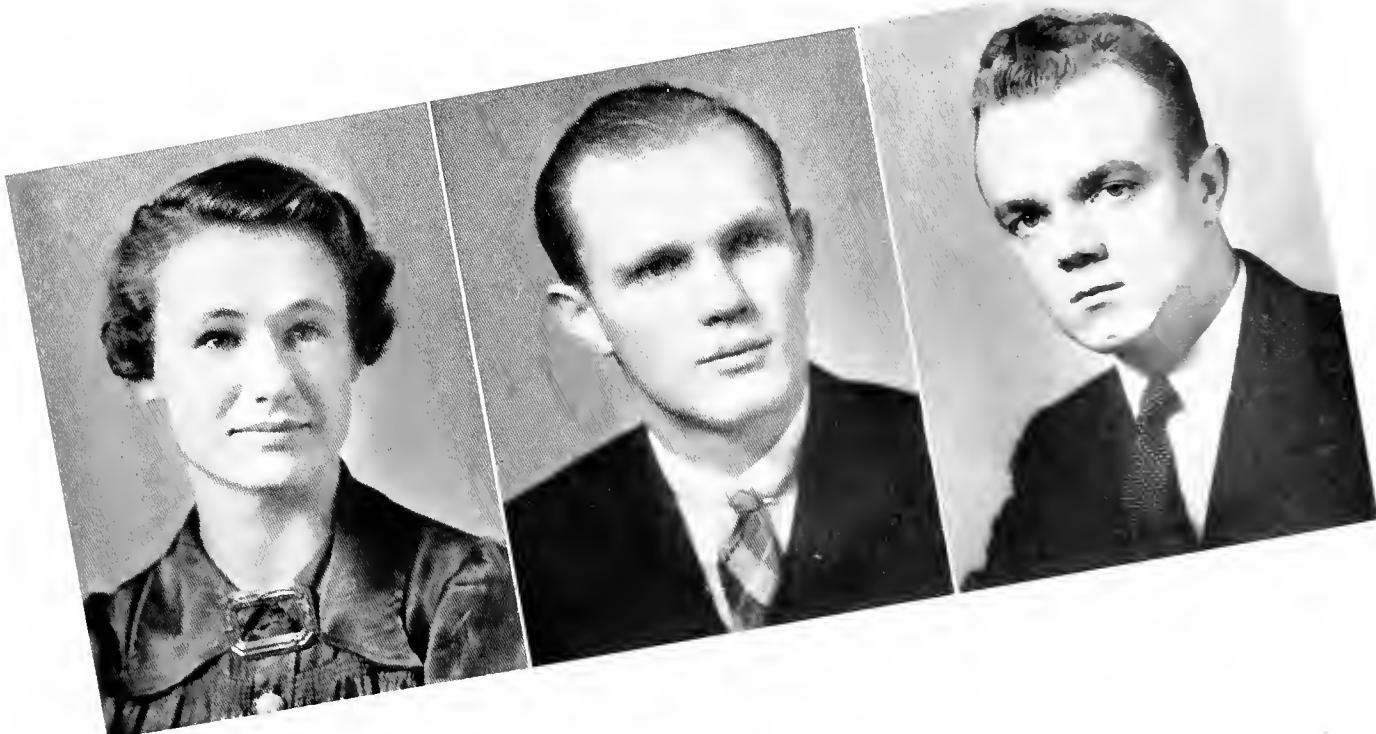
Following a long family precedent, Helen Jones comes to Swarthmore, breaking the same precedent she abandons chemistry for zo honors. A day student who lives in the vill, Helen can most frequently be found dashing between Martin and home or plowing under opponents on the hockey field. Perky and vivacious with a good sense of humor she turns out on better acquaintance to be also an excellent cook. Victim of a barber's mistake, Helen now disguises herself with a short bob instead of the former long blond coiffure and wears a tricky pink shirt to complete the ensemble.

WELLINGTON DOWNING JONES, Jr.

One of Chicago's leading exponents of swing, Wellington Jones has many a time taken the stump for Benny Goodman with varied results. Called just plain Bud by this informal college, he has managed to garner a collection of victrola records worthy of the King of Swing himself. His varsity football career, although interrupted this year by an injury in mid-season, has been studded with brilliance; his attempt at baseball managership was satisfied only by a Kwink membership. A political science major, Bud works hard when the mood hits him and dates infrequently, which has given him a reputation which more intimate knowledge will reveal to be quite false.

WILLIAM ASHBY JUMP

William Ashby reached heights which he has never since equalled in that political science seminar last year when he kept Miss Fairbanks and Miss Newkirk in a state of laughter during the whole hour, a difficult task for **one** man. Proud possessor of a flowing wit, Ash distributed it generously enough in Scott House last year, and this year continues it merrily in Parrish. One who believes in never doing today what you can put off until tomorrow, he manages to live a fairly sane existence as a member of the forbidding sounding trio of Jump, Lashly, and Bender. A candidate for tennis managership last spring, he made the best posters of the year, and was consequently received into the paternal arms of Kwink.





ETHEL LOUISE KALTENBACH

Here's Louie, the all 'round gal, the student executive and socialite rolled into one. Reveling in student activities, she is a Gwimper, a Press Boarder, President of Parrish, and member of WSGA exec, and still manages to squeeze in just the right amount of studying to maintain her good grades. A universal pal, she nevertheless worries frequently — though not about life in general, usually (and unnecessarily) about her life in particular. With a Brick House background behind her, she still has her social life under control, never having been known to miss a Tuesday night collection.

PETER KAUFMANN

A transfer from a Friend's School in the Netherlands, Pete brought to Swarthmore a perfect poker face; boys who know him down in that rendezvous of highly concentrated intellectuality, Pitt Hall, say that this sober countenance merely cloaks his ex post facto sense of humor which flows steadily beneath. He spends his time in the company of many Latin, Greek, and German tomes which form a veritable barricade about his one particular library seat, or else is seen madly dashing helter-skelter with the jayvee cross country team. It is legend that Pete arises at dawn to spend many hours in shaving, an operation accompanied by many bestial grunts and Teutonic growls.

MARGARET HAZEN KING

PK is that very efficient somebody who may be seen one moment quietly and seriously carrying the responsibilities of secretary to Dr. MacLeod or fulfilling her duties as secretary of the Le Cercle Français, and the next, most excitedly bubbling over with pep and enthusiasm for this or that. Her bouncing gait is often brought to rest at a card table, and here you'll find that in addition to solitaire, her pet pastime, and bridge, she's much interested in good music and sketching. We proudly think of Peggy, though, as one who brought fame to her Alma Mater by placing in the spelling contest in Philadelphia last winter.

HERMAN CHARLES KRATTENMAKER

Acquiring early college prominence by virtue of membership in that select group of "Camden Kids," Hermie has since become a practical joker and rather second only to chum Harman. Primarily a follower in such stunts, this co-captain of football finds that his talents are best utilized by stripping a room from top to bottom and resetting it in some other appropriate place. Interesting experiences such as the assumption of the title of "waffle king of the Jersey Coast," make Herm an interesting talker and a good gent. And, in spite of those factors tending to make him a playboy, his last minute cramming always yields at least a 2.5.

EVA MARIE LADENBURG

Eva Marie Ladenburg, that tall, darkly colorful girl seen quietly on our campus looks the part of an accomplished actress. This druggie fiend and continual eater of toasted cheese sandwiches often packs herself and her good-looking clothes off to New York, "why" being answered only by occasional hints. Energetic on the swimming team, Eva paradoxically likes to sleep through breakfast and hates to make her bed. First a major in physics because of ancestral tradition, Eva switched, now devotes herself to Second West and trying to get fat. Although daughter of a Princeton professor, she continues to imbibe college life here with great gusto.

BAINBRIDGE MORSE LARKIN

The triumphal entry of this blond cosmopolite into college this year was heralded by a blast of questionable notoriety, concerning certain marital entanglements while hardly responsible somewhere on the great western coast. Nothing left of this now but some few lingering suspicions, Dick continues his gay path through academic life, giving sufficient indications of complete disregard of any ties that bind. An enthusiastic hunter in any field, he rounds out his always interesting activities by indulging in the charms of music also, soulfully tromboning in dance orchestras, giving sweet notes by way of variety and venting any potential violence on the football field.





MARGARET FRASIER LEEPER

Hailing from not-far-distant Upper Darby, modest Margaret claims to have trained her roommate to back up her statements—more by loving care and attempts to persuade the victim to sleep than by force, we are led to believe. Dividing her time between math majoring and the hockey and basketball squads, she combines these interests in keeping the budgets of the WAA, considering the task of getting money from Mr. Pitt "fun." While her schedule would advocate incessant study, there is an unwritten understanding that Friday nights are to be devoted to an outside interest complete with car.



SALLY LINDSAY

Sally Lindsay lives in the neat half of the last room on Pot Hall transverse and startles her friends and acquaintances by her nightly perambulations in a tricky blue boudoir cap and horn-rimmed specs. Due to a slight mishap to her knee in her varsity hockey career she now labors under the soubriquet of Pegleg and reliably predicts the weather by a large and recently acquired scar. She quivers at the mention of Arizona, the memory of which she keeps forever green by treasuring in her room a repellent looking horse's skull reputed to resemble her nag "Two Bits." An English major in courses, overworked Sal wishes someone would set the clock back so she could catch up with herself.

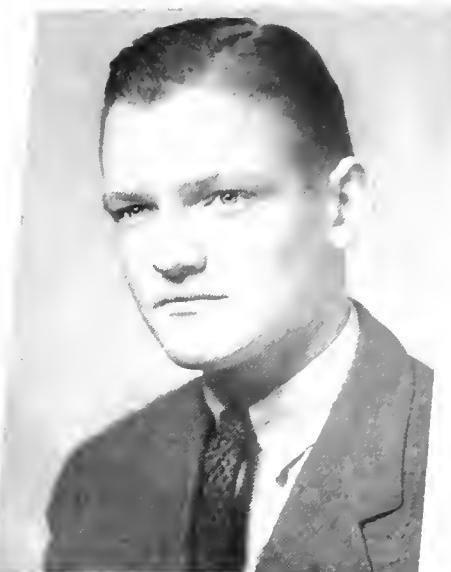


RICHARD EWING LIPPINCOTT

One might very well term Dick as the essence of the word "individualist," for Dick, regardless of the views of others, will always form and follow through his own decisions. A rare hand at clever conversation, "Lip" finds that in seminars, as well as in classes, he must try to make the processes of thought and speech contemporary. Opening with the ominously gentle phrase "but I don't quite understand how—," Dick, with pencil in hand and eyes toward the ceiling in a hazy expression, will proceed to reason in a fashion that few can do. Varsity basketballer and mainstay of the postoffice, Dick is mute evidence of the value of hard work, but would himself laugh such a platitude to scorn.

EDWARD SOUTHARD LITTLE

With a bright smile and a loping gait, Ed rushes so energetically through college life that one might think he was really busy. Of course he does edit this "Halcyon" with the pleasing aid of Grinnell, and ambles more or less efficiently around the "Phoenix" office, plus honoring conscientiously in ec., and keeping a wary eye on the usually depleted class treasury, but if all this were too much for him we wouldn't see him so often in Collection, hopping with such a wild abandon and such a contented expression, bulling with the E-3 boys, or spending three afternoons a week on the golf course.



WILLIAM TOLIVER LIVINGSTON, II

The only white man from "Old Natchez" on the Mississippi, Bill came all the way to Swarthmore to get his education, and has not yet regretted the decision. Out for football manager last year and a member of Kwink, Bill is identified by that wavy red hair and that southern accent which only he and Bill Price are losing in the north. Bill is a member of the B-3 crowd that has to this point barely managed to keep the roof on that notable section. Zoology keeps him fairly busy in the scholastic way, the women much busier in the social field. He is one of those very few young men who has not conformed to Swarthmore dancing styles and retains something similar to the Mississippi gavotte.



GEORGE BRINTON LYKENS

Seen ominously roaming around the stacks with that bushy bit of hair on top, George might easily be mistaken for a rabbit or something of like nature in hunting season if the stacks were the proper place to hunt in, but that would be wrong. It's George. George, the boy with the laugh, comes over from Llanerch (pronounced lan'-erk) every morning to sit in one of the manager's parlors and to work in the library. A veritable thunderstorm for wit of the Ed Wynn type, he continues to convulse those brave ones in his vicinity and continues to stroke nervously that upstanding coiffure of his.





SALLY McCLELLAND

Just a gal from the country, Sal steamed into college to crash down North Brick House steps into an astonished date's arms as one of her first moves. The 4H gal in person and the most enthusiastic specimen not under bars, Sal nevertheless has glamour until she lets forth a booming "yeah man" at the nearest bystander. With plenty of energy which is rarely wasted on study, she is always raring to go, whether it is managing the swimming team, working for the "Phoenix," "Halcyon," or FAC —being hall president,—or eating. Unfazed by her inability to dance as a naive freshman, she now hops merrily around Collection, having become a considerably more experienced junior.

LELAND STANFORD MacPHAIL, Jr.

Chubby-cheeked Lee, after spending one year in relative seclusion, has been able to share the wit and playfulness of Harman and Herman, the Camden Kids, for the last two years. Most conscientious of the trio, he has learned how to write papers for R. C. Brooks approximating, in some degree, those of Laski, his nemesis. Lee's social life is adequately taken care of by the young woman from Glenside and by watching the Tuesday night struggles from the sidelines. From training received when his father was manager of the Cincinnati Reds, Lee is possessed of athletic ability which enables him to fill Cap'n Pete's place on the baseball team at third base.

GERTRUDE ELAINE MAGINNIS

It comes as a shock to learn that Gemmy is a math major, although it would take an expert in calculus to estimate the number of letters she has salted away in her desk. Fourth East's only Sam'l Pepys, she scribbles in her diary nightly and hoards up an increasing mound of dead-looking objects, which, we learn, are the remnants of all her corsages. No introvert, as the above would imply, Miss Maginnis Gwimps in light moments and works for Conduct on serious occasions. And not content with hiking miles out of her way for exercise, she dances at every opportunity.

RACHEL LaFETRA MARTENET

As president of the local tall story club, head of the prop committee of Little Theatre, and past master of the art of magazine-reading-instead-of-studying, Rachel Martenet would seem to have enough to occupy the time of one small person. Instead she continues to be always on the go with Gwimping, the whole candy racket in Parrish, eating at all odd hours, and a complete signing over of all Friday evenings. Still it must be admitted that perpetually good-natured Rach has tamed down somewhat from freshman days of Fourth West where she tore up history notes and played informal games of lacrosse in the halls.

JANE WARD MARTIN

Forsaking her home town of Chester, Jane Martin lives within the secluded halls of Third East this year. An ec major who says she wants to work in a bank, she is more often seen in the druggie with her perennial, although she studies very industriously in the engineering building. Quiet and conscientious Jane's major problem is now the Vocational Conference coming here this spring. Ambitious summer as well as winter she tried being a shop lady this vacation, but apparently rest had more appeal. Often seen dancing to the "vic" in Collection, Jane trips the light fantastic very well and joins the ranks of Swarthmore's other dancers.

RICHARD BENJAMIN MASON

A bit on the quiet side, Dick turns his industriousness towards practical ends. An electrical engineer and a mathematical whiz, he can be found plugging daily in the lab, dreaming about next summer on the farm. A mechanic by inclination, wizard Mason kept the late lamented Emily on the road until the radio gave up—then traded her for a new car plus a camera, which he grinds with vigorous abandon. Ever a pioneer, he pump-handles his way through the crowding horde of Collection dance enthusiasts, and acknowledges the apologies of all present as they attempt unsuccessfully to segregate themselves from his erratic path.





YOKO MATSUOKA

The mechanism propelling that mountain of books between Woolman and the libe is not faith, but Yoko, who constantly pits an uncontrollable desire for sleep against an inhuman interest in economics. Once asleep, she presents a major obstacle to tryouts for basketball manager when one of their duties is to force her awake in time for practice. The backbone of the International Relations Club, she sometimes has some fancy talking to do on behalf of the Rising Sun, at the same time doing her private bit for international goodwill by writing to assorted men from New England to California.

KENNETH RANDALL MEADER

Ken Meader, known equally well for his galloping stride on the cinder track and the dance floor (he has, alas, no partner to swing in the former gyration), amazed this not-easily amazed college by his marriage in sophomore year. Conscientious above all in his endeavor to obtain an education, he works hard at his studies and at the Inglenook, so, together with living off-campus, he has developed a certain elusiveness. But this year, he has achieved a kind of glory as the first man on the cross country team and ace two-miler for the varsity track team, and somehow manages to scuttle merrily to Swarthmore victories.

MELVIN MESEROLL

Red-haired Melvin Meseroll — with the bushy forelocks — came to Swarthmore at the beginning of this year as a transfer from Lehigh, so he really hasn't had time yet to incriminate himself. Further, he is one of those engineers. Accordingly, there is little to put into the "Halcyon" about this unknown quantity. But Bose said that he had a female interest in Boston, but an apparent paradox must be reconciled to explain why several of the lucky little Swarthmore co-eds have had dates with this auburn-tressed gift to our girls. An inmate of Pitt Hall, practically he is a newly-initiated member of the B-3 gang.

ELIZABETH IRENE MICHAEL

Bets, although she lives off-campus, manages to get up to college in time for dinner Thursday nights to raise her voice in song with the Gwimp girls, or to splash up and down the pool with the varsity water rats. In a similar athletic vein she bats golf balls around energetically. A continual talker, Bets divides the work of articulation between tongue and hands, and, like most of the articulate people on campus, she is an English major. Owner of a car and a large and good looking wardrobe, and enjoying all the comforts of home Bets is heartily envied by poor Parrishioners, stamping through wind and rain to be in by twelve-thirty, or tossing restlessly on their corncob mattresses.

SEYMORE MILLER

It was once rumored (his roommates are under suspicion) that Seymour, in a fit of temperament, had hastily left our college and impetuously boarded a boat for Spain and the revolution, but skeptics, who knew Seymour was neither temperamental nor cared an orchard of figs about Spain, soon discovered him home with a toothache. *C'est la vie!* Anyway, he does profess a profound interest in one thing, athletics, and is well known as a keen theorist and scientist in sports, constantly devising very tricky and strangely workable plays for many an intramural athletic contest, while his interests in zoology remain in the background.

EDWARD MARTIN MORNINGSTAR

It is not often that a person can have as many fingers in college pies as Ned and still retain the same pleasant modesty. His serenity is amazing, for, what with delving into the mysteries of Kwink, seeing that tennis balls get chased with the proper verve as team manager, guarding and apportioning the Little Theatre Club costumes, dabbling in the photographic field for the august "Halcyon," decorating walls and solving problems for the Social Committee, and at the same time conscientiously majoring in English, it all seems just too much without a ghost-writer somewhere. Yet he manages to maintain at least an adequate social life.





ROBERT HARVEY MORRIS

Showing little interest in the femininity of Swarthmore, Bob, known vaguely as the "guy with the pipe," and the pride of E section, maintains faith with the womanhood of Rochester, where, our spies have told us, he really gets around among the socially elite. Nevertheless, here he is content to piddle around with chemistry and to find his recreation with lacrosse stick in hand. A great and good friend of the American Tobacco Company, Horace showed his mental prowess last year by inventing the Morris (also Moris, Morris, Maurice, etc.) dynasty of Swarthmore and winning innumerable cartons of Lucky Strikes.



VIRGINIA WOODWORTH MORSE

If you want to know just the spot for your favorite picture, Ginny'll gladly help you set it off to perfection, for she has a decided flair for interior decorating. In keeping with this same line of thought, she's majoring in the fine arts, thoroughly enjoys music and literature, is somewhat of a "sketcher" herself, and has that certain knack of knowing just how to wear her clothes to best advantage. Although her five subjects keep her going, she's an ardent member of Le Cercle Français, and the Outing Club, simply "lerves" to dance, and can always take time out to give one of her imitations—Roosevelt preferred. Incidentally she has side interests at Colgate and McGill.



ROBERT DUDLEY NEALE

From a raw, unpolished freshman, straight from the healthy vitality of sunny California, Bob has changed, under the chilling influence of this so very cultured atmosphere, into the suave gentleman of affairs that now graces our campus. The somewhat monkish cloofness of earlier days also underwent this startling transformation, and each year he shows the same vigorous interest in upperclass women, though, as times change, hardly the same women. In linking him with the Larkin-Buchanan combination, and its accompanying worldly connotations, one often forgets that Bob is a conscientious Kwinker, and spends excessive time in the library, presumably solving the mysteries of economics.

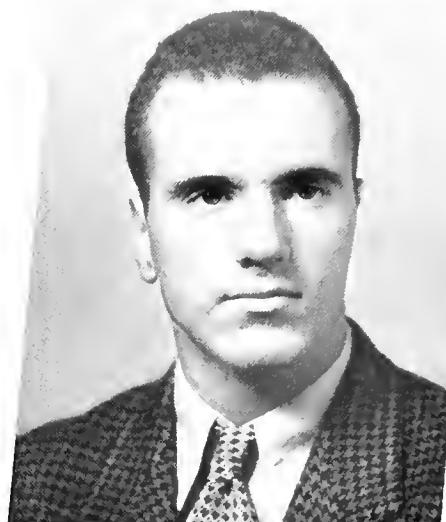
DAVID McNEIL OLDS

"Scoop" Olds's story is a sad one, for he had held the crown of "scoop king" for a full year; with the arrival of freshman Lipman last year, however, Dave had to give up his throne, and now restricts his "Phoenix" activities spending four nights a week in the office, all the while looking **very** busy. The manager of both the band and the orchestra, the "Crisco Kid" finds his favorite diversion in talking and lording over insignificant freshmen. Apparently possessed of a desire to be a BMOC, Dave is a member of the Debate Board, Kwink, and keeps up a voluminous, if somewhat confused, social life.



JAMES SIMON OTTENBERG

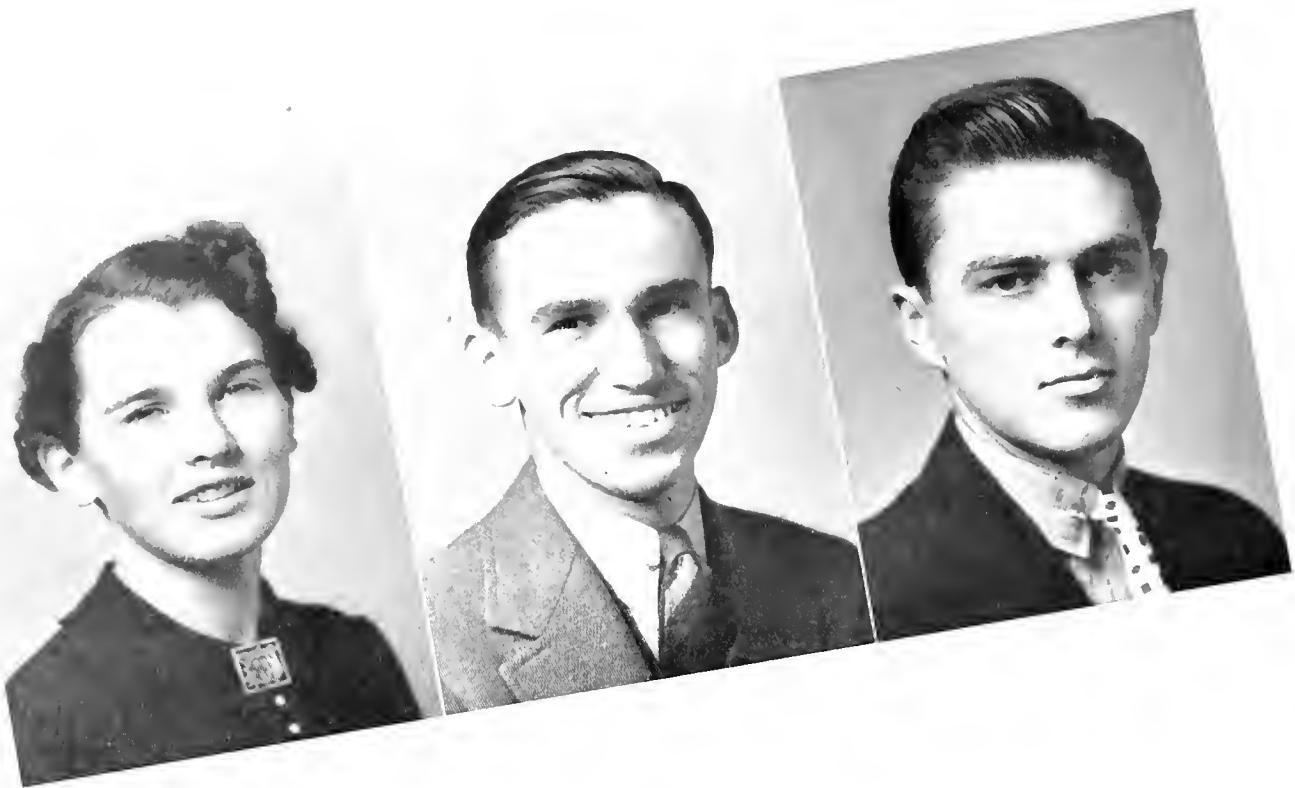
The shadow with the '39 dink, the horn-rimmed glasses, the close-shave haircut, and the walk that resembles a bear — eyes lowered and right arm swinging like a pendulum—is Jim Ottenberg. With an interest in dramatics at Swarthmore, he has been in several productions and playing one of the bigger parts last year in "Green Grow the Lilacs"; the press acclaimed his performance. He also directs. As the originator of the movement for Benny Goodman for President, the doctor (reason for naming unknown, but suspected) refuses to dance, but just listens, foot tapping in rhythm.



WILHELMINE PAQUET

The only hill billy we've yet encountered with a slight German accent, dark and slender Wiwi insists she was born in the mountains of the Fatherland. In our friendly atmosphere for the first time this year, she admits her interest in American college life to be greater than her interest in college books—proving she has quickly adapted herself to her surroundings. She accepts with joy all we have to offer but our food, which she merely accepts. With an eye on our colorful shop windows (probably Buchner's), she suggests that Germany might learn some things from America.





JOAN MARY PASCAL

Stage sets with a sociological significance are likely to spring full fledged from the brain of Pascal, who, no doubt inhibited by the size of the crackerbox she calls home, feels the desire to expand on Little Theatre canvas. She started out right with the Freshman Show sets and now rules the field with side excursions into the poster line. Since she is one of that resigned crowd of psych majors in honors she has given herself up to a hard life in the zo building, and sustains herself with the New Yorker, coffee, and inventing new ways to get out of gym.

WILLIAM DOERR PATTERSON

If ever a dance step called the "shamble" comes out, we may be inclined at first to connect it with Bill Patterson. For Bill shambles unexcitedly through life: on the baseball diamond he plods around the bases no faster than he has to; his playing on the soccer team is characterized by an easy style; his leisurely smile seems to be controlled by the strings of his leisurely feet. He claims that he possesses a thorough knowledge of the Theory of Relativity and that skulking and other such naive pursuits hold no attraction for him. He is "essentially a student" and as such cheerfully ambles his way through an educational existence.

ROBERT BEATTY PEELE

Bob's name is an old one and he's proud of it, especially of the middle part, which is very suggestive of a long line of lion tamers. He is the dashing caballero of the dance floor, and an elite ejector of swing who takes his rhythm to classes with him and looses it on imaginary partners in his room at any time, noon or midnight. His greatest fault which he and his dorm-mates realize only too well is his tendency to get at the root of everything he stumbles on, pick it clean, and then gnaw morbidly on the bones. Bob's inherent intelligence carries him far without a great deal of outside effort.

JESSIE ELOISE PETTY

A perfect vision of a pink and white birthday present; the class of '39's only platinum blonde (and that's not all!), Jessie, a witty conversationalist who can tell any kind of story well, is also a pianist par excellence. It was she who made the Freshman Show whiz right along,—and, ladies and gentlemen, not only can Petty pound the keyboard, but even the organ is no threat to her. Jessie's efficient on "props" for Little Theatre Club, and divides her athletic prowess between swimming, fencing, and knitting. Even the men in her life don't interfere with Jessie's renewing her unsurpassed collection of Benny Goodman recordings, or with frequent additions to the numerous sketches of her famed Foo cat doing the Big Apple.

HELEN PORTER

Porter, the blonde half of the Cheeseman-Porter Siamese twins, is one of those Third Westers whose air of bewildered innocence deludes even her best friends. The little Tulsa nightingale devotes much of her time to greasing and powdering the faces of aspirants to Little Theatre Club or to chasing around looking for props. No mean dancer herself, she turned out two stunning routines for the Freshman Show. Although a French major, Porter is no believer in laissez faire, for she attacks her work with determination and when through resumes one of those rambling pieces of knitting to which she is singularly attached.

CELIA ROGERS PRICE

Follow that burst of laughter to its source and you'll find blond Celie surrounded by a circle of pals hashing over the latest dance; follow those happy feet in Collection and you find "No Hope" Price from New Hope, Pa., up to her old tricks again, of dancing every spare minute she has. Celie is a Gwimper, one of four who always get to breakfast before the first freshman. A farmer's daughter, she brings her outdoor appetite with her, then tries to reduce by putting "no eating" signs on her desk, and eating all the more when she looks at them. Always smiling, her habit of looking for a bit of blue sky is symbolic of her nature.





WILLIAM HOGGATT PRICE

Acquiring fame early in his college life by the assumption of the name of "Prexy Price" by election to that office by means and manipulations familiar to his late fellow-Louisianian, Huey Long, Bill, the pink-faced walking encyclopedia, holds forth on every topic under the sun (or the moon, as the case may be) in his flat southern voice. These qualifications, along with an ability to speak for hours without saying anything, naturally lead him to activities in debate and a history major. Bill had never been north before freshman year—snow was an unknown thrill—but his joy was unbounded when he heard that Swarthmore was not an Eskimo institution.

PAULINE ALDEN RAMSDELL

This former Brick Houser, from Englewood, New Jersey, haunts the zoology lab so persistently, that her neighbors on Third West hardly realize where she lives. Honoring in zoology as she does, she is obliged to spend most of her time avoiding the anti-vivisectionists but escapes long enough to find time for a little bridge in the lodge and frequent trips to New York. She is fond of water colors and Japanese prints, and wears purple continually. Her cheeks, which are continually that rosy color, add to the impression that Polly looks like a Botticellian edition of Bette Davis. Maybe that high color comes from a certain habit of sleeping on the roof of Parrish.

MABEL ALICE RICKEY

Rickey runs like an eight-day clock, except that she never runs down. A stream-lined bundle of nerves, little Captain Alice scuds up and down the hockey field, swimming pool, Collection and the zo lab, returns to her sleeping roommates, turns on all the lights and goes to bed. Her rather eccentric philosophy of life is explained by the fact that she always has her tongue in both cheeks. Her informal descriptions of college characters keep her privileged audiences limp and screeching with hilarity. But her caustic comment "Thud!" after a none-too-good crack is guaranteed to quell the boldest.

JOHN WATTS ROBERTS

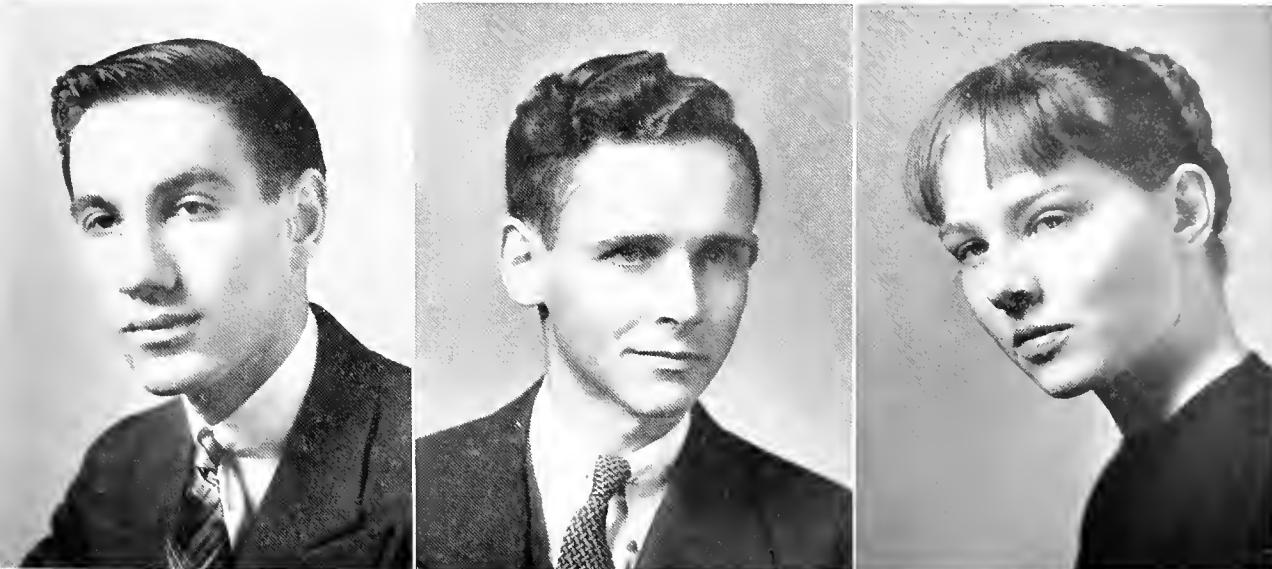
John is the boy with the South Sea Island complexion and the voice that only a mother could love. Although he is not an ornithologist like many other members of the class of '39, he takes a great interest in one type of bird—the martins. One of those engineers who spends days at a time (so we are told) in lab, John is very human and is easily engaged in conversation. Athletics hold little or no interest for him, but his interest in cross country indicates a trend. For more information, you can invariably find him under the clock at 6:30.

ROBERT BRUCE ROCKWOOD

Bob, that little brownine who might say "hello" when spoken to, came to Swarthmore looking much unlike our idea of an East Indian, for he formerly lived in that faraway land. With a soft and almost pleading voice, he expresses his opinions during seminars like a whisper in the dark. Author of the Rockwood system for procuring and keeping honors books, he uses these tomes in a way rivalled only by Macaulay. Inside right on the varsity soccer team, and a member of the glee club and orchestra, Rocky has achieved most fame at Swarthmore by his onslaught on Woman during the last year and one-half, and the way in which he has handled the matter ever since.

MARION deKAY ROUS

Colorful costume and conversation distinguish Marni, whose beautiful creations in sartorial as well as seminar-ial lines are only minor manifestations of the capabilities of this unique open scholar. With a pronounced penchant for the decorative she adorns herself with gay European odds and ends, her extensive writings with exotic figures of speech and her academic record with a glowing 2.5. With English as her major (the successful Freshman show convinced everyone that English was her forte) and psych as a minor, she intrepidly embraces, with the nonchalance that only a "Halcyon" staff member can attain, the task of editing the "Advocate" and slaving on Little Theatre.





MARY WEBB RYAN

Regal-looking Mary Ryan hails from Boston town, but her ideas are anything but conservative Bostonese. So many versatilities has she that to classify her would be a hard task. She is an open scholar and an honors student, who "studies up a storm" for a while and then loaf completely till the next attack. Besides singing in chorus, her extra-curricular activities include run-ins with Conduct, listening to Hudson de Lange at every opportunity, "doing anything for a friend," and indulging a passion to wear all sorts of weird costumes, such as out-size woollen socks and glasses' rims sans glasses.

PATRICIA WARD SCHOCK

Pat Schock is that "Jolly Junior" who cheers long and loud for a remote campus, and the brothers Lambda Chi. Even when not cheering, Pat is always audible; and the high spots in her career make college history, for who can forget her as Clarence Puttersnarck in the Freshman Show of a by-gone day? Noblest of her college duties is the financial support she lends Conduct by continually running up fines. On the more serious side, Pat's an ec major, is in Gwimp and Little Theatre. As a fire corporal in Parrish she made her mark, too; for, fire or no fire, who could lie in bed while Pat bellowed, "Get the h . . . out of there, you mugs!"

BARBARA SHAW

A zo major with a flair for neatness, Bobby Shaw makes frequent trips to New York, but seldom to home-town Bronxville. Formerly of Brick House South, Bobby makes the lodge her headquarters when relaxing from all day labs. Left without a room at the beginning of sophomore year, she found Rickey and Trimble adequate and noisy company. Smooth dancer and dresser deluxe, Bobby graces Collection floors in spare moments, croons melodiously about Fourth East. Frequent letters to her better half swell New York mail, week-end visits and football games fill relaxing hours, while chem and physics labs take up other available time.

GERTRUDE CAROLINE SHERO

Caroline is the Shero you don't have to worry about telling apart. Things were simpler two years ago, before she hied herself to Greece to knock around the cradles of the classics, returning with a set of twin sisters to confuse us. Complete with the said sisters and her usual round cheeked jollity, she arrives in the campus promptly at eight every morning to set diligently about solving the abstruse problems of ec. Sundays find her at Trinity Church, harassed by half a dozen hilarious small boys, each of whom does all within his power to thwart any attempts made to save his sadly lacking soul.

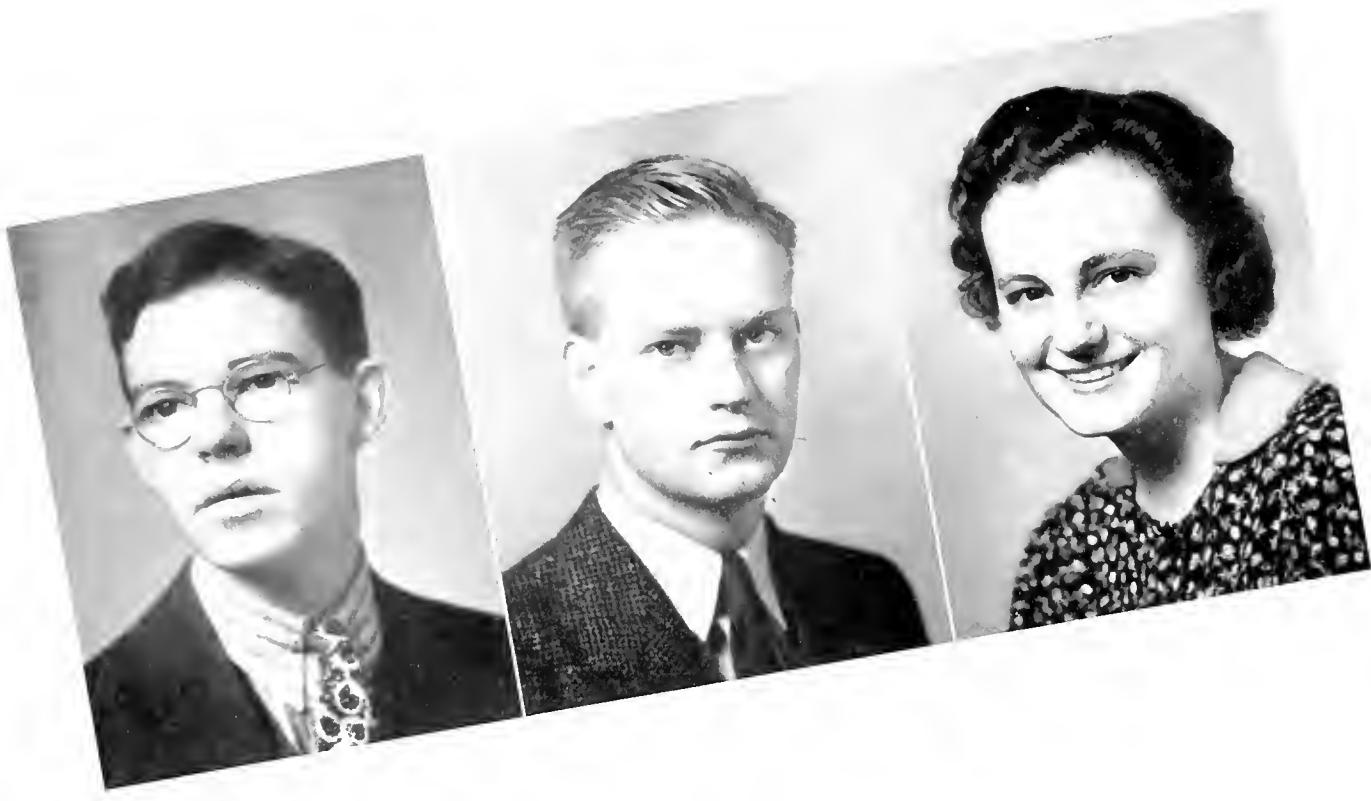
JANE SHOHL

Jane Shohl turns out to be of a surprisingly mild nature if one has expected to find her following the tradition of those with red hair. Manfully overcoming her longing for further psychological learning, she leaves the new science building in time to dunk Woolman House in cocoa almost every night and in return has a quantity of well-fed friends and a stack of dishes to wash. The sad departure of her roommate left Shohl with an extra bed in which visitors from Parrish make themselves at home if storm, stress or an unexpected visitor should catch them unawares.



DORIS ROBERSON SHOTWELL

Late of North Wing and now of Third West, Doris lives a large part of the time in the junior lodge when she isn't off on her every week-end tours of other colleges. A smooth dancer, she can tell you all about any popular piece and loves good music as well. A fine sport and a golf team athlete, Doris rounds off with belonging to the French Club. Using her tiny hands to advantage she wears her hair many ways, dresses in the smoothest of style. A cut-up with a unique sense of humor, Doris becomes intensely enthusiastic, repeats herself breathlessly, keeps her gang speechless with laughter.



ROBERTSON SILLARS

Robertson Sillars, behind the glasses, is an English major of a type seldom seen in these days of machines, an open scholar, and a member of ASU. In regard to the former qualifications, he published a book of poems before he arrived at Swarthmore, but has restricted his contributions here to the old "Manuscript," and to the newly-formed "Portfolio." The powerhouse of a now-defunct Classical Club and a strong supporter of the ASU, Rob does not indulge in athletics beyond his bi-weekly appearance in sweat suit to the seasonal sport for credit, but watches, immobile, from the sidelines all other college athletic functions.

KEITH SIMMER

Keith played varsity tackle this year, his second football season at Swarthmore, which is quite an accomplishment for one who never before indulged in the manly sport; nevertheless his athletic prowess was foretold by his stellar performances in swimming and lacrosse, not to mention one of the few sports not played at this college, polo. One who gracefully galumphs around our dance floors and works hard for Kwink, yet still remains a man of high principles, Simpkins professes, like many others, to have been unsuccessful in his search for the paragon of femininity. It is almost consoling to remember that he spent one semester scouring the lowan countryside for her in vain.

JEAN CARTER SLACK

Jean Slack is another Pennsylvanian supposedly with Mr. Manning's oft-referred-to Quaker ancestors. A quiet and conscientious English major who gets good marks and summer school scholarships including two weeks at Atlantic City, Jean slaves getting the "Phoenix" to the subscriber in spite of the perpetually late editorial staff, and relaxes Thursday nights with Gwimp, or oftener at the druggie. Consistently good humored, Jean likes to take long walks, possesses the distinct attributes of dark, curly hair and a friend who sends her huge and delicious chocolate cakes.

DONALD DAVID SMITH

One of those often referred to in a sticky tone of voice as a "New Yorker," Donald says, inexplicably, that the fog never bothers him and would like, as would many another ASUer, to have people hang on his every word (preferably Republicans and Fascists). Nevertheless, while relentlessly majoring in such a terribly practical subject as economics, this effete aesthete does not say much, prefers to spend his time with his statuary and charcoal sketches, once was known voluntarily to take a course in Greek Drama with Dimpfl, and too often is seen with his nose buried in Gertrude Stein. Yeah man, right up to the hilt!

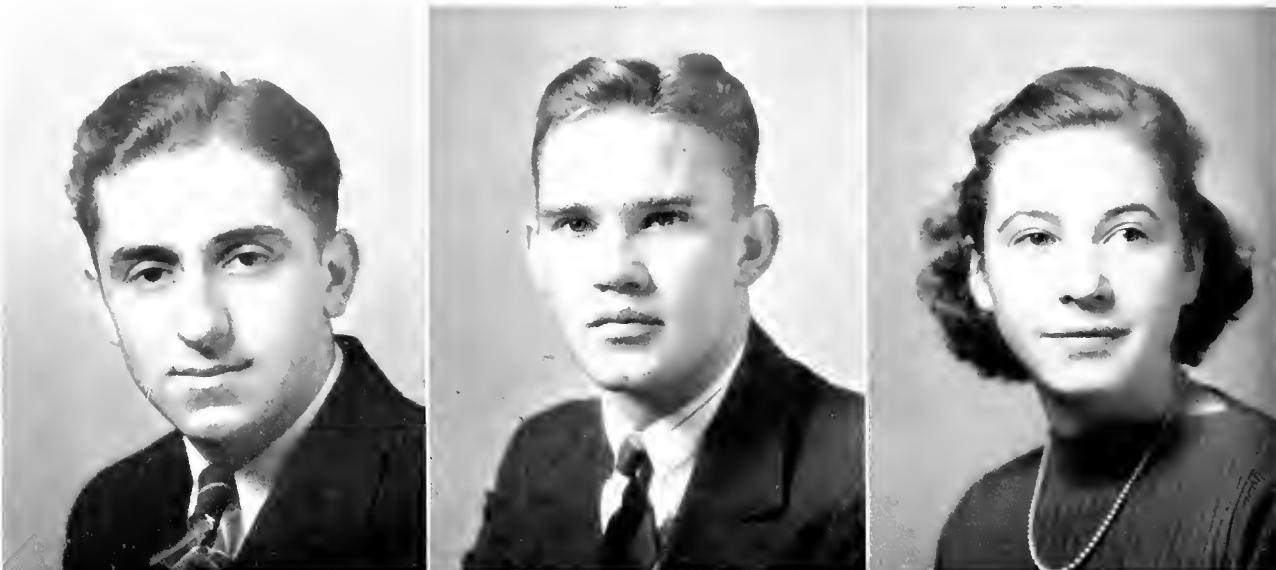
NATHAN LEWIS SMITH, Jr.

Most athletes find it necessary to spend Sundays recuperating from the strenuous activities of the weekend before, but not so Nate, who has regularly since time immemorial dragged vainly protesting and sleep-ridden roommates forth to meeting. Even more strange, this brawny star of lacrosse and swimming teams, once famed as a billiard shark, turned from his avocation to become, at least temporarily, one of Swarthmore's most ardent horticulturists and one night turned his living quarters into a veritable arboretum of flora and fauna from the vicinity of Media. Incidentally, it is rumored that the Nibbler has a taste for pretzels.

MARY SOLIS-COHEN

With her hair in a smooth braid and herself in a smooth reefer, Mary seems equal to any crisis. She is always doing something on the varsity . . . either tennis or hockey . . . or something official like vice-presiding over Parrish or grinding away at her English, with the rest of the unfortunate honors students. She has an impressive collection of clothes and lipsticks, and so far seems perfectly normal; but there is an air of mystery about her which refuses to be dispelled in spite of the fact that we are assured that when the little woman lets her hair down and tramps around the campus at odd hours it only means . . . John Mason Brown notwithstanding . . . that she does it because she likes to.





ELVIN RITTENHOUSE SOUDER

Since sophomore year, "Scrouuuuuder" has been the name familiarly applied to Swarthmore's human dynamo. Although he has no aspirations to be a teacher, Elvin's night-before-exam lectures in a voice of hourly increasing volume on the current subjects are attended by 50 per cent of those who pass the courses. It is rumored that he takes notes on all the reading, then outlines the notes, then makes an outline of the outline, but somehow we think this attest of Elvin's conscientiousness is a bit exaggerated. But his all A record, his managership in lacrosse, and his managership of debate keep the family in Souderton happy.

DAVID HOWELL STARR

All the way from Beaver, Pa., came Dave, to hearten this careworn college with his bright smile. Then ensued a life so complicated that his cheerfulness was put to a sore test. On top of struggling manfully with the hazards of engineering, working himself to a frazzle for the honor of the varsity basketball team, and laboring doggedly for track managership, he underwent a series of somewhat notorious romances, so numerous, so involved, and eventually all so disastrous to any study plan, that a gloomy outlook on this grim life was expected. But not so Dave, for with a new Kwink sweater, he ambles now through economics, and undertakes new romances each year.

BARBARA STEARNS

Chem honoring Bobby Stearns, if not splitting the atom or rearranging the molecule, gives her neighbors super service in putting them to bed if they happen to fall asleep while studying and then getting them up after conscientiously turning on the heat and closing the windows. Her room is decorated with proofs of her skill in several lines—paintings by Stearns herself, a chair which her excellence as a business woman got for 75 cents, and an unfortunate looking hat showing she knows the best side of a bet. Wearing a compass around her neck, this Outing Clubber takes precautions against ever being a lost woman.

HELEN RAWSON STEEL

From Helen's unassuming manner one would never guess her two great ambitions in life. One is to be the lion at a football game; the other to be an astro-physicist — sometimes married, sometimes determinedly unencumbered, all depending apparently on the direction of the wind and the position of Venus in relation to the moon when the statement is made. When she drops the Sphinx act, it is usually to praise her super-human brother, to defend her position that So-and-so **is** a hefalump, or to defy anyone to say she is quiet.

PHILIP LOUIS STEIN

Phil Stein, who won his way into the hearts of the Swarthmore women by virtue of the backspin he puts on his high-arching basketball shots, is seen during the day only at classes and meals and never during the nights. We don't know what he does with his time. Maybe he studies, but we've seldom seen him at the library, if we may class that as proof of anything. He's a neat little basketball player, but that lasts only during the winter. Tennis in the spring does take up a lot of his time, but as for the rest, outside of his speculations on the stock market, it will have to remain an enigma with readers of the "Halcyon."

ANNE EXTON STONE

A modern Pied Piper whose charm is that of thoughtful friendliness, Stoney leads her numerous followers to the druggie at intervals frequent enough to suggest a commission arrangement. The essential qualities of a diplomat added to the gift of entertainment make her a much appreciated hostess whose house is always a scene of festivity. However, on the hockey field she lets loose with a stick more deadly than her endless string of puns. A grand FAC-er, Anne leaves the class of '41 to itself on occasion when answering the calling of the lodge lizard or the seminar sage.





ELISE EMMA STONE

Youthful and demure, Shotwell's better influence makes her way contentedly through college cuddling Pooh-Bear under one arm and the New Yorker 'neath the other. Elise, who is a collector of Benny Goodman's records, with some Wagner thrown in by way of contrast, hides her cosmopolitan background beneath a completely innocent, wide-eyed countenance. A philosopher and linguist in her spare moments, she dotes on old fashioned music boxes and Virginia-red mud, menaces the peace of the library by bubbling conversations, and is passionate for the broadening influences of travel. And, of course, under the heading of overwhelming passions, Elise's definite prejudice for red-headed men mustn't be overlooked.



FREDERICK CARL STRONG, 3rd

Fred Strong, in spite of his surname not the Tarzan type or the Weissmuller build, has imitated these gentlemen in one respect—clad in shorts, each winter he twists from springboard to water for the honor of the swimming team. Speaking in a voice scarcely audible even to those next to him, Fred's seclusion is in part explained by his chemistry major. For he is as yet unaware of the charm of the young Swarthmore coeds—diversion is obtained by lonely rides on that superannuated bicycle. Fred is a hard worker, for, beside waiting on tables in the dining room, he strings innumerable tennis racquets all year around.

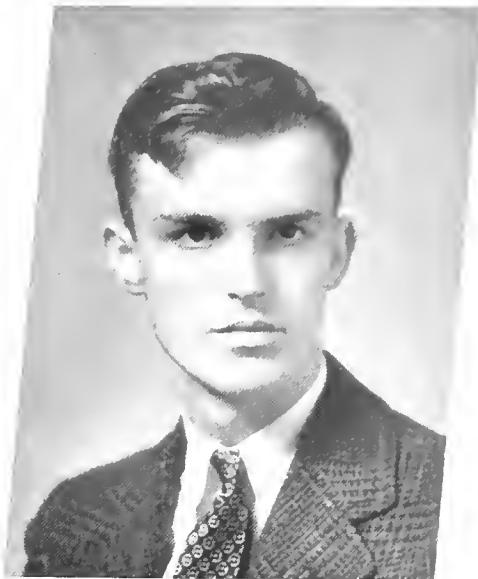


ANNE CRAIG-SUTTON

This hazel-eyed senorita from Havana joined the Swarthmore coterie as a sophomore transfer from Goucher. One of the few who enjoy honoring, Anne is a real student, though not a "greasy grind." She loves to sing, is a melodious member of Chorus, and even went so far as to warble enthusiastically in "Trial by Jury." Energetic and lengthy walks are Anne's only foibles—the only thing about which she can become completely demoralized. The same zest and enthusiasm led Anne into modern dancing by leaps and bounds, as well as into Bea's drama class where she displays what is commonly known (in more frigid spheres) as histrionic ability, and an excess of it at that!

ARTHUR LESSNER SWIFT

In his sophomore year Arthur became famed as one of the few guiding lights in that noisy shambles, that smoke-filled den of iniquity, F section, where this mad genius was known to pilot black-jack games far into the morning, dash off a painfully intelligent paper in an hour's time without rereading, and lend a worldly-wise ear to the problems of all comers. To top off this intellectual accomplishment Art also is a philatelist, makes his pocket money by trading in Uncle Sam's postal atrocities, and occasionally stands on the side to observe in tolerant amusement, perhaps amazement, the antics of Swarthmore's hoi polloi.



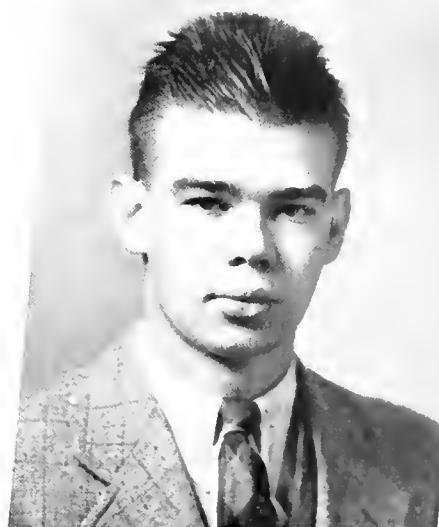
ALINA ELIZABETH TATMAN

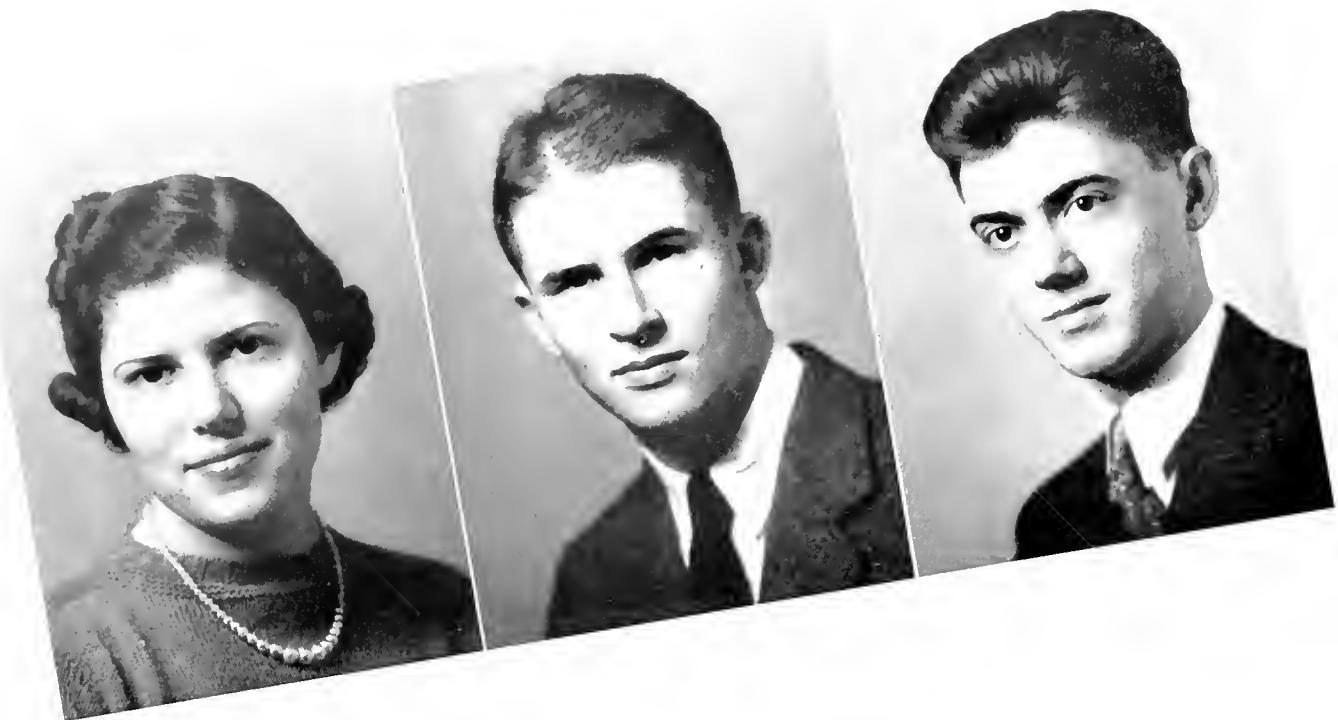
Connoisseur of perfumes, experienced voyager between Europe, Bermuda and the United States, confirmed play-goer, Betty has taken over the business of cultural progress in our fair college. Her excellent taste in books, music and diamonds are vouched for by her friends. As for clothes, few clerks are able to withstand her queenly disdain when shopping. But generosity as well as a love of fine things characterizes Tatman. She enjoys entertaining her friends lavishly, and sends the lucky ones back to our simple diet raving about the Tatman cuisine.



EDWARD POWER THATCHER

Typical of Swarthmore's great men of the outdoors, Ed climbs in his legally possessed car and tours the countryside for an occasional and surreptitious glance into the domestic life of our feathered friends, always keeping his eye peeled for a good trout stream and plant specimens to further his study of botany. One of the Friends Service hard working campers for many summers, he plugs steadily along at athletics, soccer, swimming, and golf though he has no overwhelming desire to achieve renown as an athlete. Might well be nicknamed "Thatch" for two obvious reasons.





GRACY-MARY THOMAS

One-fourth of the bridge quartette which plays at least an hour every day at the lodge is Gracie, Third East's scapegoat, to whom things are always happening. These include at least one major catastrophe a year. Then she takes her little Lehigh penguin with her to the infirmary for company. At other times she does such silly tricks as going out with midshipmen and being signed out "with Annapolis." Gracie, besides Gwimping and belonging to French Club, manages to imply by means of sparkling eyes that life is pretty much fun for her.

JOHN CUNNINGHAM THOMAS

"Big John" Thomas, the elephant of the dance floor, is an open scholar. Aside from a few short and snappy romances, he confines his social life to cutting his chums at dances. One of the loudest yellers of "fire on the quad" or any other inappropriate bellow, he continues to shake the walls of Parrish when he thunders by with his size 13 shoes and his 200 pounds. Although a Kwinker, a conspicuous inmate of B section, and a football and lacrosse man, he is primarily a student: his was the only A plus H Jermain has ever given in chemistry.

STEWART THORN

Whizzing about Swarthmore each day over hill and dale seems to be the "joy of living" in Stew's life, but, after carefully taking off his overshoes, his thoughts always go back to his true love—mathematics. For his mind is always back in his math books, where, need it be said, it belongs, trying to take the 'nth derivative of some imaginary quantity. Stew does not, however, confine himself too strictly, but like many other mathematicians, finds relief in music, becoming a pianist of some, though immeasurable, note. He holds some degree of distinction in being the only member of the college "swing band" unable to carry his instrument whither he goeth.

ALDEN TODD

A transfer from Princeton last year to join the ranks of '39, "Bode" possesses none of the traditional qualities of that noble institution; in fact, his biggest interest at Swarthmore is in arguments in which he always gets around to Karl Marx and membership in the renowned ASU. Aside from the universal application of the name "Ace" to all intimates, the curly yellow hair, the cut on the cheek, the false-bass voice, and his fellow-ASU associates, there are no identifying characteristics. But he does have outside activities: a picture of Ann Corio adorns his bureau to give added spark to his daily routine.

MARGARET TRIMBLE

This is Margie Trimble, the delightful paradox of Brick House and points east. Determined and efficient, she will study seriously for hours, then be put out of the libe for laughing . . . first a 2.75 average, then a passion for perturbing Rickey with baby pictures . . . at one time as serious as church, at the next burlesquing modern dancing in the Freshman Show. Even though she is a business-like tennis manager, systematic Little Theatre member, hard working FAC-er, she is nevertheless the slowest walker in two counties; but then again she is one of the college's best dancers; and her study of child psychology stands her in good stead even at the Little Quaker match box.

MARJORIE UNDERDOWN

Formerly a Latin major, but now changed to French, Marge Underdown minors in philosophy, and works in course. Looking as if she ought not to work at all, she accomplishes all she does in about a third of the time it takes an ordinary person—in fact, she is known to take a nap every afternoon. Given to violent likes and dislikes, she apparently likes the lodge, where she spends nearly all of her waking hours. A book fiend, she is continually renting volumes from the book-store, volumes that range from the great and classical to the degraded and modern.





SARAH GILPIN UNDERHILL

As the Little Theatre Club — unlike Hollywood in many ways — does not type its players, we cannot accept the hymn-singing knitter of "Beggar on Horseback" as the real Sally. On the contrary, she has a twinkle that refuses to be downed even under the blow of introductory psych. Apparently finding it difficult to recover from such anti-social tendencies as the leaving of the largest number of shoes where the greatest number of people will fall on them, she was forced to start her preferred career as a social worker with a preliminary skirmish in a Philly playground last summer.

BRUCE ROBERTS VALENTINE

Looking much like his older brother, George, seems to be the biggest factor in Bruce's life, for he does just that. A little rounder of face, a little smoother of speech, but basically the same personality, he has succeeded at Swarthmore in breaking away in one way from the fraternal domination: he has chosen zoology as his major instead of George's engineering. Seen never in the library or at any other social function, but only at meals, he is a student and furthers his proficiency at this minor collegiate objective by burning the midnight oil in every fashion in his study.

ROBERT BELL WALKER

Silent Bob Walker, a worthy representative of that class of humans so exactingly described as a "long drink of water," is an engineer, and therein lies the answer to the enigma of his life at Swarthmore. For an engineer, outside of the Engineers' Club, engages in no extra-curricular activities, since he theoretically has no extra time. He might go out for a sport, but Bob's athletic interests are confined to a touch here and there of soccer and tennis and his newly-acquired hop step on the dance floor. So this advocate of the "silence is golden" school spends fourteen hours a day working and the rest eating and sleeping.

JOHN BURWELL WARRINGTON

"Handsome Jack" Warrington, ex-prexy of '39, varsity end and captain of the football team, and so good-looking, is one among a very few modest football captains. Unassuming, with a beautiful voice when blended with his ukulele (or whatever that stringed instrument is), Jack is a gentleman and a scholar. **However**, these words of eulogy cannot go on forever, for with the poison ivy episode of last October which reached the prurient columns of "Campus Comment," Jack's stock took a sudden dive. The incident was forgotten long ago, and we are somewhat ashamed to bring it up again,—but not very.

GRETCHEN LOUISE WATSON

The only other Junior Eatalotte in the world, Gretchen Louise (known to her friends and relations as Dutch), has attained a distinguished position at this institution, both from the fact that she has dived and swum for the varsity team ever since her freshman year and since she wears Oxford glasses on a glittering chain. Miss Watson, late of Detroit, ebulliates through an English major, which she applies in an extra-curricular way to a vast number of insoluble crossword puzzles. Aside from the fact that she likes onions and early rising, she has no outstanding eccentricities. For further information, Dutch is personally available over the bridge table in the lodge or catching the fastest train for the environs of Cornell.

GORDON SPENCER WATTS

Gordie Watts, the lean of it, walks straight-backed and stiff-necked about the college campus, chortling a falsettoish "yo" to all he meets. Swimming manager and Kwickman, he has yet to learn how to swim, but plays touch football with a finesse known only to that game's intimates. The opposite of roommate Craig in matters relating to the feminine sex, Gordie seldom has more than two dates in a row with a girl, and his average this year has fallen to one a week. Gordie plays the piano in a style resembling a jack-in-the-box, wrote most of the songs for the Hamburg Show, sings in the Glee Club, but keeps giving that "yo" under all circumstances.





GARY WHITE

Long an able and faithful mascot of Swarthmore's soccer and lacrosse teams, Gary last year became the sophomore mainstay of those varsity squads. Chemistry and engineering have given Gary ample opportunity to employ the scientific technique, which was, in days of yore, developed in the partnership of White and Cresson, skunk deodorizers par excellence, whose fame was wafted to the local four winds. A smoothie dancer with an active interest in Indian lore, he is therefore one person who could, were he not too much a gentleman, confirm our belief that the Swarthmore hop is a close cousin to the more civilized war dance of the Red Man.



MARY LYDIA WHITFORD

Cursed with the gift of saying the wrong thing in a carrying voice, Molly entertains in both French and English when not putting up a show of dignity before her twelve-year-old Sunday School class. Her activities are decidedly informal and range from kite-flying on the front campus to playing tag in the basement of the libe and sliding down the Parrish bannisters. Having studied Love under a series of seniors during her first two years, she now devotes her time to graduate work in the field through a correspondence course.



JAMES MORRISON WILSON, Jr.

Jimmy came to Swarthmore from Shanghai bringing half of his worldly possessions with him, including a Chinese violin and an accent suggesting an agglomeration of Massachusetts and the Main Line. Upon arrival he decided to become a newspaper man and has spent half of the last three years in that madhouse of madhouses—the "Phoenix" office. Meandering in at all hours and adding some bit of philosophy or dry wit to the already saturated atmosphere is his favorite pastime. He set some kind of a record sophomore year by taking five subjects and sitting in on a sixth, and is now cavorting brilliantly through honors.

JANET DOROTHY WILSON

Fourth East's pint-sized advocate of the domestic life is little Jaydee, who, with one eye on the future, majors in fine arts and in the meantime keeps her hand in by mending everyone else's clothes. A demon for routine, she closes her books promptly at ten every night and has, consequently, acres of spare time for her extra-curricular activities, such as Gwimp, class vice-presidency and an enormous correspondence. In spite of the insulting and undeserved soubriquet of Wafflenose, bestowed by her disrespectful brethren, gentle Jaydee advocates a peaceful policy and has never said a mean word to anyone.



ROBERT WOLF

With a rather quiet and reserved air to his credit, Bob wanders about campus from B section to chem lab and from chem lab to calculus seminar, never telling a soul about his aquatic exploits and the time he rescued a beautiful damsel from the briny deep. One might almost say that he never lets down his hair, although such a sweeping statement might well be questioned, for Wolfie, with the old fightin' spirit, has enlivened many a jayvee lacrosse and football game and brought enthusiastic vocal chords to the Rats of Wharton. On the other hand, his head is a bit on the tonsured side.



JOAN WOOLLCOTT

Woolly is living proof of the theory that Crime Does Pay, for there is practically no rule on campus that she has not broken, and she has more fun than anyone. Woolcott has an inky finger in every college pie . . . dramatically she compromised with a burning desire to do "St. Joan" and produced a delightful Bertie Butterball in the '39 show . . . and is now a member of Little Theatre. She also honors, edits "Portfolio," slaves on the "Phoenix," goalies for the varsity, grogs, eats "Hershies," smokes and relies on Schock's guidance for clothes. The only thing wrong with her is that she has no Principles.





EDWARD HALLOWELL WORTH, Jr.

Handsome Ed lives a well-regulated life: study during the day, athletics five times a week from 4:30 to 5:30, early to bed, no dates, and almost every week-end at home. Elusive as an eel, the female population of Swarthmore looks longingly and in vain at "Big Ed," but would perhaps be even more intrigued by some of the unusual nicknames of his affectionate floormates. A top-notcher in every way, he comes from the Claymont Worth steels to be most tenacious of brothers of a long line. Proficient in athletics, Ed pitches for the baseball team, baskets interfraternally, and footballs touchingly.

JOHN FISHER WRIGHT

During his freshman and sophomore years Jack led a fairly tranquil existence, but with the first rat of the 1937-38 season came unrest and a riotous ripple of uproar into the hitherto unsullied mirror of Mr. Wright's life. For up in front of Parrish Jack was waylaid by a foul freshman who robbed him of his staid junior pants. But this little incident was no setback to the Wright geniality; Jack is still spreading his good-natured smile wherever he goes. A track man and a basketball enthusiast, he is fond of almost every kind of sport. In study hours Jack pursues his work eagerly; leisure hours he divides between his post as one of the mainstays of the soccer team and his love of dancing.

JAMES SHANDAR ZILLNER

Roly-poly Jimmy is a saunterer. For that is what he spends a greater part of his time at Swarthmore doing: sauntering. He saunters over to the "Phoenix" office to work on the business staff several nights a week; he saunters over to Parrish to snag a date once a week; in fact, he saunters quite a bit. Tuesday night he grabs the train for the Philadelphia Orchestra concert, but we suspect that he doesn't like the stuff. Athletic interests lead him to a basically sound tennis game, but the spirit is lacking. As far as we know, he will continue to saunter, with his crowning bit of glory being that his name is the last in the college catalogue.

FLORENCE HICKCOX YARD

Behind the impeccable business woman's exterior, and the oxford glasses, we find Flossie a perfectly normal sort of person who enjoys her bread and gravy. Coming from people who believe in keeping Swarthmore in the family circle, she is a prominent Press Board member, and a pronounced ASUer. Here we have a Champion of Labor in person who attends all sorts of formidable meetings, and serves on endless committees. Even though she is a terrifying competent sort of person, feminist, there are times, oh yes indeed! when she forgets feminist difficulties and labor troubles so far as to turn practical joker and pleasantly surprise her roommate by filling her bed with moth balls, but these are lighter moments.









Reller Hoff





Moore Tompkins

SOPHOMORES







Sonneborn Rakestraw Cleavenger Lax





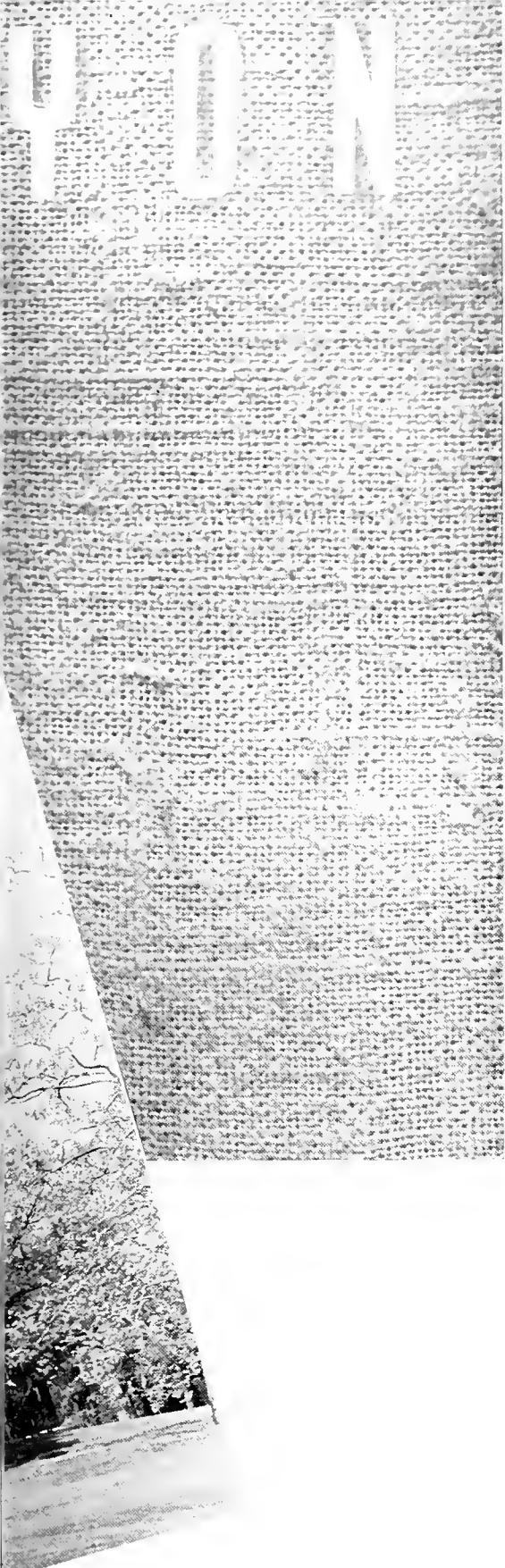
FRESHMEN

Jenkins Timmis Clinchy Morehead Crowley









ACTIVITIES

M. S. G. A.

HOWEVER much the letters MSGA may seem to stand for "Mothers' Sons Gone Astray," they really mean "Men's Student Government Association," cynics to the contrary. The one outstanding fact about the MSGA is that it has a morbid propensity toward being reorganized. Every time it is reorganized, the men students bolster up their belief that they are actually governing themselves. This is both great for the ego and good experience for future political scientists. Otherwise, ever since the old days when a very dictatorial MSGA told men when they could skate on the Crum (we said "skate") and when they couldn't make noise in Wharton, it hasn't had anything to do except hold meetings and put up notices; the one man in college who never got a letter was pleasantly consoled by the touching, personal messages the MSGA has been putting in the P. O. boxes.

Rumor has it that the MSGA hired thugs to go about robbing people, so that it would have an excuse to appear busy, putting up more notices. This was a last bold stand, but since it has failed to have any mass meetings this year, we suspect that in the near future most of its duties will be assumed by the Student Council, which, being coed, is infinitely more interesting.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

President	George Braden
Secretary-Treasurer	Alfred Ash

MEMBERS

John Breckenridge	Wayne Frazer
David Brown	Edwin Moore
David Chaney	Joseph Winston



Winston Ash



Braden



Frazer Breckenridge

W. S. G. A.

WEBSTER fails us in our attempt to do justice to, or to justify, the duties and doings of the WSGA executive committee—the pride of the Dean, the pillar of women's student life, the omniscient, omnipotent committee par excellence. Exec is the coordinator of all the committees they could think up last year plus the 1937 innovation of an athletic representative, and that's enough to ask. Personnel is one of Exec's pets because it is through this committee that FACers are appointed and happy families of big and little sisters assigned. Working with Somerville, WSGA keeps the alums' interest in the dear old Alma Mater actively aroused, and through the Social Committee works to keep the student body alive and moving.

Retiring fortnightly with dignity (we love to imagine) behind closed doors, Exec speculates and ponders with gravity notable events coming and going. From headquarters orders are sent to hall presidents who bring them down to a lower level by presenting them to a pajama-clad cluster of sleepy dorm-dwellers, who on this one night all wanted to go to bed early. Considering its handicaps, one must admit the WSGA makes an admirable attempt to make life bearable.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

President	Miriam Booth
Vice President	Barbara Wetzel

MEMBERS

Margaret Peter Ashelman	Mary Solis-Cohen
Elizabeth Boss	Mary Ellen Sturdevant
Harriet Dana	Jan Weaver
Barbara Entenberg	Deborah Wing
Louise Kaltenbach	



Weaver Sturdevant Richardson



Wetzel Booth Ashelman



Booth

Kaltenbach



Carroll Weaver

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

BY DINT of weekly conspirations around the Sunday night discussion or supper table in Lodge 6, the Social Committee automatically avoids Miss Brierly's weak point and keeps the campus in such a whirl that even a few confirmed women-haters have become giddy.

With the help of the Committee, itself in turn aided by various able sub-committees, co-chairmen Weaver and Carroll have seen to it that the season of 1937-38 was enlivened with the usual college dances (straight and coed) and socials, varied with such popular entertainment as a rowdy bowery ball, a high-stepping barn dance, and the customary

formals at Christmas, spring, and exam times (to say nothing of the cheering effects of the dozens of posters used for propaganda purposes).

Counting on a bit of divine cooperation, the members of the Committee nonchalantly announced in September the definite date of an ice-skating party some five months in the future. Next year, with any luck at all, we expect to pick up a calendar and find the notation of an informal gathering to be held some time in April in Lodge 5 where refreshments are to be served to those caught in the thunder storm.



Left to right: Morningstar, Grinnell, Rabbins, Brown, Foster, Sue Thomas, Ostrander, Carroll, Weaver, Cupitt, Bays, Blackman, Moore, Ball, Crosby.



Hoff Wight Ashelman Van Deusen Osland-Hill Mandelbaum

SOMERVILLE

SOMERVILLE, that most select body of women graduates and undergraduates, rides again. Or at least it has continued to play an important part in Swarthmore activities. For this year, under the leadership of Margaret Peter Ashelman, it has brought to us the usual number of fine speakers and artists, among them Antonia Brico, opera and concert conductor, and Alix Young Maruchess, talented viola player, whose recital was jointly sponsored by Somerville, the Cooper Foundation, and the Music Department. A series of four exhibitions from Living Art was featured at intervals throughout the year, and Somerville made possible several general exhibits, including such unusual displays as the one of Hungarian woodcuts and drawings.

The tangible, everyday evidence of Somerville (meaning the parlor) must be given recognition in some place besides Campus Comment. It has wonderful possibilities as a place to park one's self, one's possessions, or one's roommate until called for or forgotten. The Great Upheaval centering about the bookcase may be of lasting value to the college although at this point it is difficult to see how a rearrangement of books can make them look Twentieth Century. The piano, though distinctly Victorian (and have you ever noticed those pictures on the wall?) has its place, though yet undefined, in Swarthmore picturesqueness.

The only other obvious feature of Somerville, Somerville Day, was, sadly enough, just Somerville Day. However, we are told that in ten years it will seem exciting to our women-folk.

HALCYON



Fisher



Bell

Every member of the "Halcyon" staff is, ipso facto, somewhat insane. There is so whole-hearted a devotion to the cause that it has developed in some outstanding cases into an alarming malady — an obsession absorbing every waking hour of these devoted slaves to duty.

Take the case of Director Fisher, for instance. Ralphus used to be a happy little lad with nothing better to do than sit around all day brushing his teeth. But that is all over now; Ralph H. (for "Halcyon") is now a bundle of nerves. His obsession is such that at a cry of "Halcyon"!! he will drop everything and don a grass skirt (and that's going some). A similar tragedy has occurred in the case of Editor Little. Eddie used to be a cheerful round-faced cherub with a kind word for everyone. But now he sulks over a typewriter, bursting occasionally into a banshee-like wail to the tune of what used to be the lyrical accompaniment to the Barbasol hour:

HAL-cyon!
HAL-cyon!
Hal-cy! Hal-cy! Hal-cy! Hal-cy!
HAL-CYON!

Editor Grinnell's mania takes another form; she sees millions of incomplete junior writeups before her where ever she goes, which accounts largely for her cross-eyed expression.



Gibson Bays Ball McClelland



Lloyd

Little

The case of Mr. Ball is, however, without doubt the most appalling. Mr. Ball, as you know, is our sports editor, and the terrible part of the whole thing is that he has corrupted even the tryouts: just look at Mr. Alford! Poor Buck has had such a struggle that he mutters basketball scores all morning in his sleep and has of late been heard inquiring around darkly for a Big Box to Hide In. Our feature editor, Marni Rous, after an abortive attempt at hanging herself, has relapsed into a coma and is now tearing the coverlet to pieces in the M section ward, under the impression that she is rearranging the completed feature section layout. Bob Bell has developed a sad, hopeless expression, probably the result of grinding copy from unproductive minds. And Miss Gibson, our activities editor, was last seen heading toward E section with a hatchet saying she was going to kill Ralph Fisher.

This represents substantially the situation as it now stands with the editorial, or creative, staff. Theirs is the more arduous labor, since the strain of being original one hundred and five (or however many juniors there are) times is in itself enough to kill the editors who end up by conjuring up all the writeups themselves. But the business staff has gone remarkably scot-free in regards this mental derangement. Those two nasty goblins will argue that all we editors do is to sit behind a desk doing little more than nothing while they trudge grimly over the countryside trying to talk some sucker into buying an ad. But we have it from substantial authority (one of the editors) that Sam and Ed have, by the grace of God, been able to maintain their sanity through this whole rotten turmoil in spite of the ever-present danger of going off one's nut.



Hoagland



Grinnell

Jones

Cresson



Boss



Morningstar





Gordon

PHOENIX

Weathering all possible tempests, the "Phoenix" continues to come out every Tuesday night in spite of the reverberating noise of junior editors dropping off the staff because, ostensibly, of the amount of work to be done. Proving the possibility of the impossible, the rag was even put together several times by a couple of sophomores with nothing better to do. The only disastrous effect was the nervous shock of Mrs. Fussell when she met one of the aspiring journalists carrying a sleeping bag from Woolman who explained, "I'm moving to the 'Phoenix' office until Tuesday."

Carrying on a laudable fight for justice, one daring junior editor even braved the wrath of the mighty but abbreviated KG by disobeying explicit orders and lauding

The Editor's achievements on the front page. To keep its hand in at the art of vote-counting, our opinions are sought out on the question of assigned seats for dinner (its



Front row: Slack, Pancoast, Olds, Wilson, Little, Woollcott, Harper.
Second row: Gordon, Howell, Webster, Garwood, Ostrander, Zentmeyer, Austin, Maland, Whitson.
Third row: Melville, Hoover, Woehling, Rogers, Ellis, Zinner, Jones, Epstein, Dobbins.
Back row: Walter, Jones, Ballou, Sigman, Slater, Cahall, Merritt, Camp.

adopted pet), a petition for a movie in the borough (some very remarkable results), or any other topic capable of yielding interesting statistics and responses.

For a time last fall it looked as though the soul-stirring blush-making qualities of Campus Comment for the lover of juicy bits might dwindle to less than the excitement caused in artistic circles by the symbolic murals adorning the office walls. However, the situation was at last remedied and he whose mind seemed to be able to take cognizance only of the freshman femmes was replaced by a woman, a wild and woolly one at that, when the staff finally seemed to catch on that no one else could provide as constant a supply of nasty cracks.

But the outstanding feat of the year—disregarding all boners—was the fact that at last the "Phoenix" struggled through a full year without losing any money on the deal. Authorities differ in placing emphasis upon Howell or the recovery in business, but wherever the responsibility lies, let him be praised, for everyone, even the retiring junior editor, shared in the gravy. (Editor's note: the "Halcyon" seriously deprecates any such financial humbug and goes on record as being inadvertently against salaries to heads of publications — except the "Halcyon.")

After all, though, what can we say of the "Phoenix"? It speaks for itself on topics ranging from May poles to exams, and covers time from Prep '69 to what's happening next week. If you've outgrown Peter Rabbit, or maybe you haven't, you can read the "Phoenix," regardless, for nearly first hand information on any subject vital to your college education.

Epstein McClelland Little



Olds
Woolcott
Wilson

Harper Camp Ostrander



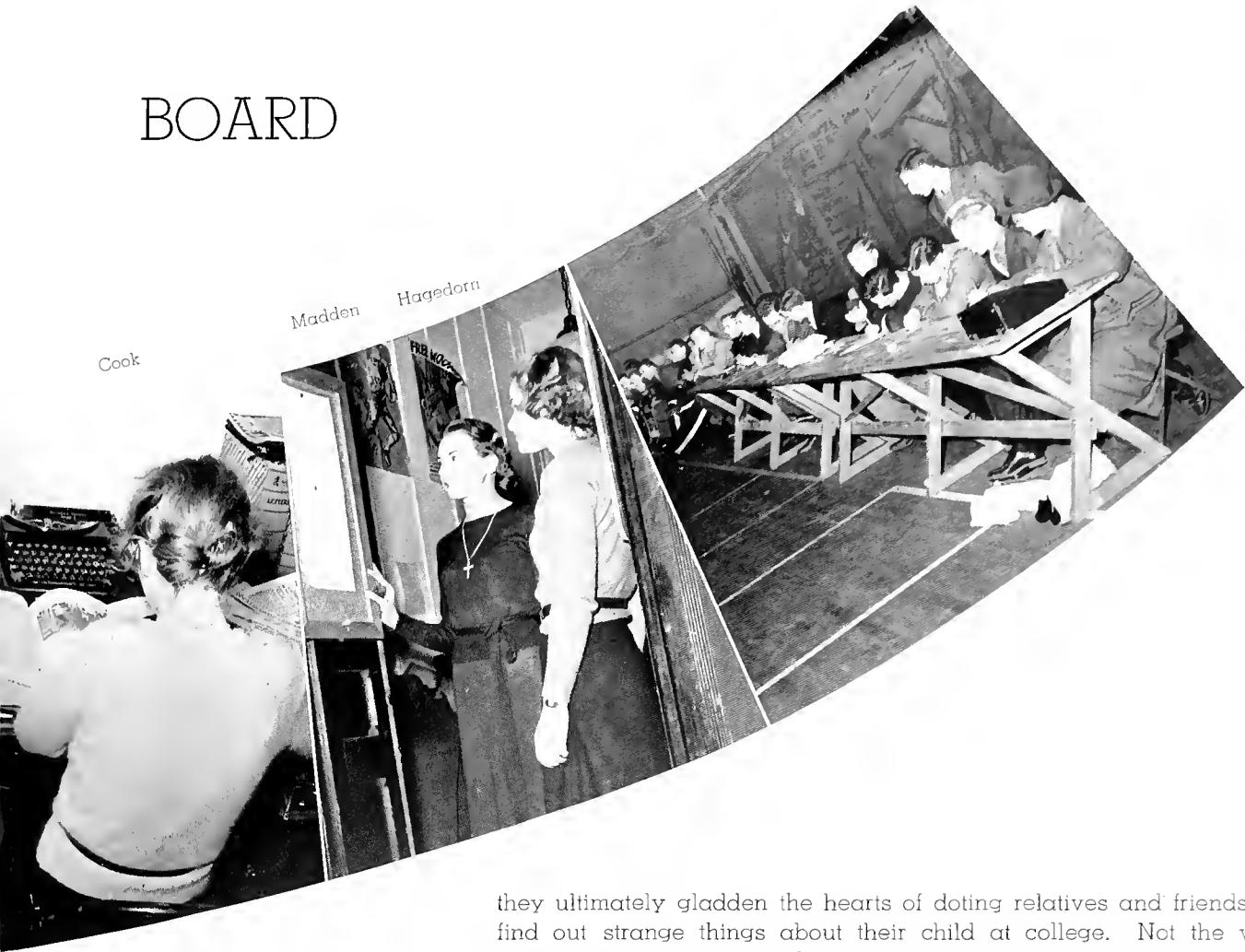
PRESS



FASTENED under glass, like butterflies in a case, are the inspiring, intriguing, intrepid, and supposedly interesting and informative bits about campus life which the Press Board with well-meant enthusiasm has thrust upon the New York and Philadelphia dailies and the agencies of the Associated Press and the United Press. For the benefit of the great outside world, of which we have all heard at least rumors, and also for the edification of those in our midst who hibernate with a book all winter, losing contact with the news, this association of publicity propagators rakes up all the news that's fit to print (no Campus Comment here), sees that it is thus treated, and then proudly proceeds to display its own handiwork.

The personal touch is enormously increased by the home town department which takes care of all the human interest stories concerning Swarthmore's inmates and sees that they are published in the local papers where

BOARD



they ultimately gladden the hearts of doting relatives and friends, who often find out strange things about their child at college. Not the work of the Press Board but masquerading under its wing, though, are the not unnumerous sly remarks and odd pictures which are slipped behind the glass by some wit who knows that nobody can get at his handiwork without a key. Incidents such as this are redeeming features of this drudge box.

Finding that goodlooking girls are much easier to dispose of than the most lucid or lurid prose, the Press Board has tried during the past year subtly to increase Swarthmore's publicity by emphasizing the photographic department, resulting, quite naturally, in an overflow of photographers whenever an Event was scheduled, and of Ralph Fisher when typical college scenes were in demand or some patriot agitated for the encouragement of home talent.

Press Board changed its administrative policy last year. The Board is now directed by a staff of seven, headed by Manny Scoll, while the active work is done by a staff of numerous underclassmen tryouts. Since the Board works on a so-much-a-line basis, this plan was inaugurated to promote efficiency; nothing will ever be accomplished, though, until the heads realize that the leak of nice, white paper to the members of the "Phoenix" staff constitutes a major force leading to budgetary disequilibrium.



PORTFOLIO

From any conclusions drawn from that nasty little ditty in the feature section of this book, it might seem that we don't have a literary magazine at Swarthmore. But we do. Or at least the staff has managed to publish four issues of the quarterly (sic) during the last school year. Possessed of no background other than the Handsetmanuscript, having no office to work in like the Phoenix sanctum, in short, having nothing except six editors, the Portfolio was born. Each time (four) as the deadline approached, the six editors managed, after a spurt of last-minute conjurings-up, to issue a booklet with covers of progressively more subdued colors. Perhaps this indicated the decline in enthusiasm on the part of the six editors.

Each issue, however, produced possibilities of interesting speculation. Ever since the first number we have had a burning curiosity about some sides of Eddie Dobbins with which we are not entirely familiar. As for Vartan Hartunian, he has solved the problem of evil already; war and peace, we understand, is the next topic. And we can't quite see infinity coming down and startling one Edward B. Temple. Nevertheless, we love our Portfolio, as an interesting experiment in resuscitation.



Dobbins

Wilson
Grinnell

Edmunds
Woollcott



Robbins, Cooper, Price, Olds, Jones, Dunlap, Kline, Braden, Lang, Bell, Souder

DEBATE BOARD

No doubt when you see that sporty 1925 Chevrolet whipping about the campus with two eyes barely peering over the steering wheel, you do not stop to think of the purport of this box on wheels. The truth of the matter is that you are being subjected to propaganda—yes, propaganda of the lowest sort—for Elvin's speedster is on hand solely for debaters and debating. At least that is what little Napoleon says. If questioned, he will explain to you the great need for the car in service of The Board and he will tell you in a voice of ever-increasing volume what wonderful work his Board does—fifty intercollegiate debates in one year . . . twenty-five (count 'em) debaters prepared to present either side of any topic within three days . . . a radio debate at least every other week . . . the DU speaking contest, won by Lang and Austin . . . the Faculty-Student Debate on neutrality when he and Douglas opposed Cooper and Lincoln with several brawls nearly precipitated . . . and the Potter and Bunting contests and the usual Frosh-Soph debate.

But his tale slurs over other particulars. He will make little mention about that Spring trip through the South and to Chicago and back, but—oh boy! Elvin, if you expect us to keep the rest of what we know from the Dean you'd better let us use your car Saturday night—or we'll put out an addenda to this particular page of the "Halcyon."

As smugly predicted last year, Swarthmore College's Dramatic Activities, of which the Little Theatre is only a small, even humble, part, have undergone drastic, though wholly admirable, changes. Of course, the Martin Building shouldn't be given the credit for everything, but indirectly it caused the new dramatic quarters in the old zo building, with such accoutrements as the model stage and hundreds of chairs which seem to have got there by spontaneous generation and which show no immediate inclination to leave. Here is developing more or less smoothly that promising child, the workshop.

Cooperation is the keynote of it all, for the acting class, steeped in the mystic lore of Stanislavsky, put



THE LITTLE

themselves trustingly in the hands of the directing class, who proceed to practise their own newly acquired knowledge upon these fledglings. Up until March, the directors and actors worked upon alien material, Noel Coward's "Post Mortem," but according to original plans, eventually the play writing class will have produced some work of their own for them to try out. Even the class in design has projects in mind for the workshop's model stage, although both they and the makeup class, headed by Jane Reuter and assistant Jo Elias, whose members are forced to practise on each other, direct their work chiefly towards the big Clothier productions. Over all this self-sufficing little community is the competent Mrs. MacLeod who provides the necessary driving and guiding force. Largely through her efforts has drama become so much more important and valuable as an extracurricular activity.

Although the workshop productions are given pri-



fall production, and both gave imaginative and sympathetic performances. Their excellence was carried through by the rest of the cast and by the remarkable staging effects of Joan Pascal, Ann Trimble and Natalie Irvine, and the production reached a high professional level. The spring play, "Pride and Prejudice," to be repeated at commencement, featured Cornelia Brown and Roland Ball in the leading roles, but since it has not reached its ultimate flowering at the time of writing, we can only predict that even the modern and enlightened Swarthmoreans will be delighted at this early nineteenth century comedy of manners. Indeed, the theme of girls doggedly pursuing husbands is not entirely outdated.

THEATRE CLUB

marily and logically for the workshop participants, there are still two major Little Theatre Club productions in Clothier each year, and there is still a Little Theatre Club. Somewhat surprisingly at first glance, in spite of all this new independent activity buzzing around, the old club has increased its membership until it is soaring somewhere about the eighties now. A few disgruntled conservatives explain this pungently by the remark that all the club has left to do now is vote in new members. This is exaggerated, however, for the club has really quite a few committees, one of which, the play reading committee, is instrumental in choosing the two plays to be produced, now that this office has been recovered from the gentle hands of the English department.

The two plays decided upon this year were Molnar's "Liliom," and Helen Jerome's adaptation of Jane Austen's "Pride and Prejudice." Mark Gross and Dagny Hoff played the leads in the former, the



THE GLEE CLUB

A practical use has at last been found for one of Swarthmore's finest natural resources—Drew Young's ears. Private investigation has discovered and now reveals that these effective appendages are of untold value in leading the boys in the Glee Club, every flap being fraught with significance for the initiated singer. Coupling with such a gift a driving ambition to produce real music with the aid of an array of good voices, Drew's results are admirable. Our Glee Club is designated remarkable because of its ability to sing à capella, which turns out to mean in English that there ain't no musical accompaniment for the fellers.

Although they performed in Collection and gave their annual concert here, appreciation of our boys is not limited to the campus. They have warbled for the inmates of Wildcliffe and Beaver, and for the patrons of the Hotel Morton in Atlantic City, to say nothing of appearing on the air as rivals for Nelson Eddy and in Wanamakers, where their notes soaring above the Eagle served as inspiration to weary women shoppers.





THE BAND

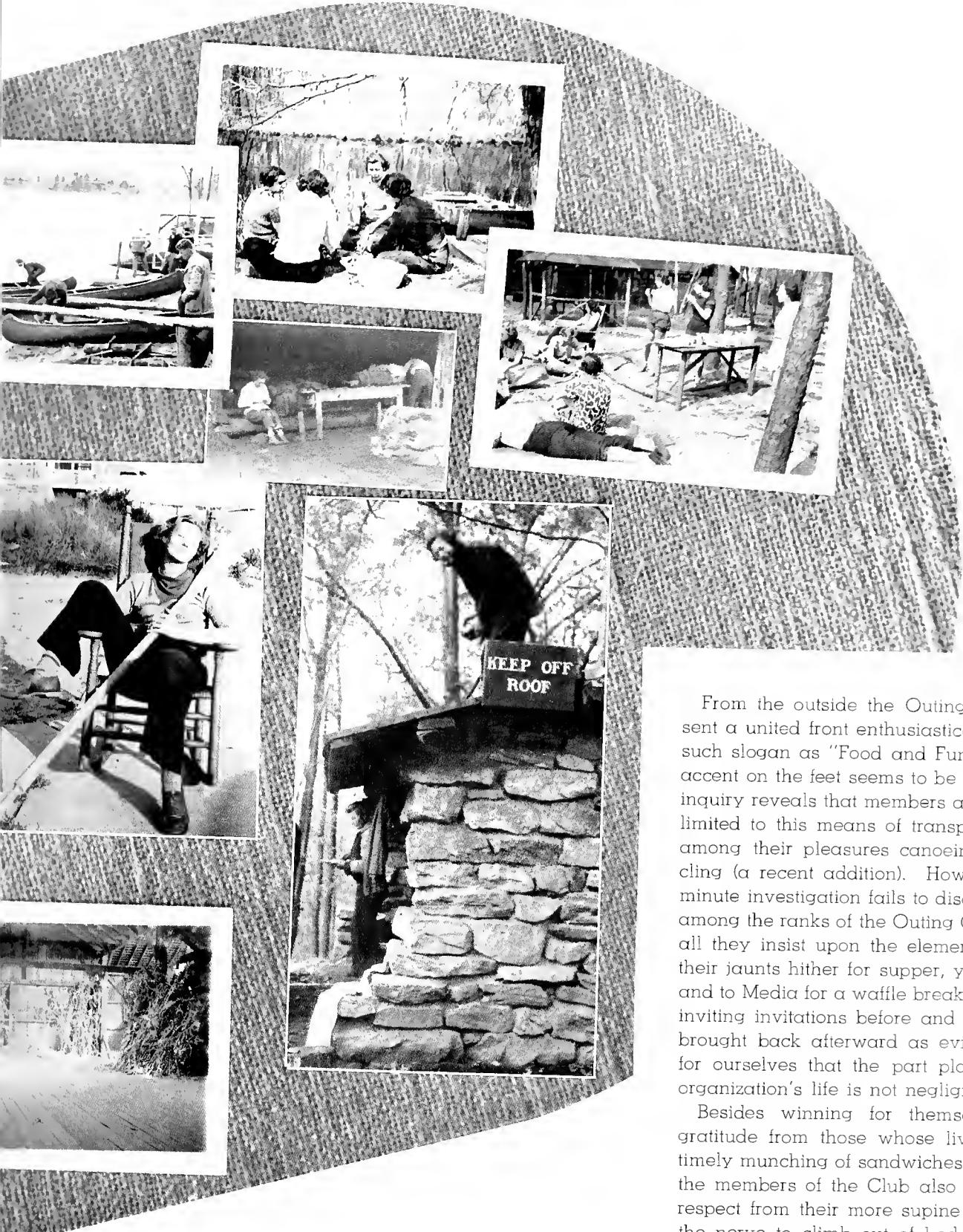
Writing up the Swarthmore Band wouldn't be so hard if there were only some common agreement as to what the band is. Is it that blatant body garnished with Al Ash's gloves and pipe which shared honors with the lion, the hot dogs, and the football team early in the year? Isn't that the same gang—minus the gloves and pipe—that practically invited spectators to descend from the stands to dance on the basketball court? Well, who under the sun ever let them into the dining room? With all the spots on the campus where an encouragement to enthusiastic activity might be desired, how did they come to pick Mildred's sanctuary? And why hide behind the alias of "Garnet Gambooleers" unless they are ashamed of having annexed Nate Kline and picked up the innocent members of the Swing Sextet, simultaneously starred as the Swarthmore Swing Sirens, significant since the sounds are so sibilant.

From a suspicious looking character representing himself as a member of this capricious, all-inclusive organization, we learned that it calls itself (at least in its sober moments) a symphonic jazz band and that what may sound like unfortunate accidents to the unawakened are in truth but faithful interpretations of the modern in the field of music.

After leading his boys all over the school in various guises, Papa Young took them along to Atlantic City and let them play where, if not while, the Glee Club sang. All this proving at least that the band is no illusion.

THE OUTING CLUB





From the outside the Outing Club seems to present a united front enthusiastically supporting some such slogan as "Food and Fun via the Feet." The accent on the feet seems to be misplaced, as further inquiry reveals that members are not by any means limited to this means of transportation, but include among their pleasures canoeing, riding, and bicycling (a recent addition). However, even the most minute investigation fails to discover any dissension among the ranks of the Outing Clubbers, as one and all they insist upon the element of fun attached to their jaunts hither for supper, yon for the week-end, and to Media for a waffle breakfast; and from all the inviting invitations before and entertaining pictures brought back afterward as evidence, we conclude for ourselves that the part played by food in the organization's life is not negligible.

Besides winning for themselves immeasurable gratitude from those whose lives are saved by a timely munching of sandwiches sold to raise money, the members of the Club also rate a great deal of respect from their more supine neighbors who lack the nerve to climb out of bed eager for a hike at the crack of a Sunday dawn.

President	Olive Hendricks
Program Chairman	Mary Lillian Goodwin
Scrapbook Chairman	Polly Birdsall
Secretary	Virginia Mayer
Treasurer	Mary Ellen Belknap
Membership Chairman	Jane Hastings
Cabin Chairman	Elizabeth Watson



Front row: Berger, Way, Raebeck, Sauerwein, Eisenmenger.
Second row: Stone, Caldwell, Webster, Fisher, Jump, Dutton, Smith.
Back row: Ash, Bender, Lloyd, Clark.

CAMERA CLUB

A lusty newcomer among our chances for entertainment and enlightenment extra-curricular, the Camera Club has its headquarters in Trotter and its members scattered broadcast, each trying to bring home the pictorial bacon to suffer the mature advice and criticism of faculty advisers Speight and McCrumm and the criticism and advice of fellow photographers.

Like all other self-respecting organizations, the Club has the usual officers—President Fisher, Secretary Caruthers, and Treasurer Dutton, with the added attraction of a darkroom committee, complete with darkroom and Chairman Sharples. Besides the necessary individual work of the members, the Club holds meetings at intervals, luring to them speakers capable of persuading one to watch the birdie. Its formality is evidenced on the Trotter bulletin board where business-like notices remind one of the prices of materials and suggest pouring down the drain certain developing fluids.

An outgrowth of necessity, the Camera Club provides a willing audience for those enthusiasts who would insist on snapping birds on the wing or hoppers in Collection whether or not there was an organized body of brethren and sistren engaged at the same work—thus greatly relieving some non-photographers of the difficult task of appreciation.



Front row: R. Smith, Todd, Camp, B. Smith, Joyce, Graves, Melville.

Second row: Porter, Jenkins, Handler, Turner, Wight, Rusk, James, King, Bell.

Back row: Shotwell, Murray, Purdy, Williams, Clark, Beraldi, Ray, Clarke, Wyman, Woehling, Whitford, Gibson, Boom.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Carrying on with its usual savoir-faire, Le Cercle Français started the year by assimilating a large body of new members and by taking possession of the old psych lab in Parrish. Now dignified with the title of the French Center, this familiar scene has been transformed simply by the addition of some wicker furniture and an array of gay travel posters. In the course of time members of the Cercle are expected to develop an urge to swoop up four flights of stairs to this cozy nook just like homing pigeons.

Undergoing some strange influence le Cercle switched its allegiance from afternoon tea to evening coffee, except for a special Christmas meeting when it reverted to its former practice to enjoy Christmas carols by a chosen group and an appropriate story by M. Brun. At the fall meetings members of the French department talked on varied subjects. After vacation work began on the annual play which was presented on March 4; **La Guerre de Troie n'aura pas lieu**, by the modern Jean Giraudoux, was spicy entertainment with Helen Porter and Mike Marsh in the leading roles.

Urging le Cercle ever onward, President Burrows Smith introduces speakers (sometimes with amazing results), strives for unanimity, and, in his own piquant terms "tout ça," while Peggy King, as secretary, faces the task of rounding up the crowd and then getting the proceedings recorded in flawless French. Treasurer Waksman has the easiest job as the members would rather pay up than have him haunting them.

GERMAN CLUB

Voicing a common sentiment with characteristic frankness, an admiring young thing said of the German Club some time ago, "I'd like to see the inside of a club that looks so peculiar from the outside." For the members do seem to be infected with something like St. Vitus dance, as they have shown unusual activity this year. Even the German table, which most people used to confuse with Ladenburg and Heine enjoying a bite to eat, has so increased in popularity that its members remind one of Gwimp entering the dining room in the company of a visiting basketball team.

Under the leadership of the anything-but-placid president, Theda Ostrander, the Club has entertaining meetings, at least one of which was enlivened by the same Ostrander wassail which so brightened the Christmas Dance. Having a hunch it would be more fun and much less work, the Club did not "produce" a play; instead it presented for its own pleasure Mark Twain's **Meisterschaft** after a minimum of rehearsals, with the actors reading their parts. This plan left them with sufficient time to tackle another play, even after what threatened to be a never-ending struggle in choosing it.

One of the most remarkable things about the German Club is Troyer Anderson, an enthusiastic supporter whose regular attendance is especially appreciated on such occasions as the Club chooses for the enjoyment of the cheerfully boomerang songs common to the language and Mr. Anderson's strange talents.



Front row: Lawson, Witter, Baer, Ostrander, Walters, Courant.

Second row: Waksman, Voskuil, Oesper, Reuning, Barlow, Webster, Flanders, Rusk, Runge, Harper.

Back row: Kaufmann, Spencer, Eisenmenger, Handler, Osland-Hill, Rank, Tebbets, Wight, Fuchs, Kellock.

AMERICAN STUDENT UNION

The ASU has no secrets. With a membership of over a hundred, of which an impressive percentage seems to be engaged in the task of making posters or notices, this is understandable. After a more or less hectic debut last year, our branch of this organization settled down to respectability, combing its hair and borrowing a tie. As a result of this loss of picturesqueness, it gained much support and sympathy from many whose only reaction during the past had been a nasty leer when the name was mentioned.

Organized for the efficient handling of a variety of problems, most of the work of the association is done in committees. The entire body meets to formulate its policy as a whole and to hear the speakers provided by the Organization Committee. The ASU has also sponsored several speakers, such as Norman Thomas, before the college at large. Such activities as the boycott of Japan and helping the local cooperative store originate in the hands of the Activities Committee. The Labor Committee is reported to "help the CIO," meaning upon closer observation, that it provides information or pickets when the situation demands either. To the Education Committee goes the credit for the bulletin board kept surprisingly up-to-date. The latest addition is a Foreign Policy Committee designed to eliminate some of the confusion resulting from a weird variety of individual answers to the question: "What **is** the foreign policy of the ASU?" while the Committee for Peace and Foreign Affairs worries chiefly about collaborating with other pacifistic elements on the campus, believing in that old story about the strength to be found in union. All of this proves, you see, that the ASU has some very definite ideas.

In spite of a bit of publicized nose-thumbing of an elegant sort, the ASU goes very seriously about the work of saving the world for future generations, leaving unbelievers to suffer the inevitable fate awaiting them.

Back: Broomell, Henle, Hendley, Kaufman, Winston.
Front: Scherman, Yard, Wright.







FRATERNITIES



DELTA EPSILON

Class of 1938

Joseph Bender
Augustus Buddington
William Carroll
George Cooper

Wayne Frazer
Laurence Lafore
William Smith
Arnold Viehoefer

Class of 1939

William Boom
Walter Budd
Edward Dobbins
David Harman
Herman Krattenmaker
Bainbridge Larkin

Gary White

Leland MacPhail
Robert Neale
Nathan Smith
Keith Simmer
David Starr
John Warrington

Class of 1940

Eliot Asinof
Heywood Broun
Edward Henderson
Edward Jakle
Leonard Mercer

Paul Paris
Isadore Sachs
William Smith
Gordon Smith
Lawrence Wolfe

Class of 1941

Frank Appleton
David Cooper
Arthur Harman

Lauer Jones
John Kuechle
James Goodman
George Wright



Back: Starr, Henderson, Boom, Bender, Buddington, N. Smith, Simmer, G. Smith, Jakle.
Middle: Lafore, W. Smith, Wolfe, Carroll, Harman, Budd, Sachs, Broun.
Front: Cooper, Larkin, Low, Mercer, Neale, Warrington, Frazer, Dobbins.



PHI KAPPA PSI

Class of 1938

John Breckenridge
Charles Caldwell
Carl Colket
Peter Kaspar

Stanley Lange
Frederick Levering
Harry Reid
Burton Richards
Richard Wray

Class of 1939

Roland Ball
John Bigelow
James Blackman
Samuel Cresson
Hans Erichsen
Ralph Fisher

Mark Gross
Robert Janes
Richard Lippincott
Edward Little
Gordon Tapley
Edward Worth

Class of 1940

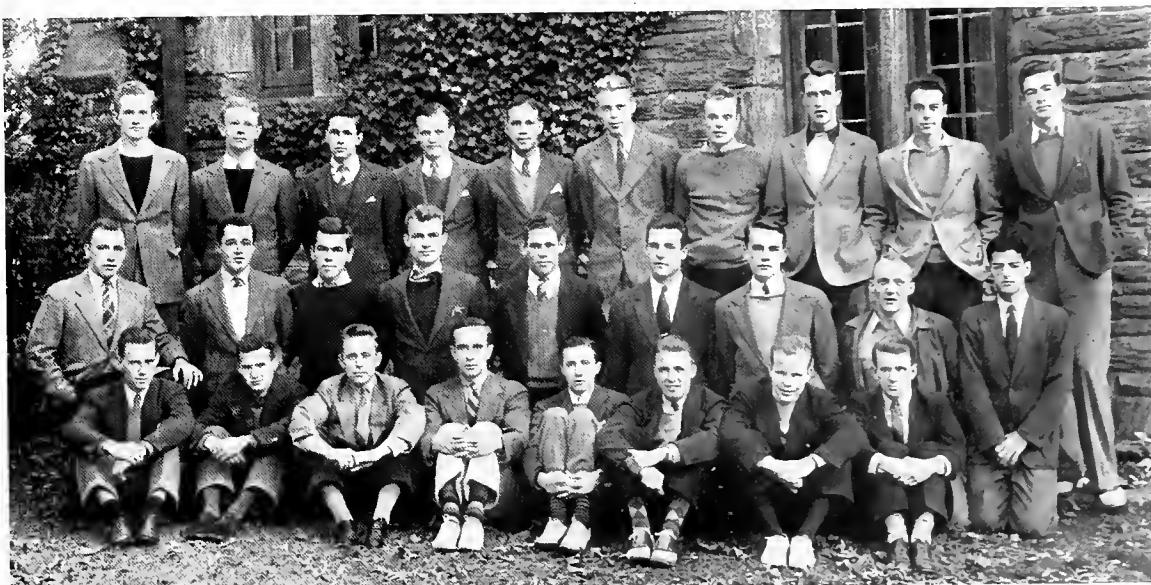
Newell Alford
Richard Angell
Ray Coffman
John Huhn
George Hull
Jacob Jackson

Henry McCone
Robert McCormack
William Reller
Charles Rice
Lewis Robbins
John Sanderson

Class of 1941

Paul Caldwell
Ross Clinchy
William Geddes
Stephen Lax
Donald Parker
Harold Ramsey

Sibley Reid
John Sonneborn
John Steer
George Swinston
Albert Thatcher
Richard Weber



Back: Breckenridge, Lange, Colket, Little, Reid, Erichsen, Levering, Caldwell, Rice, Tapley.
Middle: Huhn, Hull, Angell, Coffman, Reller, Blackman, Alford, Kaspar, Fisher.
Front: Jackson, Gross, Robbins, Bigelow, Ball, Cresson, Sanderson, McCormack.



KAPPA SIGMA

Class of 1938

James Beardsley	Peter Lombard
George Carson	James Malcolm
James Gardner	Edwin Moore
Hellmuth Kirchschlager	Barnard Price

Class of 1939

Raymond Albertson	William Doriss
Robert Bell	George Fornwalt
Vincent Boyer	Raymond Harris
John R. Brown	William Patterson
Whitney Collins	Robert Peele
	William Price

Class of 1940

John Baumgardner	Alan Homans
Alden Bennett	Peter Morrison
Harry Byrne	Arthur Post
Charles Crothers	Albert Roy
Charles Eberle	James Shilcock
Paul Gano	Rexford Tompkins
Charles Gemberling	Samuel Warburton
Arthur Hartman	Donald Weltmer

Class of 1941

Alfred Cox	Richard Enion
Anthony Degutis	Arthur Gemberling
John Delaplaine	Edward Hannum
Howard Dingle	James Knud-Hansen
Frederick Donnelly	John Knud-Hansen
Richard Eberle	John Miller

Robb Smith



Back: Tompkins, Hartman, Homans, Haverstick, Post, Morrison, Bennett, Wright, Peele, Byrne, Crothers.
 3rd: Price, Albertson, Gardner, Malcolm, Lombard, Kirchschlager, Beardsley, Moore, Carson.
 2nd: Bell, Fornwalt, Temple, Roy, Doriss, Boyer, Brown, Gemberling, Shilcock.
 Front: Baumgardner, Warburton, Harris, Collins, Patterson, Weltmer, Eberle.



PHI DELTA THETA

Class of 1938

David Chaney
Henry Kurtz

John Lashly
Bacon Walthall

Class of 1939

Lewis Bose
Paul Buchanan
Richard Dimpfl
Wellington Jones
Ashby Jump
William Livingston

Melvin Miseroll
Edward Morningstar
John Roberts
Robert Rockwood
John Thomas
James Wilson

Class of 1940

John Atkinson
Robert Austin
Thomas Custer
Edward Green
Robert Hall
Raymond Ingersoll

Walter Isgrig
Douglas Langston
Dhan Mukerji
John Myers
Arthur Snyder
Paul Snyder

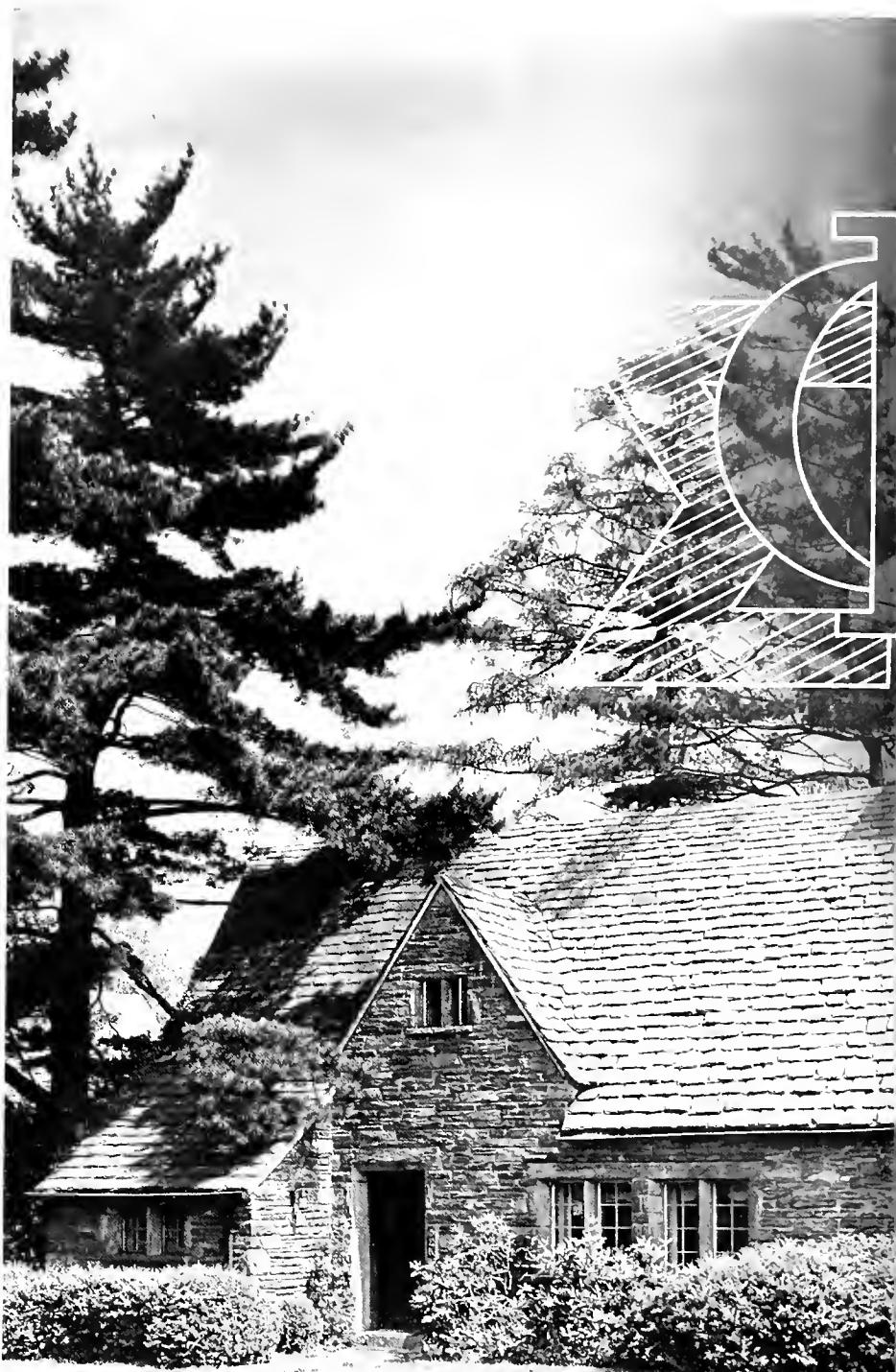
Class of 1941

Elliot Alexander
Walcott Beatty
John Crowley
John Ferguson
Robert Kurtz
Berton Marcley
David Oliver

Morgan Pirnie
Walter Scott
Richard Smith
David Speers
Stanley Steelman
Walter Steuber
William Timmis
Philip Wood



Front row: Myers, Mukerji, Dimpf, Lashly, Kurtz, Walthall, Buchanan.
Second row: Rockwood, Custer, P. Snyder, Livingston, Jump, A. Snyder, Hall, Isgrig.
Third row: Miseroll, Roberts, Foster, Atkinson, Bose.
Back row: Wilson, Thomas, Green, Austin.



PHI SIGMA KAPPA

Class of 1938

David Brown
Charles Eames
Robert Leinroth

Frederick Shaffer
Russell Shepherd
Allen Snyder

Class of 1939

Louis Coffin
Lawrence Craig
Dale Herndon
Edmund Jones
George Lykens

David Olds
Elvin Souder
Edward Thatcher
Stewart Thorn
Robert Wolf

Gordon Watts

Class of 1940

Harold Adams
William Adamson
Henry Austin
Edward Booher

William Camp
Thomas Mawhinney
John Pemberton
Albert Robson

Class of 1941

Robert Barto
Charles Canedy
Robert Cahall

Francis Erdman
Samuel Powers
Fred Reed

William White



Front row: Snyder, Adamson, Souder, Thatcher, Booher, Eames, Morris, Adams.
Second row: Wolf, Coffin, Olds, Pemberton, Austin, Leinroth, Camp, Herndon.
Back row: Brown, Shaffer, Watts, Shepherd, Thorn, Lykens, Mawhinney, Jones, Craig.

INTERFRATERNITY COUNCIL

President

Peter Kaspar

Vice President

James Beardsley

Secretary-Treasurer

Laurence Lafore

Kappa Sigma

James Beardsley

William Price

Phi Kappa Psi

Peter Kaspar

James Blackman

Delta Upsilon

Laurence Lafore

Leland MacPhail

Phi Sigma Kappa

Russell Shepherd

Dale Herndon

Phi Delta Theta

David Chaney

William Livingston

PHİ BETA KAPPA is the national honorary scholastic fraternity, the members of which are chosen each year from among the highest standing students of the senior class in the arts courses.

PHI BETA



Class of 1937

Earl Benditt	Richard Heavenerich
Dorwin Cartwright	Frank Hutson
Keith Chalmers	William Prentice
Myrtle Corliss	Edwin Rome
Marguerite Cotsworth	Irving Schwartz
William Diebold	William Scott
George Forsythe	Erwin Schrader
Ward Fowler	Helen Solis-Cohen
James R. Gardner	Walter Staaks
Mason Haire	William Stevens
Mina Waterman	

KAPPA

Frates in Facultate et Socii in Collegio:

Mary Anderson (Smith)
Troyer Anderson (Dartmouth)
Frank Aydelotte (Indiana University)
Lydia Baer (Oberlin)
Helen Benham (Goucher)
Brand Blanshard (Michigan)
Frances Blanshard (Smith)
Nora Booth (Swarthmore)
Richard Brandt (Denison)
Ethel Brewster (Swarthmore)
Heinrich Brinkmann (Stanford)
Isabelle Bronk (Swarthmore)
Robert Brooks (Indiana University)
Joseph Coppock (Swarthmore)
Milan Garrett (Stanford)
Harold Goddard (Amherst)
J. Russell Hayes (Swarthmore)
Philip Hicks (Swarthmore)
Jesse Holmes (Nebraska)
William Hull (Swarthmore)
Laurence Irving (Bowdoin)
Walter Keighton (Swarthmore)
Beatrice Beach MacLeod (Swarthmore)
Maurice Mandelbaum (Dartmouth)
Frederick Manning (Yale)
Harold March (Princeton)
Henrietta Meeteer (Indiana University)
John Nason (Carleton)
J. Roland Pennock (Swarthmore)
Frank Pierson (Swarthmore)
Edith Philips (Goucher)
Frances Reinhold (Swarthmore)
Louis Robinson (Swarthmore)
Lucius Shero (Haverford)
Harold Speight (Dartmouth)
Mary Temple (Swarthmore)
Elizabeth Cox Wright (Swarthmore)

SIGMA



XI

SIGMA XI is the honorary scientific society for the purpose of encouraging original scientific research. Full membership requires completion of research work worthy of publication. Undergraduates in their senior year are eligible for associate membership.

Fratres in Facultate

George Bourdelais
Heinrich Brinkmann
Samuel Carpenter
Edward Cox
H. Jermain Creighton
William Danforth
Arnold Dresden
Louis-Paul Dugal
Robert Enders
Duncan Foster
Milan Garrett
John Hall
Laurence Irving
Howard Jenkins
T. H. Johnson
Mrs. Norris Jones
Walter Keighton
Frank Kille
Wolfgang Kohler
Michael Kovalenko
Isadore Krechevsky
Scott Lilly
Gordon Locher
Ross Marriott
Robert MacLeod
John Miller
Orren Mohler
Edwin Newman
Samuel Palmer
John Pitman
Willis Mansey
Milo Bostwick Sampson
Walter Scott
Andrew Simpson
W. F. G. Swann
Charles Thatcher
George Thom
Peter van de Kamp
C. Brooke Worth
Winthrop Wright
Hans Wallach

Associate Members

Elizabeth Funkhouser
William Howell
Norris Jones
Geoffrey Keller
John Marshall
Peter Oesper
Virginia Safford
Warwick Sakami

SIGMA TAU is the national honorary engineering fraternity membership to which is given to junior and senior engineers on the basis of ability shown in their work. The society was founded in 1904, while Swarthmore's chapter was initiated in 1917.

SIGMA



TAU

Fratres in Facultate

George Bourdelais
Samuel Carpenter
Howard Jenkins
Scott Lilly
Ross Marriott
John McCrumm
Andrew Simpson
George Thom
Charles Thatcher

Student Members

Elected 1936-1937

William Harrison
Geoffrey Keller
Edwin Moore
Harry Reid

Elected 1937-1938

Louis Coffin
Whitney Collins
John Dutton
Robert Walker
John Warrington

MORTAR



BOARD

Margaret Peter Ashelman

Miriam Booth

Harriet Dana

Elizabeth Mims

Virginia Vawter

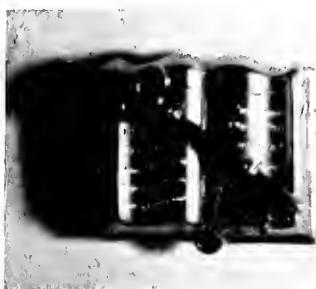
Jan Weaver

Barbara Wetzel

Deborah Wing

Lois Wright

BOOK AND KEY



Alfred Ash

John Breckenridge

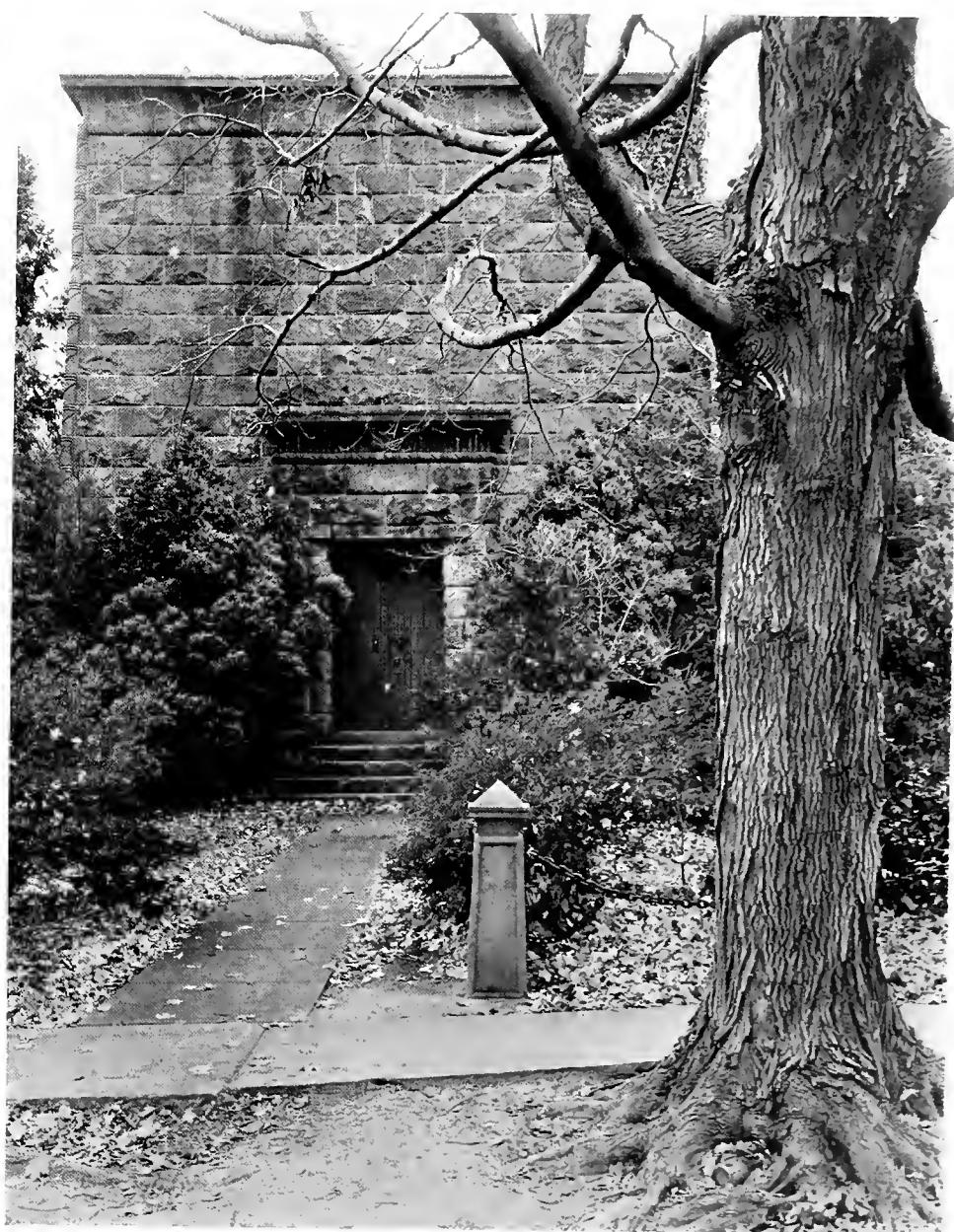
Augustus Buddington

William Carroll

Wayne Frazer

Emanuel Scoll

KEY





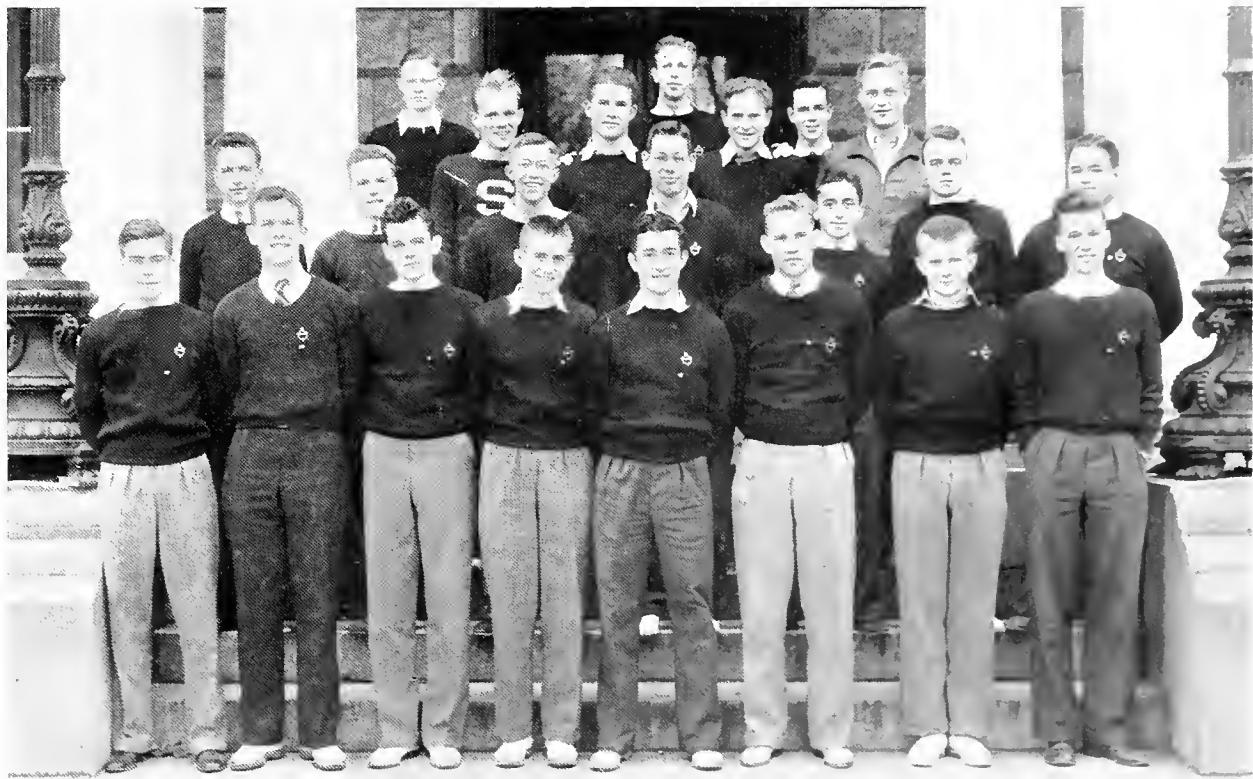
Front row: Johnson, Trimble, McClelland, Maginnis, Price, Bowers.
Second row: Slack, Wilson, Schock, Chase.
Back row: Porter, Kaltenbach, Michael, Hoagland, Martenet.

GWIMP



Mary Bowers	Elizabeth Michael
Margaret Chase	Helen Porter
Mary Hoagland	Celia Price
Eleanor Johnson	Patricia Schock
Louise Kaltenbach	Jean Slack
Gertrude Maginnis	Grace Mary Thomas
Rachel Martenet	Margaret Trimble
Sally McClelland	Janet Wilson

KWINK

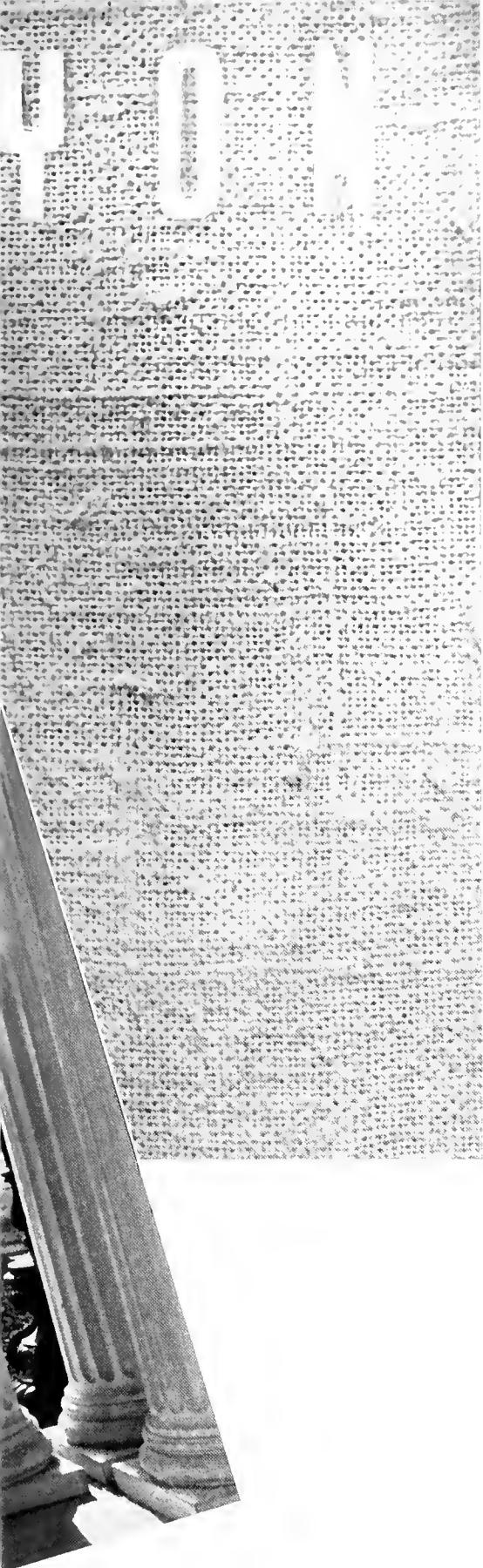


Front: Craig, Olds, Dobbins, Harman, Neale, Starr, Coffin, Watts.
 Second: Fornwalt, Bell, Herndon, Epstein, Souder, Jump, Budd.
 Back: Clark, Jones, Thomas, Buchanan, Livingston, Morningstar, Simmer.

Wellington Jones
 Ashby Jump
 William Livingston
 Edward Morningstar
 Robert Neale
 David Olds
 Keith Simmer
 Elvin Souder
 David Starr
 John Thomas
 Gordon Watts

Robert Bell
 Paul Buchanan
 Walter Budd
 Eugene Clark
 Louis Coffin
 Lawrence Craig
 Edward Dobbins
 Samuel Epstein
 George Fornwalt
 David Harman
 Dale Herndon





A T H L E T I C S

FOOTBALL



Mawhinney

Simmer



Warrington

Eberle

Sachs

REALIZING that numbers are rather fatalistic, we didn't bother to compile the statistics of last fall's football campaign. It suffices to say that any statistics which could have been compiled would have been ominous, almost as ominous as those concerning the World War, which is to say . . . ominous. Nor, on the other hand, could any cold old figures represent the difficulties with which the team contended, nor the extremely unexpected and happy finale of a season which started like an avalanche going the wrong way. So much for numbers, in which safety is only reputedly found (ask Marriot's math class); to the reader it is inconsequential that we had no statistics to compile and didn't know how to anyway.

Mark MacIntosh's caravaning football team from Swarthmore-on-the-Crum put forth a courageous foot in the opening game, when Ike Budd recovered a Union fumble to start the Garnet's scoring threats. These threats, in spite of line bucks by Huhn, off-tackles by Jakle, and a Union kick blocked by Simmer, remained threats. A wonderful kick by Eberle and passes slung to him and Warrington by Jakle brought the Macmen within 13 yards of their goal in the second quarter; a few plays later Weltmer snagged a long one in the end zone for our lone score of the game. Sorely grieved by this unmannerly exhibition, our hosts had a huddle with the referee and forced the Garnet to make four goal line stands to preserve their lead. Early in the last



period the stubborn Mules finally tied the score, and, aided by two penalties for interference (the officials struck a very sulky attitude during the whole game), returned to Garnet territory to put forward **their** best foot and score a field goal to win by the indecent score of 10 to 7.

Well, with a mild "ho, ho," we passed over the Union game, determined to fight to a finish against



Budd

Huhn

Roy

Hampden-Sydney. This game really excited our sympathies for Mr. MacIntosh. It must have been very disconcerting to our coach to have three or four cute little southerners a-clutterin' up our back-field the minute the ball was snapped; how was he to tell whether we were using the right play or not? . . . not that it would have made much difference, for the Virginians handed out a 25-0 lacing . . . what hospitality! Handicapped early in the game by injuries to Jakle and Al Roy, our Garnet eleven, even with the heady playing of McCormack, Art Snyder, and Wolfe, failed to tone down even slightly the insistent rebel yells.

With a spurt of energetic inspiration, which came just about thirty minutes too late, the football team almost redeemed itself and started a rally (believe it or not), in the bold face of a score board reading Oberlin 13, Swarthmore 0. This feat showed the

stuff which came into play three games later. Beginning with Jakle's 45-yard run and Hartman's successive gains through the line, our attack bogged down, and the Crimson and Gold staged two long marches of 70 and 80 yards for tallies. Hartman's kicking, however, paved the way for a Jakle-Weltmer pass which scored for us early in the third period. In the same quarter Jakle completed a 25-yard pass to Warrington and Hartman steamrollered across, giving Jakle the opportunity to tie the score by conversion (which he did). Hampered by snow, Mawhinney, Krattenmaker, Stone, and Roy played able ball, while our defense showed the mettle of the two Snyders and Izzy Sachs.

Starting against Hamilton like they finished against Oberlin, the Garnet gridders snatched off seven sweet points in five plays and then relaxed. Only too soon Captain Carmer of Hamilton tallied

greatly by the absence of Jakle, overwhelmed us, 20-7, which surprised them (and us) greatly, to say the least.

To the complete and rather breath-taking rejuvenation of the squad which was to feature the next two engagements, great credit is due Mark MacIntosh and the five-man line defense which was inaugurated in the St. John's game. Splashing their way to victory, the Swarthmore gridders, after steadily gaining ground on Hartman's kicks and Jakle's passes, finally crashed through to score on the heavily favored opposition, when Larry Wolfe cut off tackle



on a line buck and repeated on a 20-yard dash in the third quarter. Late in the last period the Garnet dropped their sloppy form, and a Jakle-to-McCormack-and-Weltmer passing attack found Don over the enemy's line for the final touchdown of the game. Result: Hamilton 20, Swarthmore 13.

As for the Hopkins game, which was very touching, we could tell all, but the sordid details are best forgotten. Our Swarthmore varsity drew first blood when, to capitalize on Hartman's trucking through the line, Huhn passed to Eberle for our sole tally of the game; finally Hopkins got under way and, aided

in the second quarter to score on a sensational 45-yard run. St. John's swung down to our 3-yard line only to be pushed back and held for downs. The Johnnies strove desperately for the next two periods only to have Huhn catch an unwary pass and scoot 70 yards to score, aided by Buzz Eberle's brilliant down-field block. Great credit goes to Lee MacPhail for stellar play at center after Sachs was injured in the first period, while Huhn, Wolfe, Starr, Jakle, and Hartman gave outstanding performances.

Following the frosh team which trimmed Drexel frosh, 20-6, our varsity continued in an even more

inspired manner to slay the elder dragons, 20-12. After failing to capitalize on Eberle's 35-yard dash, the Garnet spotted Drexel six points, claimed by Hughes, and then started to work. A steady jaunt of 70 yards, gained largely by Hartman's plunges and Jakle's passes to Weltmer and Eberle ended in seven points, when Jakle scored on a fake reverse. Seizing an enemy punt Buzz Eberle turned in six



Bear
Walthall

more points in the third period on a 35-yard run; while in the finale Paul Snyder intercepted a Drexel pass and barely two plays later Warrington caught a long one in the end zone for our third tally. A deluge of aerials gave the Dragons an anticlimatic touchdown, but the poor chaps were all at sea and were rapidly forgotten in a mob of spectators which had witnessed a sterling exhibition of football playing by a team tried in the fire of four straight defeats. Parting from Drexel was such sweet sorrow!



THE RECORD

SWARTHMORE	7	UNION	10
SWARTHMORE	0	HAMPDEN-SYDNEY	25
SWARTHMORE	13	BERLIN	13
SWARTHMORE	13	HAMILTON	20
SWARTHMORE	7	JOHNS HOPKINS	20
SWARTHMORE	13	ST. JOHN'S	0
SWARTHMORE	20	DREXEL	12



Suffering under the handicap of a decent schedule and hindered by the appearance of six or seven promising freshman players, it is best to predict a fair season next year, and this without undue optimism. Unfortunately, we can't play those naughty old Middle Atlantic Champions from Drexel any more and will have a few home games for a change. Nevertheless, if under the capable tutelage of Mark MacIntosh and Tom Duncan and the heady leadership of Ed Jakle, the boys don't manage to snare a couple of victories (well, at least six), not one eye should look askance.



Blake MacIntosh Duncan Elverson



SOCER

THE PAST SEASON presented countless opportunities for chewing of fingers and bating of breath and the fidgetings of everybody concerned rose in the usual steady crescendo from the very beginning on up to the bang-up party with Haverford. The team rushed on to a clear-cut recapture of the Middle Atlantics crown, and literally plowed their way through mud and snow to get it. The usual pre-season setto with the Germantown Cricket Club started the soccerites off with rather doubtful auspices for a continuance of the past year's laurels. About the only consolation lay in the fact that after all, we didn't lose, for veteran Gary White and newcomer Harry Byrne tacked up the two decisive points with a pair of brilliant dashes in the second period. But although several times there were some flashes of brilliance, on the whole the passwork was poor and the defense ragged.

The momentum of the Swarthmore peevishness over their lukewarm showing against Germantown goaded the team on to two straight victories over Gettysburg and Lafayette by the scores of 1-0 and 2-1. The single goal of the first game was made by Harry Byrne who suddenly poured out his spectacular one-man dash from midfield in the third period. The outstanding feature of both games was the brilliant defense, especially on the part of Dick Brunhouse, Jack Wright, Wayne Frazer, Captain Colket, and Vince Boyer. The Lafayette game was a series of relentless, rapid-fire attacks which subsided at the end of the third period and left the opposition unprepared for Harry Byrne's one-point

thunder in the last period which broke the tie and added to Byrne's lead as high-scorer of the season. Perhaps there was something portentous, ominous, foreboding, and prophetic about the fact that we beat Lafayette this year by the same 2-1 score of last year's playoff for the Middle Atlantics crown. Again, perhaps not. At any rate there was nothing portentous, etc., about the next three games. They were just fact, and pretty shoddy fact at that. If the soccer boys had been able to look forward in the future to that triple alliance of hostile teams, they doubtless would have said, "It's going to be a long, hard winter." It was Princeton, 2-1, Penn, 1-0, and Cornell, 0-0. The consoling feature, of course, lay in the fact that scores of the opponents were ever decreasing. The unconsoling, and disturbing features were Captain Colket's bad ankle which forced him from action against Princeton, the illness of Dick Brunhouse which kept him out of the Penn game, and the fact that we were so near and yet so far from breaking that scoreless tie which annoyed us so continually against Cornell.

However, it's always darkest before the dawn and a great day was getting ready to dawn. The last three games amassed seven brilliant points for the hard-working Dunnies and slid the team on to a well-earned and undisputed retention of the Middle Atlantics crown. Chic Crothers had the entire burden of scoring placed on him and made a very competent job of it, with two goals, both in the second quarter after Lehigh had made its single, but nevertheless disturbing, tally. Captain Colket, Jack Wright, Bill Patterson, and Gary White all were instrumental, along with Crothers, in setting things right and bringing about a decidedly favorable





Dunn

Colket

fluctuation in the previous three weeks' soccer stocks. Now that things were looking up again, the game with Stevens Tech proved an easy victory of 4-0, in which Colket, Crothers, Gardner, and White each pounded the ball into the Hobokenite cage, and got some warming up potion for the following Wednesday's annual and decisive fray with Haverford.

Came the dawn of that headline day, and the clouds of defeat which always loom up on such red-letter mornings made no headway in dampening Swarthmore spirits, but were quickly and efficaciously dispelled by the gleaming sun which radiated from the confident souls of the soccer men. The outlook was certainly bright. The team which had tottered under its loss of last year's senior stars, Schroeder, Hallowell, and Pearson, now found its abilities mellowed by a season's experience. Wayne Frazer and Jack Wright had developed into a capable defense combination, while Chic Crothers and Bill Reller had been instrumental in driving the forward line on with fire and force. Gary White had been a constant all round threat at center throughout the year, and Harry Byrne was always lying in wait ready to break open the enemy doors and come dashing into scoring territory from some remote spot in midfield. However, it was in the books that not a moment's peace should be given the championship defenders and that the Swarthmorites should dream of this fateful day for some nights afterwards. Things looked black from the very beginning. Haverford assumed the offensive on the opening kickoff

and kept the ball steadily in Swarthmore territory until about a quarter of the way through the period when Gary White got away on two solo dashes. From then on, however, most of the battle was in the comfortably remote position of midfield. Jaws dropped and hearts sank when Haverford headed the ball straight toward the Swarthmore goal in the second half, but those jaws and hearts resumed normal position when Jack Wright averted the almost disastrous shot on the very brink of completion. Spurred on by the not too pleasant heat of heart failure, the Dunners grimly and tempestuously reversed matters when they lined up for a corner kick and Bob Rockwood planted a shot smack in the arms of the Haverford goaler.



Gardner



Kneeling: Byrne, Rockwood, White, Crothers, Gardner.

Standing: Dunn, Hall, Wright, Colket, Patterson, Boyer, Harrison, Breckenridge, Fornwalt, Buchanan.

Rockwood's spectacular and unusual shot finished things up nicely and assured the Middle Atlantics championship for the second consecutive year with a score of 1-0. Captain Colket, playing his last game for Swarthmore, for sentimental reasons perhaps, played in some ways his most brilliant game. Along with Patterson and Boyer he was outstanding in battering back the strong Haverford attack. In the late afternoon sunshine a lot of pleased persons wended their weary, but contented paths up Magill and Wharton way and each one seemed to wear that crown a good deal lighter than they had worn it on Wednesday morning. There's really nothing like success.

THE RECORD

SWARTHMORE	2	GERMANTOWN CRICKET CLUB	0
SWARTHMORE	1	GETTYSBURG	0
SWARTHMORE	2	LAFAYETTE	1
SWARTHMORE	1	PRINCETON	2
SWARTHMORE	0	PENN	1
SWARTHMORE	0	CORNELL	0
SWARTHMORE	2	LEHIGH	1
SWARTHMORE	4	STEVENS TECH	0
SWARTHMORE	1	HAVERFORD	0

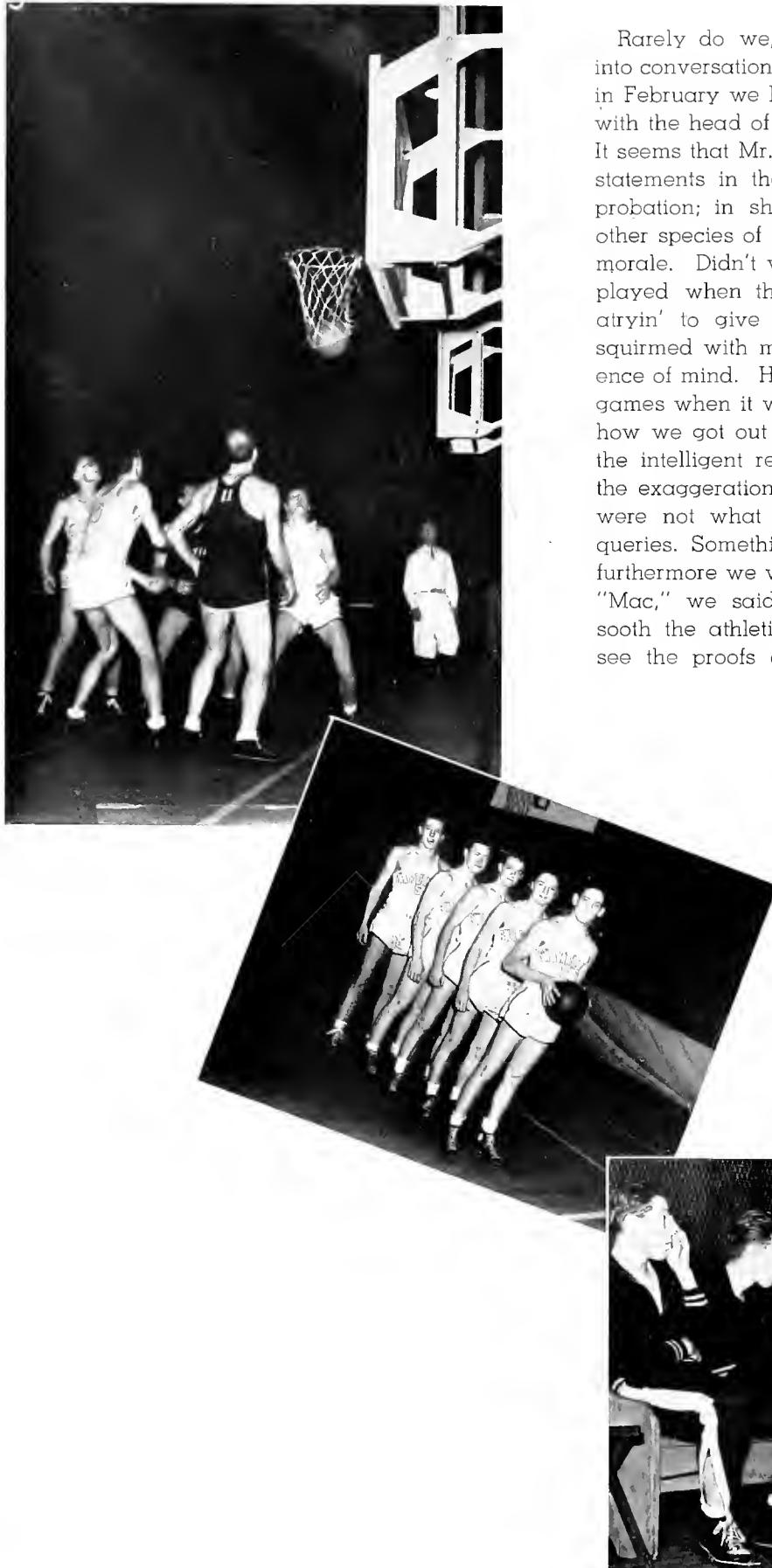


Wright



Crothers

BASKETBALL



Rarely do we, shy and reticent, force ourselves into conversation with persons of note, but way back in February we had to indulge in a natty little chat with the head of Swarthmore's Athletic Department. It seems that Mr. MacIntosh did not feel that certain statements in the 1938 "Halcyon" merited his approbation; in short, he accused us of, along with other species of subversion, undermining the team's morale. Didn't we proffer the claim to nine games played when there had been only seven? "Just attryin' to give the boys a buildup, coach," we squirmed with magnificent aplomb and great presence of mind. How, then, about saying we lost five games when it was really only three? Never mind how we got out of that one; it is quite apparent to the intelligent reader that these trivialities, merely the exaggerations of an overenthusiastic typesetter, were not what lay in back of the MacIntoshian queries. Something deep and sinister was indicated; furthermore we wanted to avoid it, whatever it was. "Mac," we said, hoping that camaraderie would soothe the athletic breast, "Mac, we might let you see the proofs of the 1939 Allah-be-praised 'Halcyon's' sport section, if we have time." And that was that, we hoped.

So we sat down to review the basketball season, hoping that Mac would approve of the inspired manner in which we were going to treat the memorable subject matter. We struggled for memo-

ries of the past. In the pre-season game with the alumni, most of whom may still be seen around college, the varsity rang up a 31-27 triumph before the poor old grads even had time to brush the haze of sentimental reminiscence from their eyes. Wesleyan, aided by ten six-footers, a scurvy advantage, rapidly diminished the Garnet's early lead, held mainly by Eberle's fine offensive play during the latter part of the first period. Disabilities to Wray, Jakle, and Smith prevented much participation by those standbys, and despite Reller's very able defense and Eberle's high score, the visitors won 52-43. Against Hampden-Sydney, the starting five rolled up 29 points in the first 15 minutes, and the reserves, Crothers and Tapley outstanding, finished the game pleasantly 55-31. Hampered by a small playing floor at Ursinus, the Macmen nevertheless drew away to an early lead which grew to seven points at the half, only to disappear under a barrage of incredible and astounding long shots, mainly by Mr. Keehne. Richie Wray amassed 18 points, but Ursinus took the game 45-44. The next night, in ragged skirmish, the Little Quakers avenged themselves on Delaware 49-41, Eberle once more high man.

Fully recovered from the vacation night life, the Macmen, with Jakle as high scorer, played superior ball with an alertness rarely seen before and downed Dickinson 51-37. Continuing in the same vein to average five points a minute and squelch an early Moravian lead, the home team was far ahead at the half, and when Weltmer stopped ringing up his 19 points, the





Back: Worth, Little, Foster, Smith, Frazer, Rice, Dobbins.
Front: Haverstick, Asinof, Gemberling, Goshorn, Shilcock, Harman.

spectators beheld the Greyhounds 20 whole integers behind our 55.

Striving to make up for a famous defeat in football, the Drexel Dragons snorted up a 9-0 lead before Richie Wray began our scoring with three straight buckets, and despite the opposition's feverish alternation of players, we held the advantage 37 to 28 when the gong clanged. To start off, against Stevens, some of the year's best basketball, albeit too perfect to be interesting, the Little Quakers snapped up 17 straight points, letting the visitors touch the ball on throwins, and ended the struggle ahead 48-20. Lehigh, with a four game winning streak, was, after scoring the first field goal, never within striking distance of the score rung up by Swarthmore's powerful offensive which bettered the visitors' 31 points by 11.

In a game absolutely unpredictable until the last few minutes, Earlham began with a 5-1 lead which forbode slaughter, but the home talent was on the way 22-18 at the half. The Indiana boys rallied, only to have Crothers and Jakle return the lead to Swarthmore. A desperate drive, in which Hardin, pleasing spectators immensely with a fast and doughty game at guard, figured largely, gave the visitors the edge of 35-31, but Wray got two fast baskets and, with Reller's exceptional play at guard and Weltmer's high score of 16 points, gave the Garnet the victory 45-39. PMC's defensive was too close for a while and resulted in many penalties. There was no score in the first five minutes, but the Garnets seized the lead at the half and held on to it, winding up the game 41-27 in a spectacular burst of skill. Wray, Jakle, and Weltmer each accounted for 10 points. On Lafayette's fine floor, Swarthmore hurried to the fore, and commencing a zone-defence in mid-period, confused their hosts no end. With Jakle managing nearly half our score, we finished ahead 46-34. The Hungry Tigers started and finished against Pharmacy, while the regulars whipped off 23 tallies in the second quarter, Weltmer chalking up 17 in 19 minutes. The Tigers returned, and, with Crothers and Smith scoring 17 points, ended the last quarter 66-28.

Gallantly Swarthmore permitted Haverford to hold a one point lead for

five minutes and then cut loose to have the half-time score stand 21-6. The Main Liners failed to be discouraged in the slightest, but our reserves were brought up to play the last ten minutes and began well when Blackman immediately sank a long looper. The alumni and jayvees had made it a triple victory over the Red and Black. Passing from an easy 41-13 win over their rivals, the Garnet played a sterling and closely fought game to win from St. John's by the slim margin of 39-37, with Weltmer leading scorer. This to conclude Swarthmore's most successful season in many years. Looking at the past we feel sorry for Haverford, but there are certainly no qualms about the future, except maybe the realization that nobody, not even Mac, will bother to read this inspired masterpiece. Maybe it's just as well.

THE RECORD

SWARTHMORE	31	ALUMNI	27
SWARTHMORE	62	PHILA. TEXTILE	24
SWARTHMORE	43	WESLEYAN 52
SWARTHMORE	55	HAMPDEN-SYDNEY 31
SWARTHMORE	44	URSINUS 45
SWARTHMORE	49	DELAWARE 41
SWARTHMORE	51	DICKINSON 37
SWARTHMORE	55	MORAVIAN 35
SWARTHMORE	37	DREXEL 28
SWARTHMORE	48	STEVENS 20
SWARTHMORE	42	LEHIGH 31
SWARTHMORE	45	EARLHAM 39
SWARTHMORE	41	PMC 27
SWARTHMORE	46	LAFAYETTE 34
SWARTHMORE	66	PHARMACY 28
SWARTHMORE	41	HAVERFORD 13
SWARTHMORE	39	ST. JOHN'S 37



Back: Breckenridge, Lippincott, Jakle, Buchanan, Blackman, Starr, Crothers, Macintosh.
Front: Eberle, Wray, Reller, Weltmer, Tapley, Hough, Smith.

SWIMMING



We thought we knew everything significant there was to know about swimmers (simply because there wasn't really anything Very Significant to know), but suddenly something altogether strange and thrilling cropped up that endowed them with an entirely new personality. We happened to be conversing idly with one of our swimming stars, when he suddenly exclaimed: "I'm really worried about the meet today!"

"Why?" we returned politely.

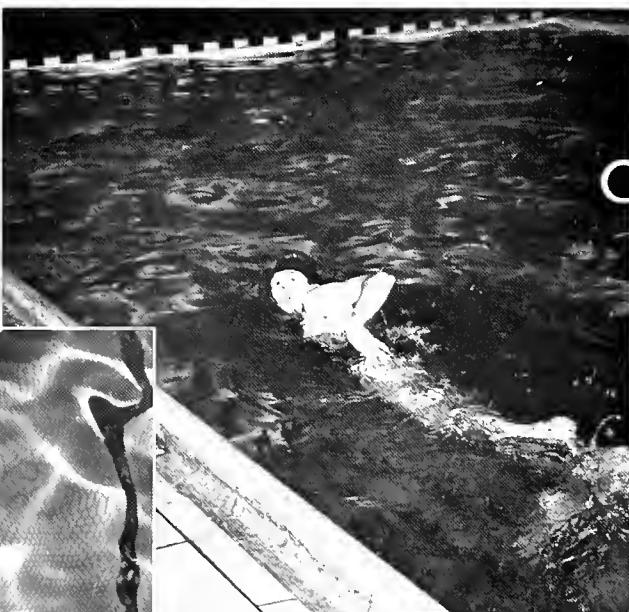
"I can't think of any story at all to tell myself."

"Oh," we finally managed to murmur, edging nervously away. Noting our suspicious expression, he then explained that it was a habit for swimmers in a long race to tell themselves a story while they swam. "Otherwise we'd go crazy, you see."

So now we can never attend a meet without wondering just what fascinating tales are being related a few inches below the churning surface. Water is a notoriously poor sound conductor (or perhaps we're thinking of some other liquid), but we can imagine what unusual entertainment

some naiad lurking coyly in the pool might have, what with *s n a t c h e s* of ghost stories, fairy tales—for the more whimsical narrators—, selections from Tolstoy, Dreiser, Shakespeare, True Story, Esquire, and others better unmentioned, floating confusedly back and forth. This new knowledge opens unlimited vistas to the fancy.

Coming down to bare facts with something of a thud, we find the





Back: Baer, Mifflin, Bennett, Thomas, Simmer, Mawhinney, Brown, Zinner, Watts.
Front: MacAdoo, Stone, Clevenger, Angell, Mifflin, Eames, Pemberton, Kaufman.

season in question very satisfactory, though not brilliant. With an excellent new coach, James MacAdoo, and many returning varsity men, the mermen went through several weeks of rigorous training to meet St. Joseph's in splendid condition. Splendid condition always pays, so that the Swarthmoreans downed the Hawks 59-16, with a phenomenal number of firsts from Captain Carroll, Stone, Thomas, Simmer, and Brown. Evidently however, the R. P. I. men were in particularly exceptional condition, for the next meet with them turned out somewhat disappointingly, with another 59-16 score, this time with Swarthmore on the less agreeable end. Villanova came up, rather disastrously, but all was soon over. The Delaware meet was hardly a flashy one for the Garnet men, what with Carroll winning the only first, but the 53-22 defeat was well compensated for by the 43-32 victory over Johns Hopkins a few days later, an exciting meet in which the last relay was the deciding factor.

The following meet with Lafayette turned out nicely also, with Carroll, Stone, and Mawhinney starring boldly, and with the final relay again the determinant of victory, which was determined in our favor 39-36. This quality of procrastination became rather tiresome, when in the next meet with Temple, the final relay was again the you-know-what. Everything eventually turned out all right, 52-14 for the Garnet team to be exact. The final meet with Lehigh may be passed over rapidly, with Swarthmore first in no events, except of course the final relay, by this time a sort of habit.

The whole season was something like a scale with both sides quite evenly balanced — that is, four games won and four lost. This may be somewhat inconclusive, but it is certainly nothing to look down upon.

THE RECORD

Swarthmore	Opponents	
59	St. Joseph's	16
16	RPI	59
18	Villanova	57
22	Delaware	53
43	Johns Hopkins	32
39	Lafayette	36
40	Temple	34
24	Lehigh	52



Carroll

L A C R O S S E

To the casual observer, glancing through the annals of Swarthmore's lacrosse teams, it is apparent that the 1937 season was not too successful. Coach Avery Blake, faced with a stiff twelve game schedule, was forced to initiate frantically two neophytes to the rigorous duties of goal tending. One wet and muddy afternoon in March, taking as much advantage as possible of the return of ten lettermen, he sent the entire squad to whip the Philadelphia Lacrosse Club, 16-10, on the library field, a game which boded well for the future, though sloppy stickwork foreshadowed evil. Embarking on a training trip to Maryland, where babies are born with gold lacrosse sticks in their mouths, the squad passed the time in bloody scrimmages with formidable opponents, succeeded in taking only a 14-4 lacing from Mt. Washington, and was romped over again by St. John's of Annapolis, 12-4.

The Garnet team, having returned from the slough of despond and tuned up with Williams, started scoring early against that team, when Captain Sammy Kalkstein and Fuzzball Frazer punctured holes in the enemy's defense. With a deludingly close score of 4-2 at the half the Blakemen peppered goalie Keller with pellets slung successfully by White, Kalkstein, Campbell, Coffin, and Frazer, who was high-point man with three tallies.

Running up a winning streak of two games, the Garnet stickmen roundly trounced a weak and inexperienced team from Lafayette, holding them scoreless during the first half, while Kalkstein starred in the initial period with three successive goals. Coffin and Frazer tied with Kalkstein for high scoring honors, and the game was finally tucked away, 16-3. With penalties handed out wholesale to both sides, the Swarthmore ten proceeded to take an unreasonable shellacking from



Front row: Krattenmaker, Coffin, Shrader, Kalkstein, Cooper, Gburski, White.
Second row: Frazer, Longshore, Morrisett, Campbell, Beck, Clement, Smith, Colket.
Back row: Blake, Rice, Buddington, McCormack, Pottinger, Gardner, Shaffer, Reid, Smith.



Penn State, 3 goals to 4. Scoreless after the first minute of play, the first half was tensely fought until Simpson of the Lions and Kalkstein both scored easily. White and Shrader tallied for the Blakemen, but the opponents just managed to maintain their one goal lead to a 4-3 victory, despite the Garnet's evident superiority.

Nearly stifled in a high scoring game, which Rutgers, never relinquishing an early lead, won 17 to 9, the lacrosse team was caught on the rebound by traditionally formidable rival named Johns Hopkins, which gave us an example of airtight defense and conquered us, 12-2, mainly due to Mr. Dukeheart. Once more, losing, along with Buddington's money and White's pants, a game to Uncle Sam's soldier boys, the Blakemen took it on the nose, 5-12.

Getting back on their feet to take Stevens Tech in the year's best game, the Swarthmore team took the lead early in the play when Shrader and White scored. White tallied twice again and Frazer once to maintain a lead over the visitors in the second frame. A desperate rally in the third period yielded three goals and a tied score for the Hobokenites, but failed to save them from Bill Campbell's brilliant stick-work in the last second of play, which netted

Swarthmore a 10-9 victory as the final whistle blew. High scorers of the game were Shrader and White with three apiece, while Mickey McCormack, lone frosh to make the varsity, turned in a very creditable performance at goal.

The next game was lost to Yale, with final score reading 5-10, despite a hard fought rally in the last half and the valiant defense work of McCormack, Gardner, Longshore, and Shaffer. Then, failing to follow the example of the jayvees who crushed their opponents, 10-3, the Blakemen lost a sad game to the Big Quakers on the forlorn and rainswept River Field. Using their usual block plays to advantage, the Red and Blue led, 1-0, at the half, were tied in a few minutes by Frazer, who promptly had his glasses broken, and cinched the game in the final quarter when Nye came through with two tallies, leaving a final score of 4-3.

The Penn game was an ending in sort for a season featuring only three close contests, showing the unavoidable lack of experience in stick handling, and proving that even more next year will Ave Blake be hard put to bring together a team capable of thwarting defeats on a schedule almost identical with that of the season past.



THE RECORD

SWARTHMORE	16	PHILA. LACROSSE CLUB	10
SWARTHMORE	4	MT. WASHINGTON	14
SWARTHMORE	4	ST. JOHN'S	12
SWARTHMORE	11	WILLIAMS	4
SWARTHMORE	16	LAFAYETTE	3
SWARTHMORE	3	PENN STATE	4
SWARTHMORE	9	RUTGERS	17
SWARTHMORE	2	JOHNS HOPKINS	12
SWARTHMORE	10	STEVENS	9
SWARTHMORE	5	ARMY	12
SWARTHMORE	5	YALE	10
SWARTHMORE	3	PENN	4



Front row: Kalb, Warner, P. Snyder, Bender, Sachs, Lipman, A. Snyder, Boom.
 Second row: Peele, Redheffer, Harman, Goshorn, Moses, Budd, Smith, Atkinson.
 Back row: Ford, Scoll, Alford, Thatcher, Price, Leber, Clevenger, Brown.

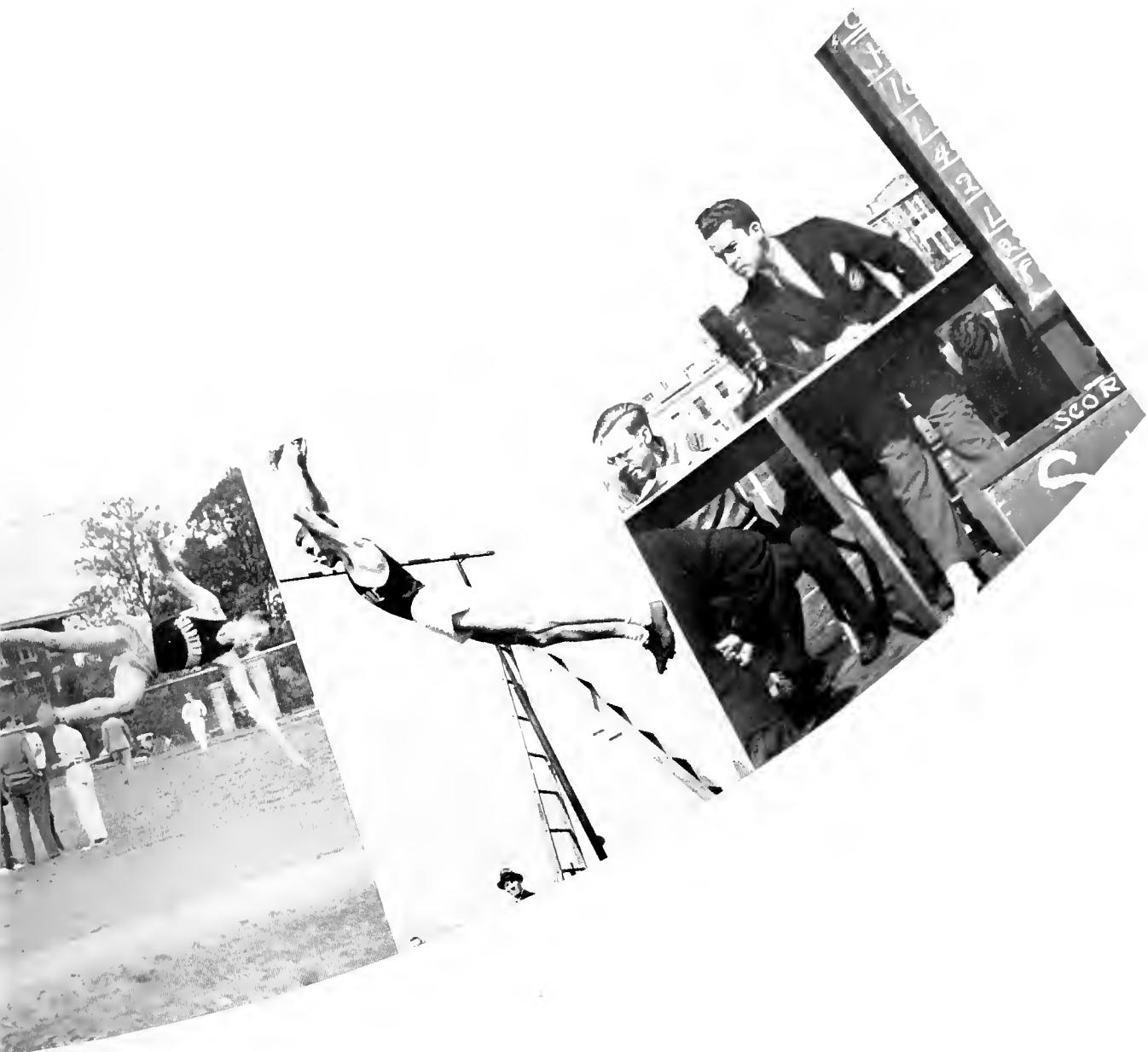
TRACK

THE RECORD

SWARTHMORE	97	JOHNS HOPKINS	28
SWARTHMORE	73	LEHIGH	53
SWARTHMORE	90	DELAWARE	36
SWARTHMORE	58 1/2	DREXEL	66 1/2
SWARTHMORE	60 1/3	HAVERFORD	65 2/3

Hallowell





THE TRACK TEAM dashed over the 1937 finishing line with flying colors and three important accomplishments: they captured three out of five dual meets, won the Middle Atlantic States A. A. mile relay championship with the big four they sent to the Penn relays, and scored 27½ points in the MASCAA conference meet at Gettysburg with a five-man team to finish third in a field of fifteen competitors. This triple-threat action earned the fleet-footed ones a kind of unspoken medal for excellence in spring sports.

For the first three games the track boys went dashing on to a bunch of easy victories. It was Johns Hopkins 97-28, Lehigh 73-53, and Delaware 90-36. Beams of pride streamed from the sweat-stained brows of the track-boys as they realized on wrapping up the tape on the Lehigh game that they had beaten the Lehighites for the first time in eight years with the comfortable margin of twenty points. But those beams of pride soon gloomily evaporated,

for the last two meets were really tragedies. Drexel started the eight-ball rolling at Swarthmore's weakened pins with a close-shave victory of 66½-58½, which was won by virtue of Drexel's heavy scoring in the weight events. After this immersion, the Garnet head, spluttering and scant of breath, came bobbing above the surface, only to be pushed back under by Haverford, not, however, without a good deal of brave resistance on the part of the expiring side. The count was 65 2/3-60 1 3 and was eked out when Haverford was forced to take all three places in the final event in order to win.

However, there was ample cause for rejoicing in the several little touchés which followed and the previous reverses could be tucked hastily away for the time being in memory's back attic, with some unsavory memories of former years. Kirchschlager, Herndon, Bose, and Pearson went into Penn to the relays and came plodding back heavy with medals and fame. The superlative running of these

four horsemen earned Swarthmore her first Penn Carnival triumph since 1928 and a leg on the Rodman H. Wanamaker trophy.

Fame followed fame like lightning merrily pursuing a lightning rod, and Pearson beckoned his fellows on to greater things as he amassed 10 points in the MASCAA meet by winning both the high and low hurdle events. Pearson and his triple allies, Captain Smith, Walt Barclay, and Tommy Hallowell, accounted for all but four of Swarthmore's 27½ points, and amassed the highest total since 1926. Although Haverford won the meet with a 35 9/10 total and Rutgers placed second, Swarthmore made her most admirable showing in many years and her excellence in this encounter may spur her on to future triumphs—we hope.

As well as being an efficiently-organized and effective group as a whole, the Swarthmore fleet-footers also had outstanding performances by every individual on the squad. Three college records of long standing were broken. In the Delaware meet Tommy Hallowell set a new high-jump mark with a skyride of six feet, while Captain Manning Smith put on the seven-league boots and smashed a record of twelve-years' standing in the mile event with a time of 4:29.3. Payne Pearson in the Haverford meet set a new meet record for Swarthmore-Haverford competition as he sped the 220-lows in 24.2 seconds and then captured the mile and two-mile events with only a ten-minute rest between races, which wasn't very long. Pearson ended his college track career by surpassing his teammen with a total of 66 points. Ham Kirchschlager, the new 1938 captain, spread some confidence for 1938 success by capturing 43 points. Captain Smith rounded out his final season with a total of 36 points. In fact, the whole season was remarkably well-rounded.

Pearson



Front row: MacIntosh, Hafkenshiel, Coffman, Kirchschlager, Smith, Hartman, Gross, Rose, Young.

Back row: Roy, Meader, Hall, Forsythe, Henderson, Howell, Michener, Ash, Wright, Herndon, Hendley.

CROSS COUNTRY

TADITIONALLY, cross country runners are supposed to give everyone the runaround, so our boys seem to have followed in somebody's footsteps when they won two out of three meets last fall, even with the rather tragic loss of both Captain Hendley and Lew Bose due to injuries—toenails and appendices.

Fortified with the rather dubious advantage of a new coach, the team was built about erstwhile jayvee'ers and the results were truly amazing. Coach Dean initiated the season by subjecting the squad to a severe discipline—at least two practices a week—and, as a result, the team outran Drexel, 21-36, in a manner faintly suggesting a scared rabbit. Ken Meader and Jim Beardsley led the pack home.

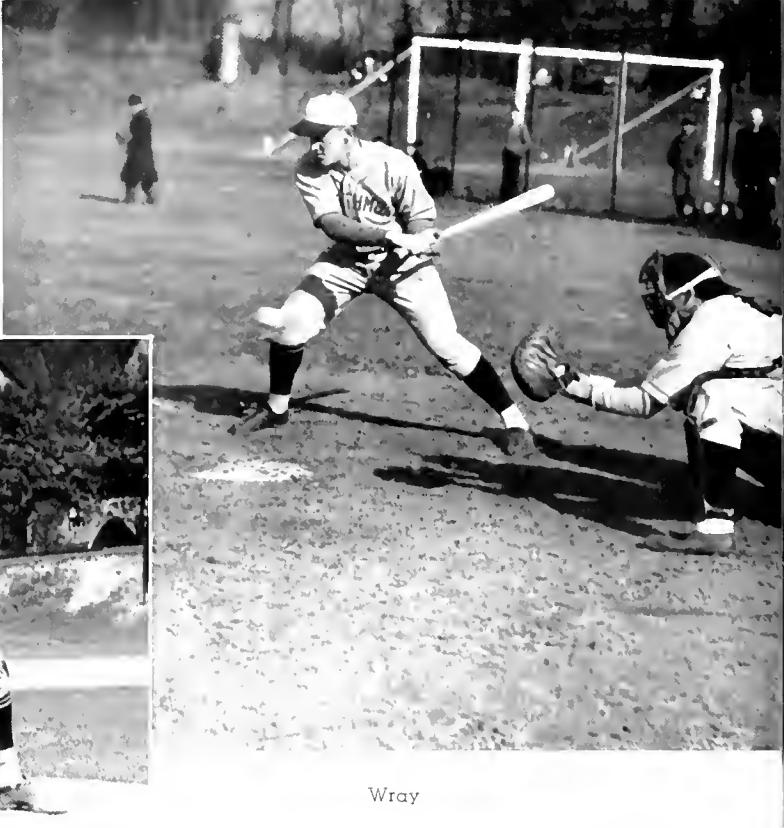
Johns Hopkins was the next victim as the harriers traveled to Baltimore to bring home the bacon. The final score, after the haze of battle cleared, was 20-51. Beardsley came in second to lead the Swarthmore scoring; Price and Todd helped pile up points for Hopkins. After a scheduled meet with Lafayette was cancelled, the team was prepared to experience an unbeaten season when along came Franklin and Marshall. Meader and Beardsley again were our best men, but all hopes were shattered by the all-too-close score of 27-31.

THE RECORD

SWARTHMORE	21	DREXEL	36
SWARTHMORE	20	JOHNS HOPKINS	51
SWARTHMORE	31	FRANKLIN & MARSHALL	27



Back: Nute, Mifflin, Todd, Price, Ash, Beardsley, Dean.
Front: Meader, Hendley, Mifflin, Janes, Morrison.



Wray



Dimpfl

BASEBALL

ACH YEAR this "Halcyon" baseball article starts with something resigned about our having to tell the same sad old story each year, but this year we're not going to be either sad or resigned; instead we shall approach the whole subject with a new carefree gayness. After all, we did win three out of the twelve games, and an average of seven runs a game is really marvelous, if you don't consider the fact that usually more than seven runs were needed. Anyway, this is what happened.

The season opened with an unofficial game with the Penn A. C., which we lost, 10-5. However, our team had few veterans and were



Back: McCone, Warburton, Harrison, Dunn, Smith, Worth, Huhn.
Front: Clark, Bigelow, MacPhail, Brunhouse, Patterson, Crothers, Dimpfl, Blackman.



MacPhail Clark



Brunhouse

Jakle

just warming up, for something or other, and then, too, it was only unofficial. The second contest with Lehigh found the Petits Quakers finishing with the 3 of a 6-3. We made three runs in the first inning, which would have been very good if Lehigh hadn't made four in the same frame.

After an unfortunate little game at Ursinus, ending with a 25-14 defeat, Swarthmore broke rowdily into the win column with a victory over Johns Hopkins. With pitchers Dimpfl and Worth hurling airtight ball, the hitters went to work and slugged out a 13-4 win.

After this moment in greatness, the Garnet squad returned to its original habits by dropping a heart-breaker to Muhlenberg, 9-7, with McCone starring brilliantly. Drexel became Swarthmore's next nemesis by the score of 5-1, with entirely too many of Captain Brunhouse's hearties left stranded on the bag, as it were. Dimpfl pitched a most admirable game allowing only three earned runs, the other two creeping in when no one was looking.

Hamilton confidently invaded Swarthmore only to become the Garnet's second victim, somewhat to their chagrin, to the tune of 11-6. Sluggers Crothers

and Wray led the attack that was necessary in order to sit down firmly upon these Hamiltonians.

Following this pleasant, though unexpected, victory, the Little Quakers journeyed to Franklin Field to meet a not-at-all unexpected downfall before Penn. This game featured several misplays and some unfancy base running by the Garnet and twelve hits, two of them home runs by Penn, with a final score of 11-7. Even the dogged pitching of Dimpfl and McCone failed to hold off the rising tide of the University in the City.

Stevens Tech then pranced into Alumni Field and pranced out again with a 13-5 score to their credit. Brunhouse shared the pitching honors, but the team's support was enervated by an apparent fondness for

errors. It may be noted however that Patterson made a home run, which was a consolation of some sort.

The next game, with Army, was completely exasperating, for after a seven-run margin in the second inning, when everything looked utterly bright, the cadets kept nastily piling up one run after another, much in the nature of an automaton, and achieved the lead in the seventh inning. There was a lone, brave Swarthmore run in the ninth, but the cold final score was 9-8 against us. It's almost enough to break down our predetermined gaiety in relating it. However.

With the annual game with Haverford coming up, the Little Quakers, with the usual indomitable will, prepared to raise their prestige by smashing our perennial enemy, but the best laid plans oft gang. Things looked fairly good until a four-run frenzy of the Mainliners in the seventh which led to a final score of 7-4, the 4 on the wrong side. McCone's pitching for the entire game was praiseworthy, but the irradicable propensities toward errors somewhat nullified it. There was something morbid about all this.



The team came through nicely in the finale, though, to beat the Alumni by 1-0. The last game, it was really an excellently played one, with each player, on both sides even, doing a wonderful job. It was Jim Blackman who scored the lone and deciding run. The game was a sort of compensatory dessert.

The Dunmen were quite competent players; McCone, Dimpf, Worth, Brunhouse excellent pitchers; Brunhouse (again), Captain-elect Wray, Blackman, Crothers mighty sluggers, so that it is difficult to explain the whole season. We have no doubt that next year will unfold a more cheerful tale, so there is no need to analyze this one. We won three games—and lost nine, and that's all there is to it.

THE RECORD

SWARTHMORE	5	PENN A. C.	10
SWARTHMORE	3	LEHIGH	6
SWARTHMORE	14	URSINUS	25
SWARTHMORE	13	JOHNS HOPKINS ..	4
SWARTHMORE	7	MUHLENBERG ..	9
SWARTHMORE	1	DREXEL	5
SWARTHMORE	11	HAMILTON	6
SWARTHMORE	7	PENN	11
SWARTHMORE	5	STEVENS	13
SWARTHMORE	8	ARMY	9
SWARTHMORE	4	HAVERFORD	7
SWARTHMORE	1	ALUMNI	0

Blackman Jakle

GOLF



Braden



Front row: Little, Rice, Wickenhaver, Burt.

Back row: Eames, Braden, Murphy, Jakle, Reller, Prentice.

ALL-TOO-NOBLE abstainers invariably cast a disgruntled eye toward members of the golf team, for this is the only collegiate sport on campus whose varsity members are not required to keep in training—in fact, there is a certain tendency to go in the other direction. Though sadly enough, cigars and cigarettes seem to be a necessary part of every golfer's equipment, the Swarthmore golfers were able nevertheless to win eight out of the eleven matches last spring.

Capitalizing on the abilities of a few all-round athletes, Captain Murphy was able to get Ed Jakle and Bill Reller under contract, and along with veterans George Braden, Sid Wickenhaver, and Ollie Burt, was able to show the AA the best men's athletic record of the scholastic year. The early-season victories over Temple, Johns Hopkins, Haverford, Lafayette, and Osteopathy augured well for the fetish—the undefeated season, but the tie with the University of Virginia temporarily stopped the steam-roller. The victory over Delaware revived the movement, but Penn's 7-2 win crushed the hopes of the Garnet linksmen. A surprise victory by Haverford and the defeats of Rutgers and Lehigh completed the enviable record. Our modest conclusion is that they know how to swing.



Haverstick



Jakle



Buchanan



Levering



Doriss

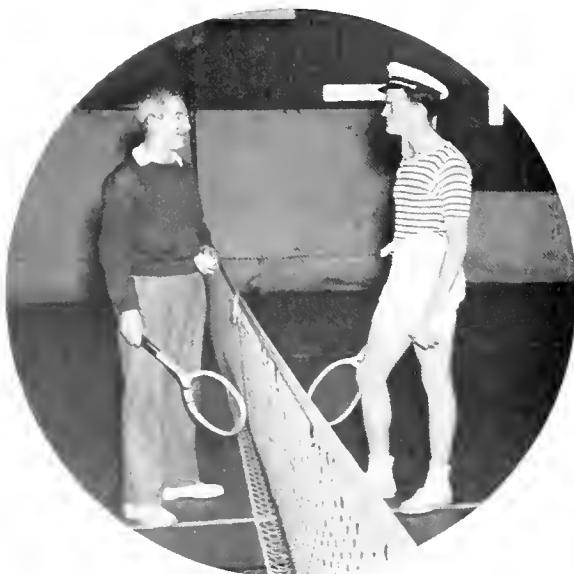
Walhall

T E N N I S

Tennis may be defined as the sport in which one may be spectacularly graceful, and in which success is almost subordinate to the extreme politeness a good tennis player must develop. "Good Form" in this context has a deeper meaning than merely good playing form—it is also that intangible something that Captain Hook so envied in Peter Pan.

With these fundamental concepts in mind, it may be seen that the Swarthmore tennis season would have been glaringly successful had not even a single game rolled into the winning ledger, for the varsity men, Captain Hutson, Macy, Lyon, Levering, Buchanan, Doriss, and Todd were the epitome of both godlike grace and courtly manners. Hutson's active sense of noblesse oblige had for years been the team's pride, but this season the added attraction of Guerin Todd's carefully clipped voice gave that final touch of impeccable English sportsmanship.

The first three games were finished off with admirable success. Albright with a 7-2 Quaker margin, American University going gloomily down under a score of 9-0, and Franklin and Marshall losing by 6-3. Johns Hopkins was supposed to have come up somewhere or other among these games, but it rained. Then Penn presented a determined front and downed us 7-2. Very little daunted, as there was nothing really surprising about it, Faulkner's men started a new week with gaiety and grace, which even a continuous malicious drizzling of rain could not subdue. After a disappointing loss to Lehigh of 7-2, Union and Ursinus were finished off with great, though courteous, despatch. Union was stubborn and held up four points to Swarthmore's five, but after a 7-0 count on Ursinus, everyone was so weary of the pattering rain, the field house, and the *savoir faire* that the last two matches were forgotten. Then the sun came out, somewhat atoning for a 6-3 defeat by Haverford, of all people, on their courts. The next match, with



Faulkner

Lashly



THE RECORD

SWARTHMORE	7	ALBRIGHT	2	SWARTHMORE	7	UPSIHL	0
SWARTHMORE	9	AMERICAN UNIV.	0	SWARTHMORE	3	HAVERFORD	6
SWARTHMORE	6	F. & M.	3	SWARTHMORE	5	M'UHLENBLHG	4
SWARTHMORE	2	PENN	7	SWARTHMORE	9	DICKINSON	6
SWARTHMORE	2	LEHIGH	7	SWARTHMORE	1	ARMY	8
SWARTHMORE	5	UNION	4	SWARTHMORE	5	LAFAYETTE	2

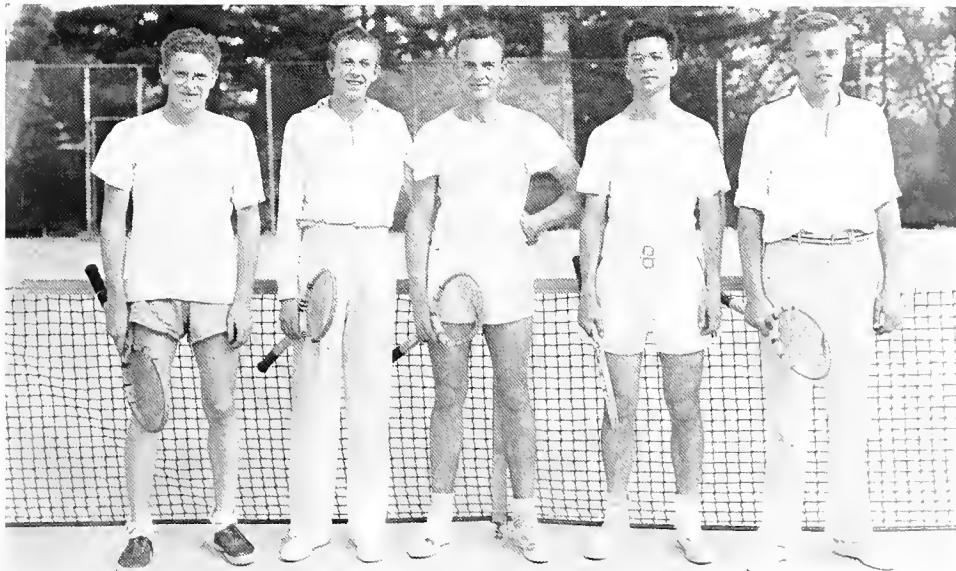
Muhlenberg, seemed almost interminable, for the last match was the deciding point, and both couples were very dogged about it all. When we finally did cop it, everyone was much too tired to appreciate our 5-4 victory.

Dickinson, next on the list, by way of contrast, went down almost halfheartedly to a score of 9-0, a kind of revenge over their unmentionable football victory in the fall.

The next match was lost to Army, 1-8, with Captain-elect Levering and Buchanan scoring the only Garnet point, but a little rationalization is in order, for, after all Hutson and Macy did not even make the trip. Hey nonny. The last match, with Lafayette, was a decided success,

though also somewhat laconic, for after a Garnet lead of 5-2, it was decided to call the rest of it off.

A season with eight victories out of twelve matches seems extremely fortunate, although the "Phoenix," with its typical bourgeois attitude, called it "a middling successful season." This middling season was occasionally brightened by a certain long spectators' bench on our courts, which had no support on one end, and which provided the assistant managers with no end of amusement when visiting players and coaches sat down pompously and crashed ignominiously into a box of sliced oranges. It was really a delightful season.



Back: Rockwood, Braden, Lashly, Stein, Smith.
Front: Livingston, Buchanan, Hutson, Lyons, Levering.

WOMEN'S CAPTAINS



Stubbs
Bill
Lapham
Dana
Snyder



President Elizabeth Stubbs
Secretary Rae Andrus
Treasurer Margaret Leeper
Council Members—Eleanor Johnson, Jane Hastings,
Olive Hendricks, Ann Lapham, Harriet Dana
Sophomore Representatives — Eleanor Evans, Myra
Williams

WOMEN'S A. A.

HOCKEY



Parry Dana



Definitely proving themselves a coalition possessed of unbeatable qualities, the women's hockey team breezed through an undefeated season of seven games, scored on only six times but chalking up forty-eight points against their opponents collectively. Captained by Harriet Dana, who led the season's scoring with twelve goals, coached by May Parry and managed by Sally Deardorff and assistant Mary Hoagland, the fast-hitting squad first took over Ursinus to the tune of 3-0 with Ann Lapham, Captain Dana and Jane Kellock doing the telling fighting.

Rosemont next fell before the combined efforts of Stubbs, with four goals, Dana and Rickey with two, and Yearsley, Evans, Leeper and Kellock all together making twelve tallies to the one the Rosemonters managed to wangle from efficient goalie Woollcott.

Next Merion Cricket Club traveled over to be dispatched with ease by a score of 6-0. Kellock led the scoring with two goals while Lapham, Stubbs, Leeper and Rickey each managed one against the only non-college opponents of the year.

Determined to avenge one of their few defeats since 1934 which our players handed them last year, the Beaver girls arrived grimly on the home field and finally gave in after a well-contested game to the good score of four-three. Again Dana, Lapham, Stubbs and Leeper participated in the scoring.

Next to be faced on our home field the Temple Ramblers loomed on the horizon. Despite the opponent's tricky cognomen, Swarthmore's unvarnished and relentless team polished them off by the large score of 13-0; Dana with four counts, Evans with three, Newkirk with two, and Yearsley, Leeper, Rickey and Kellock all having a hand in the scoring.

In the only game this season away from our home campus, the team travelled to Bryn Mawr, bent on showing up the girls who spoiled last year's otherwise perfect season by cluttering it up with a 2-2 tie. Avenged they were by a 3-0 score with Stubbs, Dana and Leeper doing the serious part of the avenging.

In a game postponed from morning till afternoon on account of rain, the team met Penn on a muddy,



Tomlinson Leeper



Stubbs Lapham



Rickey Kellock Woollcott

slippery field to win the last encounter 7-2 and finish the undefeated season with as much aplomb as they started it. Dana with three tallies, Leeper with two and Rickey and Stubbs skidded by the opposing goalie's stick to finish a season's scoring spree.

Ending a good season of expert playing, Captain Bunny Dana turns over the team to co-captains Joan Woollcott and Alice Rickey; Mary Hoagland moves up to senior manager while Virginia Sites takes over the more or less arduous duties of assistant manager. Though graduation will take a number of the stars, this year's freshman squad provided quite a few excellent players for the squad and with next year's batch we can hope for a continuance of success.

Though it seems that the team is impervious to all mortal attack, they could barely withstand the thunderous advance of the immortals, playing their first game away from the home field, mount Olympus. Despite the sudden and inexplicable introduction of a dozen extra balls on the field—an innovation of the visiting team, the girls managed to hold the fort at 2-2, and the game broke up, Mortals Rickey and



Stubbs

Dana

Mims



Newkirk Lapham



Lapham Stubbs Dana Leeper Rickey

Stubbs, heading for the infirmary for bruises, and Referee (Mortal) Rath heading nowhere in particular, but traveling fast, approximately three jumps ahead of the outraged Olympians.

THE RECORD

SWARTHMORE	3	URSINUS	0
SWARTHMORE	12	ROSEMONT	1
SWARTHMORE	6	MERION CRICKET	0
SWARTHMORE	4	BEAVER	3
SWARTHMORE	13	TEMPLE	0
SWARTHMORE	3	BRYN MAWR	0
SWARTHMORE	7	PENN	2



BASKETBALL

Consisting of three old (i. e., veterans) and three new players, this year's varsity was both skilful and successful. The team was fortunate in the possession of Dana, Lapham, and Leeper, from last year's team, who formed a nucleus for the new players, Johnson, Kellock, and Tomlinson, all valuable additions. Starting the year with a 32-11 victory over the alumnae, the team swept through the year with only one defeat and one tie. The Ursinus game, a 25-17 win for us, starred Dana and Leeper, who scored 12 and 11 points respectively. The only loss of the season was the Beaver game, which was close and well-played, the final score standing at 29-24. A close victory was won over New College, with a score of 24-20. Here our forwards shared the honors, each bringing in eight points. The Penn Hall game had the same score pattern, eight points from each forward, and the final tally was 24-22 in our favor.

The Manhattanville game, our only tie, 23-23, was perhaps our best game, since the opposing team had won their last fifty-one consecutive games. Rosemont we defeated, 30-22, and Bryn Mawr also bowed, 30-20, with Tomlinson, the only freshman on the team, starring in the scoring. The season is not



Front row: Kirn, Evans, Lapham, Leeper, Stubbs.
Back row: Tomlinson, Johnson, Kellock, Andrus.



yet completed at the time of writing, with the Penn and Elizabeth games to play, but we hope that we will live up to our past good record in these matches. They will, however, be matters for history by the time this is read (if), so we are not predicting anything, just hoping.

This is the second year of the two-court system, and we can congratulate ourselves that we are entirely acclimatized to it. Captain Lapham led an enthusiastic team with consummate skill in the back-field, and Leeper led the scoring of a fast and efficient offensive. The season has been all in all very successful, and our pride is further swelled by the fact that our second team suffered defeat only at the hands of the Swarthmore High School Varsity, bitter though that may seem.

Next year the team will lose Dana and Lapham, whose skill will be sadly missed, but there is good material in the second team, and next year's freshmen may have a trick or two up their sleeves, collectively. The senior manager, Miller, will leave us, but Maginnis will step right up in her place. So everything is quite ready.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL RECORD

SWARTHMORE

32	ALUMNI	11
25	URSINUS	17
24	BEAVER	29
24	NEW COLLEGF	20
24	PENN HALL	22
23	MANHATTANVILLE	23
30	ROSEMONT	22
30	BRYN MAWR	20

UNPLAYED:

PENN

ELIZABETH



SWIMMING



Snyder Rath



IN SPITE of losing several of last year's mainstays, the swimming team has done quite well this season under Virginia Rath, coach, and Virginia Vawter, manager.

The squad is most outstanding in relay races, much like their male contemporaries, and in the Syracuse Telegraphic Meet, they broke both the team and the pool record by completing the feat in 43 seconds. Nathalie Irvine, Marmee Snyder, Myra Williams, and Mickey Maguire are the four mermaids who raced to attain this new low (or high, if you like).

High scorers of last year who have come through successfully again are Marmee Snyder, captain of the squad, Margaret Voskuil and Bet Michael, both strong in back stroke, Nathalie Irvine and Elizabeth Watson, whose diving often piles up scores for Swarthmore. Other members of the squad who have contributed to the success of the season are Peetie Brown, Deb Wing, Margaret Baker, and Charlotte Dean. In addition to these old members, several newcomers have added to our strength. Among these are Libby Murch, who

placed in several meets for diving, Vera Starboard, and Ginny Meyer. Mickey Maguire, although not new to the team, has been repeatedly lowering her time this season.

Our first meet was at home with Temple, and was a close victory for Temple with a score of 46-38. The Telegraphic Meet with Syracuse followed, in which Swarthmore overwhelmingly defeated the visitors, 38-10. Next in line was the trip to Penn Hall, where Swarthmore was properly trounced with a resulting score of 42-24, in the wrong favor. At the Penn Meet, however, our team again claimed victory by a wide margin, 53-28.

And here we must draw a regretful veil over the rest of the season, not being prophets, as it were, with five meets yet uncovered by this chronicle. Vent not your disappointed wrath upon us, however, for it's the fault of that Fisher man—"The 'Halcyon' MUST make its triumphant appearance in April! We juniors have to study." Study—huh.

WOMEN'S SWIMMING RECORD

Swarthmore	38	Temple	46
Swarthmore	38	Syracuse	10
Swarthmore	24	Penn Hall	42
Swarthmore	53	Penn	28

Meets Unfinished:

Intercollegiate Telegraphic
Savage
Bryn Mawr
NYU
Mt. St. Joseph's



Back: Baker, Maguire, Embree, Mayer.
Middle: Dean, Brown, Michael, Snyder, Williams, Irvine.
Front: Todd, Starbard, Wing, Voskuil.

TENNIS

WITH an undefeated season, the Swarthmore girls' tennis team of 1937 chalked up one more success to make a total of four years in which it has not lost a match. In fact, the girls have lost only six matches over a period of eight years, during which tennis has been an organized varsity sport. The 1937 team, managed by Virginia Newkirk, coached by May Parry and captained by Barbara Brooks, four-year member of the squad, added another feather to its cap, by virtue of superior individual playing, and excellent teamwork in doubles.

The team consisted of Ann Lapham and Barbara

Lapham



Brooks



Solis-Cohen



Stubbs

Tompkins

Dana

Johnson

Lapham

Brooks

Solis-Cohen

Brooks in first and second singles positions respectively, and Harriet Dana and Elizabeth Stubbs in first, and Eleanor Johnson and Jean Tompkins in second, doubles.

The first match was played with Ursinus at Swarthmore on April 28, resulting in a 4-0 victory for the home team. The highlight of the game was Lapham's match with Bunny Harshaw, Middle Atlantic States Champion, ending in triumph for Lappy to the tune of 6-2, 4-6, 7-5. Brooks and Solis-Cohen won their matches by easy margins, as did Dana and Stubbs in the second doubles. Brooks and Lapham, playing first doubles, won by default over Harshaw and Von Kleeck.

The next match, which was with Drexel on May 5, ended with a 4-1 score, first doubles being the only match lost. At Penn Hall on May 8, Swarthmore succeeded in chalking up a 5-0 victory, after which, on May 12, the team came up against its hardest opponent, Bryn Mawr. In the past, other varsities had lost a total of five games to Bryn Mawr, and it was to members of this college that Brooks and Lapham had dropped the only defeats they had incurred while playing for Swarthmore — one each in their freshman year.

Every match was close and hard-fought. Lapham defeated Augencloss, 6-1, 3-6, 6-4. Brooks won over Jackson, 6-3, 6-0, while Solis-Cohen, the other singles

player, won with a score of 13-11 and 8-6. The doubles were won by Lapham and Brooks, 1-6, 6-3, 8-6; and by Stubbs and Dana, 4-6, 6-2, 8-6. This made the final score in Swarthmore's favor, 5-0.

May 14 saw William and Mary walking off with two matches, the other three being taken by Lapham and Brooks, one each in singles, and one together in doubles, thus scoring 3-2 against their opponents.

Again, on May 17, against Beaver, the Swarthmore team was victorious in every match, with a great preponderance of points for the home team over the visiting team.

The season ended successfully with a 5-0 score against Penn, in a match which was played on Penn's courts. Barbara Brooks played her last game for the Alma Mater, bringing in a 6-2, 6-1 victory. Lapham defeated her opponent, 6-1, 6-3, and Solis-Cohen did the same, with a score of 6-3, 7-5. Stubbs and Johnson won first doubles, 6-1, 6-1, and Tompkins and Warren, 7-5, 6-3.

Prospects are bright for the 1938 season, with only Brooks lost through graduation. The management passes from Ginny Newkirk to Margaret Trimble, with Jaydee Wilson as intramural manager. The captaincy falls to capable Elizabeth Stubbs, and the coaching continues under Miss Parry, who has never failed to produce teams of which Swarthmore may be very proud.

GOLF

WOMEN'S VARSITY GOLF is now reaching the pinnacle of success. Golf has aroused such interest here at Swarthmore and the matches last year became so important that the Tully Memorial Course at Secane has been offered to Coach Mike Reynolds and the swinging lassies to use this year. They look forward to this spring with renewed enthusiasm.

Last spring's season may not have been undefeated, but it showed considerable improvement over the 1936 season, and enthusiasm was rife among the aspiring Helen Hickses who came out for the team. Bobby Weiss as captain and Betty Dobson as senior manager led high scorer Jane Hastings, Meg Bill, Binkie Barbour, Mim Booth, Margo Deknatel, and Betty Boss through five stirring matches, with these equally stirring results:

Swarthmore ... 1	Cedarbrook Country Club 6
Swarthmore . 3	Springhaven (2nd team) 4 .
Swarthmore .. 5	Mount St. Joseph's 0
Swarthmore .. 0	Penn Hall 3
Swarthmore .. 4	Rolling Tee Green 3

The two ball mixed foursome again proved itself the big event of the season and after a real contest was finally won by Margo Deknatel and Bill Haverstick. This season will be much the same with Captain Meg Bill and Manager Bets Michael helping "Mike" urge the team on to success. There may be a few more matches; and some of them at least will be played on the home course.



Weiss



Hastings



Bill



Front row: Boss, Hastings, Barbour.
Back row: Deknatel, Booth, Weiss, Bill, Manbeck, Michael.



Caldwell

Tebbetts

Russell

Mohl

ARCHERY

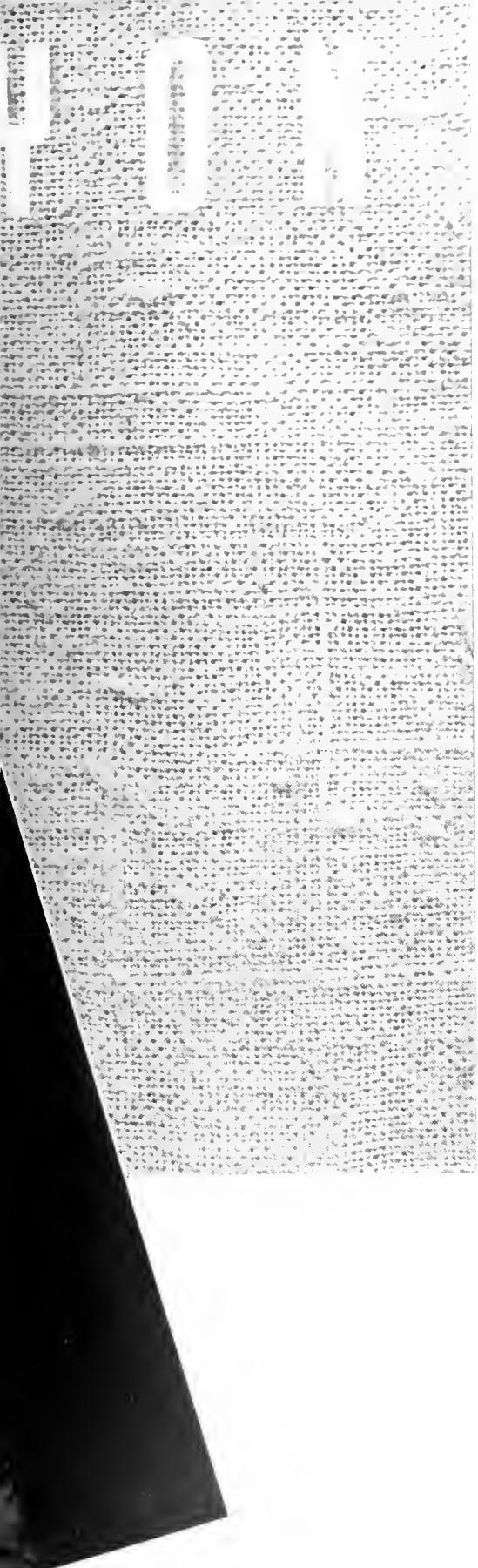
THE ERSTWHILE mild activity for Swarthmore's better half has become, in the past few years, completely revived, revised and enjoyed with a vengeance by most of our more serious-minded female William Tells. The determined disciples of the sport, ably shepherded by Miss Rath, managed to display their prowess vociferously by numerous and tense telegraphic tournaments with other archery-conscious colleges. Swarthmore, newly a member of the National Archery Association, placed well in last season's spring tournament through the aim of such dead-eyes as Peggy Tebbetts, M. J. Caldwell and Evelyn Mohl. The fall season ended in a final flourish and waving of arrows in the Archery Field Day, which took place at Swarthmore, and was attended by archers from Drexel, Penn, and Beaver. Although it was necessary to postpone the match for a week—due to the fact that the invincible archers were rained out, when, at long last, the match was finally completed, Swarthmore's experts made off with the laurel wreaths (in this case consisting of red and blue arrow wipers).

When not practicing "plain shooting," Swarthmore's little lassies indulge in a bit of clout shooting and archery golf, on the side. And as for publicity: witness the way they warm the hearts of gullible Philadelphia newspaper readers by pictorial representations of these archers taken in characteristic poses, and in the approved outdoor fashion.



Mohl





FEATURES









SWEET ARE THE USES OF DIVERSITY

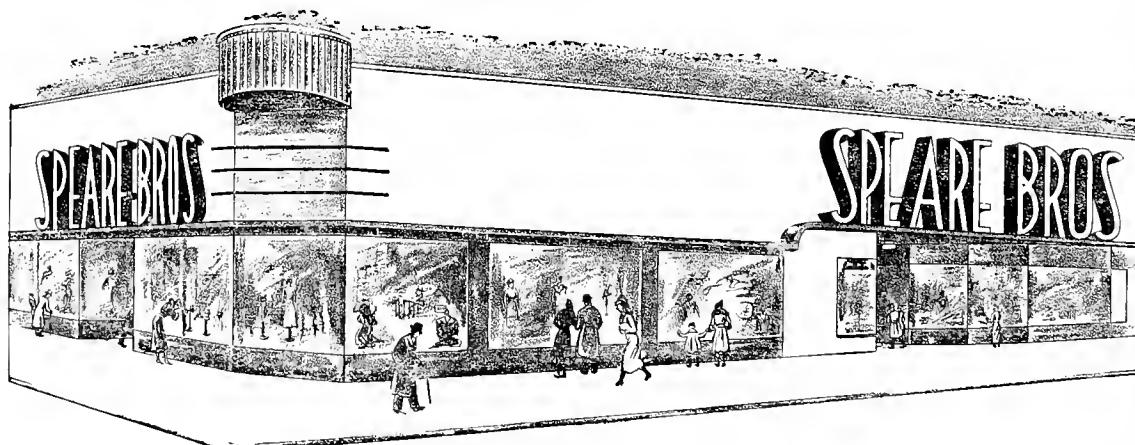
"Much study is a weariness of the flesh." Eccl. 12:12

It has long been a source of discomfiture to the editors of the "Halcyon" to realize that parents, alumni, Friends, and friends are apt to receive an erroneous impression of the contributions made by Swarthmore to the development of intelligent, conscientious, and responsible young men and women. The college catalogue stresses our unrivalled educational advantages, the Phoenix publishes accounts of the work done by the ASU to bring us a Utopia by backing Congressional legislation such as the National Youth Act (also backed by that sage from the sagebrush country, Maury Maverick), and letters sent home by students point out to harassed parents the inadequacy of an allowance of five dollars a week. It is high time that an attempt be made to indicate to those interested in the college the invaluable part played in character-training of a number of the extra-curricular activities that have proven popular with the students. We solemnly dedicate ourselves to the task of enlightening our well-wishers;

we present to them a faithful exposition of Swarthmore life, free from the taint of propagandistic motives or censorship, and divinely authorized.

First in importance among forms of recreation on the campus is dancing. Although a few old-timers still warn us that dancing in which there is any physical contact between members of the opposite sex (e. g., cheek to cheek) is a certain prelude to eternal punishment in the Lower Regions, we are radical enough to predict that the fox-trot and the waltz are here to stay. We are not so sure about the "hop" or "shag," a modern form of self-torture suggesting St. Vitus's Dance set to music. This modern counterpart of the tribal dances of the Iroquois first descended upon our otherwise unstained campus at about the same time that those two plagues, swing music and Representative Zion-check were let loose upon the American public. Let swingsters profit by the example of the Gentleman from Washington. The effects of the virus propagated by Mr. Benjamin Goodman and fellow conspirators have been widespread. Earlier this spring

"CHESTER'S FASHION CORNER"



Edgmont Ave.—Seventh and Welsh Sts.

"WHERE DELAWARE COUNTY SHOPS WITH CONFIDENCE"

TROY LAUNDRY

THE COLLEGE LAUNDRY

Chester 6238



Robbins of Troy

Staggering under the weight of a few bundles of laundry belonging to the well dressed men of the College.



the epidemic was severe enough to drive Stokowski out of the country and to prompt three insurance companies to include a "no swing" clause in policies of insurees over forty years of age. It is refreshing to note that the rhythm of some of the musical tories of the Guy Lombardo and Wayne King ilk is still popular with the Orthodox Quakers, the conservative Hicksite Quakers, and a few octogenarians who think swing is something to be rocked in a hammock.

To return from the general to the specific, these swing orgies at Swarthmore are found on Friday nights at "table parties"—small exclusive functions catering to the campus elite (i. e., all those unblemished by the taint of intellectualism and those who have nothing better to do). And at Tuesday night Collection, held in the barn-like room on the second floor, transformed into a grand ballroom by the simple device of pushing the ping pong tables out of the way. The music at these functions is furnished by Messrs. Goodman, Dorsey, Gray, etc., playing for the dancers by "electrical transcription." At rare intervals a big dance is held to commemorate a holiday or to honor the junior or senior class. These functions are unrivaled in splendor by any college

this side of PMC and a "name band" such as the Casa Del Mar orchestra or Stan Gallagher's snappy eight-piece swingsters is paid a fabulous sum (fifty dollars) to appear. These orchestras are nationally famous; both have played before the crowned heads of Chester.

Lest the imaginative reader infer from what we have said that life at Swarthmore consists of an endless succession of Bacchanalian revels we hasten to add that Swarthmore students are carefully sheltered from the temptations of the sinful Outside World. The Borough council prohibits the existence within the town limits of public dance halls, liquor stores, cinemas, beer halls, and opium dens. Our students aren't exposed to the evils of motion pictures and saloons unless they have trainfare or know someone who owns a car. Media Inn, Harry's, and Springfield Inn are within a radius of three miles and they **do** serve intoxicants, but it is well known that when students visit these establishments it is only because of the excellent food purveyed. In Chester the Seven Seas Maritime Grill and the Subway Tea Room are noted for their superlative cuisines. All of these restaurants, as well as the nearby movie houses, are

The Druggie



On the Corner

**MICHAEL'S
COLLEGE PHARMACY**

Phone 857



practically inaccessible and are seldom patronized except when one wishes to enjoy a meal away from college with the family.

A number of the so-called "country club schools" permit students to drive automobiles, but at Swarthmore the perils of the horseless carriage are practically unknown. A section of the college catalogue clearly states, "Resident students are not allowed to keep automobiles on the campus or in the Borough of Swarthmore." There is no mincing of words here; the administration is committed to a militant suppression of gasoline vehicles. Deans of some colleges are known to be sheep in wolves' clothing about such trying matters, but the complete absence of cars on our campus is indeed a tribute to the unflinching determination of our deans to enforce this rule rigidly. It may be that this works a hardship with some who have trouble getting to breakfast on time by foot, but the convenience of some must be sacrificed to the common good.

Thus sequestered from the iniquities known to a few wild play-boy colleges our students turn to the simpler pleasures in life. On a typical spring day a few couples may be seen marveling at the sturdy beauty of the Gothic architecture of the Cloisters, and many more can be glimpsed skipping gaily off to the sylvan wonderland near Crum Creek to drink in the delights of nature and the great out-of-doors. For more sophisticated entertainment Swarthmoreans journey down the hill to the drug stores. Michael's College Pharmacy, fondly called the "druggie on the corner," is the Rainbow Room of Swarthmore night life. There one may spend an exciting evening sipping a Coca Cola or a milk shake, inhaling the fragrance of a Chesterfield or Camel, revelling in the ecstasy of the sweet and/or hot strains issuing from a nickel-hungry automatic gramophone, and exchanging frivolous trivia with other members of our cafe society. Doctor Michael, the amiable proprietor of the establishment (also renowned as the borough's foremost apothecary), stoically resists the pecuniary temptation to place a cover charge on the tables in the Crystal Room. Besides offering the attractions of a first class night club, Michael's College Pharmacy, the Druggie on the Corner, also sells everything a drug store should—newspapers, cigarettes, collegiate banners, and the latest issue of Film Fun, and incidentally has a drug department dispensing Listerine mouth wash and sugar pills. The Doctor is a smart merchant; ever since Dale Carnegie wrote **How to Win Friends and Influence People** all the clerks have been as fawning and servile as Uriah Heep, calling the lowliest freshman "mister," and rendering to rich and poor alike the fealty due to nobility.

All the efforts of the faculty to provide a wholesome atmosphere in which the inexperienced tad-

"TOPS" for WINTER SPORTS

*The Scene of 10 Mid-winter
Swarthmore College House Parties*

This socially restricted club admits a limited number of acceptable non-members as guests.

25 miles of ski trails, skating, skate-sailing, tobogganing, skijoring, dog-sledding, and clever entertainments.

You can have fun with a group at any season. Skytop's open all year.



Reservations may be made at

SKYTOP CLUB SKYTOP, PENNSYLVANIA

Thornton Raney, Manager

poles of 1935 might grow and develop into the intellectual hop-toads of 1939, jumping from philosophy to economics to ethics and gathering something from each, have demonstrated their influence. We have cut, ground, and polished a collection of 18-karat gems of American manhood and womanhood. The class of 1939 will go out into the world armed with mental and spiritual weapons to be used not for predatory social and economic aggression, but to do their bit in winning the battle to be waged against the dragons of Injustice, Immorality, and Intemperance. Wherever you go you will know the

Swarthmore product by his originality of verbal expression. When he greets you with a "yo," a "nice eye," a "you're right," or a "you know it," you will immediately recognize him as one far removed from the ordinary user of hackneyed expressions. If he asks you "how are you hittin' 'em?" or "did you get much?" (an obvious reference to the knowledge gleaned during the undergraduate days of yore), you will be happy to know a person who takes a keen interest in matters of vital concern to you. We feel confident that the ever-growing array of Swarthmore alumni will continue its Holy Crusade to end misery and meanness in this world of ours, and may they pause now and then to do homage to those who made them what they are: the faculty of the college, their fellow students, and the friends they made outside the college. May they never be impelled by selfish motives of pecuniary greed, vain ambition, or a seeking after fame. May they ever emulate the examples of their forefathers, and be content with a little bungalow off Main Street, a brood of noisy children, a three-tube radio, and an iceless refrigerator.



817 East Chelten Avenue

Germantown, Phila., Pa.

Victor 3300

*

A Complete Insurance Brokerage Service

All Types Except Life



End further risks . . .

This is no time for the average man to gamble—no time for him to take further risks with his possessions.

His duty to himself and his family now is to **protect what he has** against all hazards.

Property Insurance in a sound company is the best means of protection against loss through fire, windstorm, explosion, and similar perils.

Your agent can show you how economically he can protect you in the 146-year-old Insurance Company of North America

INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NORTH AMERICA

1600 ARCH STREET
PHILADELPHIA

Hymn to a Deity

Hail to thee, oh Druggy-wuggy!
Ruling spirit of the campus,
Free us from the books that crampus;
We are weak within thy power.
May we pilgrimage each hour?
To thy altar steps we trudge
For a nice hot sundae, fudge.
Oh shelter for a date at ten,
Tomorrow morn we'll come again
And lay our tribute on the counter.
Oh Of-the-Brierly-meal surmounter,
To thee each freshman is converted
And thereby his mind diverted
To happiness, amusement, fun.
But satisfy us with a toasted bun
And we'll placate thee with a nickle,
The palate of thy victrola tickle.
Oh God of strength, oh God of might,
Oh haven in a stormy night,
Oasis in the heat of summer,
Our saviour from a life much glummer,
Grant us leisure for a smoke;
Bestow on us a lemon coke.
Thou will ne'er be "horse and buggy,"
Hail to thee, oh Druggy-wuggy!

Graduates! Here's the Modern Idea:

Wherever you go, you will need to wear clothes. The world judges you FIRST by your appearance. Instead of buying clothes because you have to have them . . . buy them for the GOOD they can do you. Reed's Smart Clothes have proved the "economy of quality" for 113 years. They give you style, ease, distinction, and GENUINE ECONOMY!

Jacob Reed's Sons
1424-1426 Chestnut Street
PHILADELPHIA
Men's Quality Apparel Since 1824

Odds and Ends

The ASU thought its debility
Was due to no RESpectability
So it slicked up its hair
And donned clean underwear
And will doubtless now die of senility
Portfolio's ambitions imperial
Quickly fell to an aspect funereal
When they sadly discerned
That no genius burned
On the campus, and got no material.

Keep That Mother's Touch

When you're away from home only The New Way Laundry Co. can provide those services for your clothes that your mother used to give.

AGENTS:

Pat Graves	Bob Austin
Carol Hogeland	Rob Rockwood
Jim Wilson	



AND SEE US ABOUT SUMMER STORAGE
INEXPENSIVE — SAFE — CONVENIENT

Evidently drinking Highland Dairy's Milk in the College dining room isn't sufficient for Reller, Jakle, Eberle and Weltmer. They're taking seconds between meals at the edge of The Quad.

HIGHLAND DAIRY PRODUCTS CO. Chester, Pa.

Chester 2-2412



From Our Own Swarthmore Handbook

Manoeuvering is one of the sciences. It is also one of the humanities. In fact it is one of the major sciences, and one of the major humanities. This is very convenient, because almost everybody majors in Manoeuvering, and there is no unpleasantness about jumping divisions. Manoeuvering is not mentioned in the catalogue, because it doesn't have to be. And besides, the department-it-wasn't-put-under's feelings might be hurt. So might the department-it-was's.

Manoeuvering begins at home, but doesn't necessarily end there. It is possible to manoeuvre in the Druggies, owing to the visibility, and it is also possible to manoeuvre in the Station, owing to the underpass (!). It is also possible to manoeuvre in Crum Woods, owing to the number of paths, but this is difficult, owing to the invisibility. It is easy to manoeuvre in the Libe, but it is inadvisable because it is Too Obvious. The best place to manoeuvre is Parrish.

Because Parrish was specially constructed for this purpose. There are four stairways to the Fourth Floor, which favors the female element, and two stairways to the Dome, which favors everybody.

There are also two Very Favorable stairways attached to the Post Office (complete with alibis) and another Super Favorable (alibi-endowed) stairway to the Bookstore. Commanding all these there is the Press Board Bulletin Board, which is good for Linger-ing, Slowing-down, Stopping, and Waiting. This was very thoughtful of the Press Board people.

There are six ways into Parrish, but this is both A Good Thing and A Bad Thing, as they can be escaped out of, as well as entered into. The Phoenix Office is also a doubtful blessing, since it is good for lying-in-wait-in, but can also be used for dodging, and also for Sanctuary if infested with Kermit Gordon, et al.

The Managers' Parlors are good only because they have two doors and convenient corners, but Miss Lukens' Parlor is a Manoeuver-miracle, owing to the piano. There are many people who are earning their heavenly crown by playing this piano while music appreciation overcomes the Freshman Women who swoon in circles with one eye on the door. This opportunity is not, however, a monopoly of either the Freshmen or the Women. If music is not convenient at the moment, there are also the windows, which give: a) upon the porch

b) upon the Asphaltum (sorry)—Magill Walk

FELIX SPATOLA & SONS
WHOLESALE
FRUIT AND VEGETABLES
SINCE 1880
READING TERMINAL MARKET

Bell: Walnut 5600

Keystone: Race 7351, 7352, 7353

Courses of action contingent upon (a) are:
1) beaming and becking through the window, and
2) vociferously heading for the Library. Both may lead far and unpleasantly astray, however. Courses of action contingent upon (b) is only: 1) timing the distance to the dining room so as to coincide with the arrival of the manoeuveree. B-1 is a better strategy than stalking up and down before the dining room loudly enquiring "has anybody seen so and so?" This is Very Obvious (cf. Libe), and also foolish, since if somebody **has** seen so and so, or if so and so turns up, there's an end.

Eating at peculiar times also comes under the head of manoeuvering, but this form requires co-operation, since lone eating is Obvious (cf. Libe, cf. stalking), and mass eating may land the manoeuverer face to face with nothing but a brass plaque saying "On and Ever On" which is depressing.

You don't have to be an Open Scholar to be a brain trust in manoeuvering, but it is harder to make the grade in the gentle art than a B average. It is a subject which emphasizes being subtly brazen, a paradox which only the truly gifted can resolve. Frankly, manoeuvering is only reputed to work; we have never seen a bona fide example, though many people say that it made them what they are today; its outward successes are most dubious, and, to tell the truth, it has never worked for **us**.

C O L L E G E H A B E R D A S H E R S



For Eds and Co-eds



B U C H N E R ' S S W A R T H M O R E

The

M A R O T F L O W E R S H O P

315 DICKINSON AVENUE

Swarthmore 554

"Artistic Corsages a Specialty"

Dick Weber, Agt.

M E D I A D R U G S T O R E

15 South Chester Road



SUCCESSORS TO

RODNEY MILLS



Cleanliness — Courtesy and Service

as Well as Lowest Prices



May We Serve You?

Men

I have been asked to write a few words on the general subject of Men
And naturally (not being one myself) feel a little hesitation about where to begin
Being subject to the critical interrogation . . . just how did you get your information, and when?
So I should like to state here and now that my information has been derived from secondary sources,
Chiefly from students who are more or less specializing in the field, both in Honors and Courses.
My own research projects have been limited to one or two
Since I find it extremely hard in such cases to maintain the scientific point of view,
Also by the fact that I am continually subjected to the annoying interference of conscience
Although the modern research workers continually reassure us that this is a lot of irrelevant nonsense
But at any rate, I have confined myself strictly to secondary sources of information
To avoid charges of exaggeration, wishful thinking, braggadocio, blackmail, or any other unpleasant imputation.

Women

To ignore woman's place at Swarthmore would constitute a gross neglect of impartial consideration upon the part of the "Halcyon" which has been known for many years for its frank statement of life at the Little Quaker Haven. Swarthmore's professed liberality of policy has given rise to a species of the opposite sex, intricate, unpredictable, known as the Swarthmore Coed. To pretend that we could even approach a comprehension of this complexity would be sheer insanity, but we think that there are several salient points of common knowledge upon which we will attempt to touch in endeavoring to portray the fair flower of feminine fantasy for which Swarthmore is famous.

'Twere best not to dwell at much length upon reasons for enrolment, but a word must be said concerning these and if we look into the angle as covertly as possible, we find that there are only a few outstanding ones at that. As trite as can be, there is the sweet young thing that has heard the name, "match-box" applied to our institution and we need not discuss her reasons any further. Then there is the little girl that has come to get an education. Sometimes it is a question as to just what she thinks constitutes an education, but—oh, well. And we must not neglect the final category which consists of those girls who walk briskly about from lab to

HARRY'S

Aristocratic Hamburgers
Toasted with Cheese

Typical Swarthmore Habit—
after a dance.

in Springfield, N. E. corner
Baltimore Pike at the traffic light



"Colonial Old Method"

A Roofing Tin of unexcelled quality, produced by experts to uphold the integrity of that most satisfactory of all roofs —
the Good Tin Roof

CONSULT YOUR ROOFER

Fable & Company, Inc.
PHILADELPHIA

ABBOTTS

*the standard
of fine Quality in*

ICE CREAM

Men on this campus are divided by our fair sex roughly into two groups.

Those who like women are men, and those who don't are goops.

The first group is further subdivided into two divisions, one of which is dancers

And the other is prancers.

The second type is notable for doing all sorts of terpsichorean impossibilities, from a rubber-kneed hop to a sort of primitive wallow

And murmuring all the time that they're really extremely easy to follow.

While the former type confines itself to seeing how much it can get away with without detection

And hence is usually to be found practising in the more obscure corners of Collection.

In the category of goops are placed all Freshmen under fourteen years,

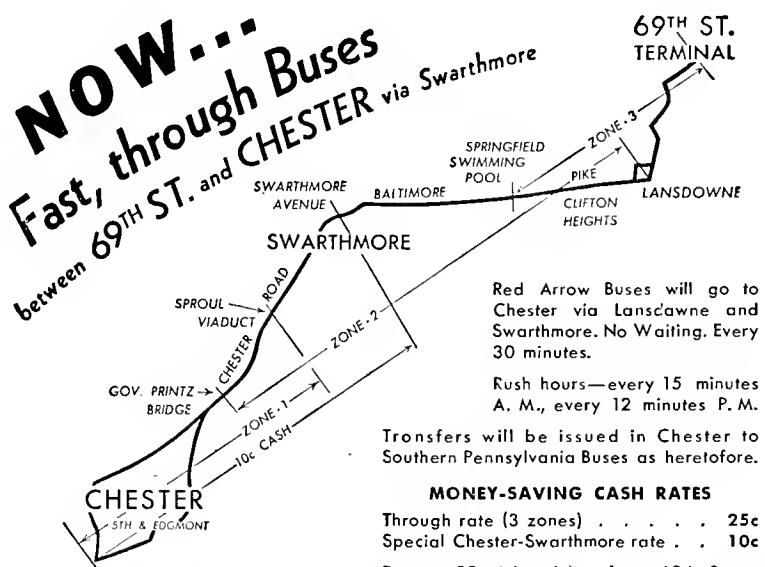
All students with mustaches, and a large percentage of the engineers.

In other social relationships there are lines of differentiation

Recognition of which is an integral part of one's education.

lab in murky little jumpers called—obviously from the preceding words—"lab coats," and of those who frequent the bowels of the library pawing about among the dusty tomes for highest honors and nothing else. This last category is remarkable for its sincerity of purpose. We will admit that there are those who think the little murky lab coats look cute, and, crass as the statement may be, sign up for a scientific course for nothing more than that reason, and we will also admit that there are some among the bowels of the library who are not there for the purpose of pawing over the dusty tomes, but you must remember that we are placing before you these general groupings only as a means to get the female element segregated, to some extent, for discursive purposes—regardless of the thousands of not quites and almosts that fall in between. These categories as stated are really worthless except for the fact that they give me a point of departure from which we can delve into the more extensive study of idiosyncrasy that is women.

Now that you are fairly well on the road as to woman's reason for becoming a Swarthmore Coed, we think that we can begin the probing of the more sensitive spots with comparative safety. Try as we might, we cannot avoid awarding first place to dates, dating, and datees. With the social maelstrom



MONEY-SAVING CASH RATES

Through rate (3 zones) 25c
Special Chester-Swarthmore rate . . 10c

Present 22c joint ticket from 69th Street Terminal to Chester via Sharon Hill continued.

Get information and schedule from the Supt.'s office.



**RED
ARROW LINES**

BUSES OPERATED BY ARONIMINK TRANSPORTATION COMPANY

Lou Umsted

SHIRER BUILDING

Swarthmore, Pa.

OFFICIAL OUTFITTER TO SWARTHMORE
COLLEGE ATHLETIC TEAMS



In general it may be said that men are classified just as girls; as those who do and those who don't

Into a similar category of those who woo and those who won't.

Also all men are strong believers in the old adage of what you don't know won't hurt you, And in inverse ratio to this they reckon up their female associates' virtue.

Also, men, as creatures of convention, are extremely hipped on the subject of reputation.

Which, according to them, in a girl increases in inverse ratio to the amount of masculine association,

So that those who have the most of it find it the least consolation.

In brief, men are the most contradictory, pigheaded, dictatorial creatures placed on this earth And in general occasion much more trouble than they are worth.

But I think I have the bulk of opinion behind me when I conclude that although they do make us sore

They certainly prevent effectively the possibility of life's ever becoming a bore.

sweeping all else before it, there emerges a necessary evil known as dating. There are two major approaches to this problem, on the part of the dater, and an infinite number of counter, parries, engulfments, sweetenesses, and demolitions on the part of the datee, or woman, or—what is more forceful—the Swarthmore Coed. The male approach, except for spotty flurries of originality from time to time, is either the library or booth No. 1. This clears the way for what happens after he has done his little, simple, unassuming bit. There is no comprehensive nomenclature for what happens, but we have tested many possibilities and find that the varying and unpredictable reply is best stated as "Sxllunoye-sprapszng." This may seem silly to the reader of this dissertation, but it can hardly be any sillier than some of the answers that are received at the hands of the merciless female. As a matter of fact, the reply often takes this exact form while the datee is stalling for time and excuses if she doesn't want that particular guy for that particular night. And that brings us to our second point — what does woman want when, and why doesn't she want it next time if those were several times as although?

The male has often been accused of neglect when

Get your
BOOKS, STATIONERY AND INCIDENTALS
from

COLLEGE BOOKSTORE



Stop in at
MARTEL'S
for
PARTY FOODS
CANDY COOKIES
PAstry GINGERALE
FRESH FRUITS
Quality without Extravagance
Swarthmore 2100

Joseph's Barber Shop

WHERE SWARTHMORE COLLEGE MEN
ARE ALWAYS WELCOME

14 PARK AVENUE
Scalp Treatment A Specialty

it comes to complimenting her on her clothes or coiffure. Let us reconstruct a typical conversation in the attempt to prove the futility of such a course of action. The scene is in the halls of Parrish (this doesn't step on any particular toes unless you stick them out). The time is about 8:30 p. m. on a Saturday night and there is a class dance getting wound up in Collection. A young man walks forward to meet one of the species under consideration, who is making a pretty good entrance in a classy evening gown that is calculated to knock his eyes out.

Boy: Yo, Myrtle! Say, you're looking like a queen!

Girl: Why do you say that when you know that I look like the wrath of Moses?

Boy (with gallantry, although surprised): Aw, gwan, y'always say that when you know you don't.

Girl: Oh, so you think I don't look good? O-Kay!

Boy: Now you know I meant "don't" the other way. I meant that you know you don't look like the wrath of God.

Girl: Moses.

Boy: I mean Moses.

Pennsylvania's Standard for Fifty Years

The BERWIND-WHITE COAL MINING COMPANY

Proprietors, Miners and Shippers of Semi-Bituminous Coal

Berwind's Eureka—New River—Pocahontas Coal

Meet the Exacting Conditions of Modern Boiler Furnaces

OFFICES

No. 1 Broadway, New York City
Baker-Whitely Coal Co.
(Bunker Coal)
Keyser Building—Baltimore, Md.

Berwind Fuel Co.
Peoples Gas Building
Chicago, Ill.

Commercial Trust Company, Philadelphia
Cabell Coal Co.
Covington, Va.

Atlantic Coal Co.
80 Federal St.
Boston, Mass.

SHIPPING WHARVES

NEW YORK
Eureka Pier Harsimus
Sixth Street, Jersey City

PHILADELPHIA
Greenwich Piers

BALTIMORE
Canton Piers

LAMBERT'S POINT, VA. NEWPORT NEWS, VA.
N. & W. Piers C. & O. Piers



If you really adore her
you'll adorn her with a

Messmer Masterpiece

Sold Exclusively by

WAYNE FRAZER

Girl: Well, my hair's a mess, I will admit. Every time I wash the stuff, it hangs like a mop.

Boy: Oh, Myrtle, it looks swell—quit worrying about it and let's have a good time.

Girl: It's my hair; I ought to know how it looks—you boys never say anything nice to a girl unless you have to be told. And then when you see that you ought to, you say it about the wrong thing, and anyhow . . .

Boy (who thinks the shining coiffure is truly a knockout, even with those rolls he can't see much sense in, gives up): Well, let's go on up. (Wearily.) The band's begun.

They walk up to Collection with the girl extremely conscious that she is being looked at and the boy trying to figure out just where he slipped up in the conversation. By the end of the dance she'll come out of it, he thinks, and they go in the door smiling.

And there, although we will admit that we have chosen a pretty stiff degree of perversity in our example, is the reason why men hesitate to comment upon the appearance of their date in any direction. Whichever way you go, you're pretty sure to get it in the neck.

But you usually can't help mentioning the fact when woman appears, transformed from the weekday cocoon of ankle-socks, sweater, and skoit, like an Earl Carroll product. It's too much for any man to withhold some little commonplace on the shock, and, although it is usually sincere, it never fails to evoke disastrous results. The point is that no matter how you try, the average Swarthmore Coed is pretty hard to please. There is, as in every case, a severality of those women who think that everything is just too, too all but, but we cannot fairly include these in our discussion because they constitute a negative value which needs no further comment. They think that everything is just right always, and this is more than we can cope with, so we'll leave it for another commentator whose insight into psychology is far more profound than ours could ever

hope to be. Let us again state, before proceeding any further, that we are not professing a thorough knowledge of motivation and of all the eddies and currents of which woman's mind is composed, but merely setting down here for your benefit or displeasure, as the case may be, impressions founded upon a general observation of saliency.

It is with some feeling of remorse that we now turn to a particular activity of the Swarthmore Coed which does much towards cementing the impression of her singularity. This phase of which we are about to speak takes root in what are called the class lodges, strung along between Bond and Worth down on Chester Road. One might say that smoking has become a universal characteristic of woman in past years, and that the Swarthmore Coed is merely an example of this wider propensity. This is to some extent true, but there is a certain avidity about the Swarthmore Coed's attack that raises her above all other women in this respect. Originating in the lodges, this narcotic nemesis has enmeshed the better part of the female enrolment inextricably with its bluish tendrils until there isn't a seminar or table party left that isn't dotted with women wickedly

Founded 1865

Seventy-fourth Year

BUSINESS TRAINING

Business Administration and Secretarial Science courses for young men and women.



One, Two and Three Years
Summer Session July 5

Fall Term September 6

For information, address Registrar

PEIRCE SCHOOL

1422 West Pine St.

Phila., Pa.

wreathed in wafting wisps. Everyone admits that the double standard is a thing of the past, and we really have no kick coming on this question of smoking. If the men smoke, why shouldn't the women? They should, if they want to, but there is no reason why they should carry it to smudge-pot proportions. How they can survive the brimstone sessions that take place from morning to night in the lodges is beyond our comprehension, and the only thing that we can do is throw up our hands in resignation and leave the question at an impasse with our better nature, thanking our lucky stars that cigars wouldn't look so cute in the female oral cavity. Girls, you don't have to do away with cigarettes, but it isn't entirely necessary to kill a pack before late lunch even though you would walk a mile or don't want a car-load of coughs at a time.

From what has been said thus far, it is a pretty obvious conclusion that you have to watch your step, men, when you are dealing with the Swarthmore Coed. She isn't any Desdemona who's going to take her licks without a kick and she's got so many little ideas about everything that you'll never be able to account for that you just have to give up trying to discover the best thing to say or the right thing to do, and let things follow a natural course. You

are generally mistaken in any approach that you may adopt, so don't adopt any—just let her worry for a while, instead of worrying about how she's going to like your worrying. Shakespeare said, "Woman, thy name is frailty." It's a cinch that Shakespeare didn't go to Swarthmore. These singularities which I have attributed to her may be called frailties by some people, but just try to break her of them and you'll see how frail they are. Take away those lab coats or those cigarettes and you will find yourself in a morass of letters to the Phoenix just like the Slums of Parrish agitation. They know their rights and there aren't going to be any better bathtubs in Wharton than there are in Parrish, by golly. This is significant. There are no bathtubs at all in Wharton. But men don't take baths anyhow—typical Swarthmore Coedian reply to unobtrusive masculine observation. You must realize that all men take showers and only showers. Well, woman, you really are a good thing to have around. Sometimes you are responsible for plenty of big headaches; sometimes you get some funny ideas and back them up with an unfathomable feminine logic, but without you there would be no Tuesday night Collection, no mixed tables, no Mr. Gregory, no fun for Mr. Hicks, and, what is more important, no men.

Fine Photographs at Fair Prices

IF YOUR PHOTOGRAPH APPEARS IN THIS BOOK, YOU
ARE URGED TO SEND US YOUR ORDER FOR ADDITIONAL
PORTRAITS NOW . . . AT OUR SPECIAL SCHOOL RATES

Apeda Studio, Inc.

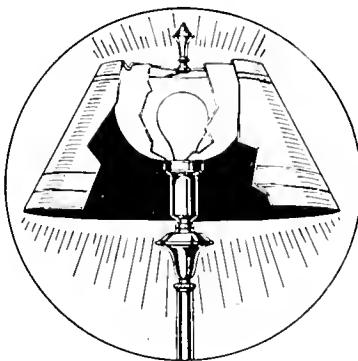
212 West 48th Street
New York City



Tel. Chickering 4-3960

GENERAL ELECTRIC SUPPLY CORPORATION

429 N. Seventh Street
Philadelphia, Pa.



Electrical Supplies and
Electrical Appliances

campus dormant

(Preface: In the unfortunate event that Parrish should burn down, and with it the invaluable documents in the Phoenix archives, we have here attempted to preserve for posterity a sample of the most influential feature in Swarthmore life. We have blended several hundred of these far-reaching columns into what we consider the completely typical example of that historic landmark in journalistic excellence.)

* * *

it's an o'd story, but still good, so we think 'twill bear repeating. it seems that troyer had pulled one of his more subtle ones in class when a particularly naïve senior lad raised his hand and queried "but why shculd henry viii have done that?" "i really don't know," rejoined troyer like a flash.

we've always wondered just what went on in wharton, or even in parrish for that matter, and our worst suspicions were confirmed when early sunday morning the boys in f section started pelting the sproul observatory with bottles. they explained, much later of course, that they couldn't sleep with that d—d thing crooning at them all night, but our sage advice to them is to take care of the bottles and the buildings will take care of themselves.

* * *

our nomination for the dumbest crack of the week goes to the cute freshman babe who shyly accosted a conduct member and fluttered: "ch, i'm so worried—i've been smoking by the library ever since i've been here and now my conscience has been hurting me, and besides someone told me you were going to report me."

Where College men meet to
Receive expert tonsorial service.

Adolph's

BARBER SHOP

Chester Road

SWARTHMORE, PA.



"well," returned the other coldly, "i should think it would hurt you, and what's more — why haven't you confessed this before?" "why, you see," returned this innocent child, "i kept seeing the older girls back there, and it was only yesterday i suddenly realized that only you conduct committee girls were allowed to." after that indication of freshman naivete, we can hardly blame the upperclasswoman for walking abruptly away.

* * *

unusual phone conversations are our specialty, but this one tops them all. a fourth east queen picked up the receiver and heard a male voice ask: "is that you?" "none other," she invitingly returned. "well, i can't say that i care very much," and he hung up. we pride ourselves on our understanding, but we would like to know just what he could have meant.

A Delightful Place to Meet

Your Friends

∞

∞

∞

CO-ED BEAUTY SALON

409 Swarthmore Ave.

Swar. 595

Phone: Chester 9245

W. C. Ayres Company

1929 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

CHINA - GLASS - SILVER

Liberal Discount to All
Students of Swarthmore

Chester Hospital

25 Private Rooms

15 Clinics

Capacity 250 beds

The Largest and Most Completely Equipped Hospital
between Philadelphia and Wilmington

T. Frank McCall's Sons

Distributors of SCOTT TISSUES

to Swarthmore College

CHESTER, PA.

birds of a feather flock together, but that hardly accounts for the little scene taking place recently in those old cloisters. an astronomically-minded pair were studying together there, when suddenly a large apple pie dropped from the sky and all over the face of one of them (we might have said two, but that would be indiscreet). looking up, they discovered another couple on the top of clothier tower chattering down at them in latin. intellectual atmosphere perhaps, but where did the pie come in? (Ed. note: Or the whole story, for that matter.)

* * *

the usual mid-morning lethargy of parrish was suddenly broken last thursday when there emerged from the door of the prexy's office three dromedaries each covered with polka-dot blankets. after the excitement had cleared and the au-

stere trio were trotting calmly down the asphaltum, we made a polite inquiry about its significance to the powers that be. "oh, just a little whimsy on my part," frank stated. to which we gayly reply—"ha! ha!" (Ed. note: ha ha.)

* * *

The department of "Halcyon" features
Is full of warped, miserable creatures,
All chock full of guile
Who betray for a smile
Their most intimate friends, foes, and teachers.

There was a young student named Raluph
With delusions of being a caliph
The size of his harem
Was sufficient to scarem
And sometimes it scared him himsaluph.

Behold our production man Bell
Who makes life a continual hell
He comes 'round every day
In his burnt-orange way
And asks if we're getting on well.

HAVE YOUR CLOTHES
CLEANED
DYED
PRESSED

at

PECKERMAN
The Tailor
10 Park Avenue
Swarthmore 1727

P. S. Girls—We will renovate
that fur coat for you, too.

CONTRIBUTION
OF A
FRIEND

JOHN SPENCER, INC.
CHESTER, PA.

★

PRINTERS TO THE "PHOENIX"

A Complete Fur Institution
Now Unto the Third
Generation

Theo. J. Siefert
FURS OF THE BETTER GRADE

1714 WALNUT ST.
PHILADELPHIA

Milden & White

INCORPORATED

OVER 60 YEARS IN BUSINESS
50 PEOPLE AT YOUR SERVICE

Poultry, Game, Butter, Eggs and
All Sea Foods

1212 Filbert Street
PHILADELPHIA

Things We've Always Wondered About

How the Class of 1885 ever did it.
Who Edgar Allen Brown was and why wasn't his last name Poe.
The contortions necessary to phone from booth No. 1.
If, if a man bit a dog, the Phoenix would run a story about it.
Why no dates **are** necessary.
What would happen if Mrs. B walked into some of the things we've bumped into in the lodges.
What Dean Speight would do on a day off.
If Miss Lukens were charged for coming in late to meals.
Freshmen.
What would happen if the P. O. jobs were put under Civil Service.
Campus Comment didn't appear.
What would happen if Isaac Hopper were displaced by a nude.
Whose idea those crocks on the Parrish porch were.
Gwimp's white sweaters.
That black mutt in front of the library.
Who those people are who talk so noisily with that lady in the Friends Library.

H. D. REESE, Inc.

MEATS

POULTRY

BUTTER

BIRDSEYE FROSTED FOODS

1208 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Spruce 5811

Race 2431

The same Friendly background as our Alma Mater



LOW
RATE

LOW
COST

When you want ANY information about
LIFE INSURANCE
write
ASA P. WAY, '03

123 South Broad Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

McArdle & Cooney

Incorporated

519 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA

Distributors of
WALWORTH PRODUCTS

PIPE FABRICATING SHOP

Full Line of Pipe Valves and Fittings
Plumbing and Heating Supplies

GENERAL INSURANCE

REAL ESTATE

NOTARY PUBLIC



EDWARD L. NOYES

Swarthmore, Pa.

13 So. Chester Road

Sw. 114

ADVERTISING DIRECTORY

	Page		Page
Abbotts	196	McCalls Sons	203
Adolph's	202	Marot Flower Shop	195
Apeda	201	Martel's	199
Ayres	203	Media Drug Store	195
Berwind-White	199	Messmer	200
Buchner's	195	Michael's Pharmacy	190
Chester Hospital	203	Mildena White	205
Co-ed Beauty Salon	203	New Way Laundry	193
College Bookstore	198	Edward L. Noyes	205
Creth & Sullivan	206	Peckerman	204
Fable & Co., Inc.	196	Peirce School	200
General Electric	202	Phototype Engraving Co.	208
Gump	192	Provident Mutual Co.	205
Harry's	196	Red Arrow Lines	197
Highland Dairy Co.	194	Jacob Reed's Sons	193
Ins. Co. of N. America	192	H. D. Reese, Inc.	205
Joseph's Barber Shop	199	Theo. J. Seifert	205
Lyon & Armor, Inc.	207	Speare Bros.	188
McArdle & Cooney	205	John Spencer, Inc.	204

ESTABLISHED 1881

INCORPORATED 1925

CRETH & SULLIVAN, Inc. GENERAL INSURANCE

1600 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA

Associated

MARSHALL P. SULLIVAN, '97

FRANCIS W. D'OLIER, '07

JOSEPH T. SULLIVAN, '30

According to an old legend, the discovery of the principle of printing from moveable type was a matter of "Pot Luck" . . . The young son of a dyemaker accidentally dropped a carved wooden initial in a pot of dye. When he set this dyed letter on a skin to dry, it left an imprint.

From this came printing.

POT LUCK

Printing today is a far cry from the days when it was just a matter of "Pot Luck." Through the years, craftsmen have always striven to achieve better printing.

Although the day of fine, but laborious, hand printing is over, the spirit of the craftsmen does not die. If, with the increasing demand for speed, fine books can no longer be printed by hand, it does not mean that fine printing will stop. It means, rather, that artisans and craftsmen will find

another way to maintain the standards of their guild.

The solution does not lie solely in machines that can cast more lines of type per hour, nor in presses that can print more pages per minute. The solution lies in machines in combination with skilled workers.

Lyon and Armor were among the first to recognize this fact. And Lyon and Armor have supplied their personnel, all of them weaned on printer's ink, with the latest, most efficient, printing equipment. The result is printing of the finer sort . . . at a speed in tempo with present day production.

LYON & ARMOR, INC.
147 NORTH TENTH STREET
PHILADELPHIA PENNSYLVANIA

"Ne Plus Ultra"

ENGRAVINGS

Expressing the Supremacy of
Craftsmanship . . . Not Merely
the Product of Mass Production
Methods.. Are a Fundamental
Requisite for the Highest
Type of Pictorial Printing

PHOTOTYPE
ENGRAVING COMPANY, INC.
147-151 N. 10th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Reference Is Made to the Engravings in this Book as
Samples of the Work of Our School Engraving Service

FACULTY DIRECTORY

FRANK AYDELOTTE, B.Litt., LL.D., President	324 Cedar Lane	LEON WENCELIUS, L. ès L., L.Th., Th.D., Associate Professor of French
FRANCES B. BLANSHARD, M.A., Dean of Women	513 Ogden Ave.	133 Ogden Ave.
HAROLD E. B. SPEIGHT, M.A., Dean of Men	603 Elm Ave.	PETER van de KAMP, B.S., M.S., Ph.D., Dr.phil., Associate Professor of Astronomy and Director of Sprout Observatory,
JOHN ANTHONY MILLER, Ph.D., Director of Sprout Observatory and Research Professor Emeritus of Astronomy	Wallingford	649 N. Chester Road
WILLIAM ISAAC HULL, Ph.D., F.R. Hist. S., Howard M. Jenkins Research Professor of Quaker History and Librarian of Friends Historical Library	504 Walnut Lane	*ANDREW SIMPSON, B.A., M.S., Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering
JESSE HERMAN HOLMES, Ph.D., Professor Emeritus of Philosophy	Moylan	College Campus
ISABELLE BRONK, Ph.D., Professor Emeritus of the French Language and Literature	317 N. Chester Road	*MICHAEL S. KOVALENKO, T.E., Lic. ès Sc., Ph.D., Assistant Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy
GELLERT ALLEMAN, Ph.D., Professor Emeritus of Chemistry	Wallingford	DUNCAN GRAHAM FOSTER, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of Chemistry
JOHN RUSSELL HAYES, LL.B., Librarian Emeritus of Friends Historical Library	517 Elm Ave.	621 Magill Road
HAROLD CLARKE GODDARD, Ph.D., Alexander Griswold Cummins Professor of English	3 Whittier Place	ALFRED J. SWANN, M.A., Assistant Professor and Director of Music
ROBERT CLARKSON BROOKS, Ph.D., Joseph Wharton Professor of Political Science	410 Swarthmore Ave.	21 Oberlin Ave.
CLARA PRICE NEWPORT, Ph.D., Professor Emeritus of the German Language and Literature	Berlin, Germany	KARL REUNING, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of German,
HENRIETTA JOSEPHINE MEETEER, Ph.D., Professor Emeritus of Greek and Latin	315 Cedar Lane	47 Amherst Ave.
ALFRED MANSFIELD BROOKS, A.M., Professor Emeritus of Fine Arts	Gloucester, Mass.	*TOWNSEND SCUDDER, 3d., Ph.D., Assistant Professor of English
SAMUEL COPELAND PALMER, Ph.D., Professor of Botany	435 Riverview Ave.	415 Thayer Road
EVERETT L. HUNT, M.A., Professor of English	604 Elm Ave.	WALTER J. SCOTT, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of Zoölogy,
HENRY JERMAIN MAUDE CREIGHTON, M.A., D.Sc., Professor of Chemistry	515 Elm Ave.	504 Swarthmore Ave.
ETHEL HAMPSON BREWSTER, Ph.D., Professor of Greek and Latin	West House	*LYDIA BAER, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of German,
ARNOLD DRESDEN, Ph.D., Edward H. Magill Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy	606 Elm Ave.	Brookside Road, Wallingford
ROSS W. MARRIOTT, Ph.D., Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy	213 Lafayette Ave.	J. ROLAND PENNOCK, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of Political Science
CHARLES B. SHAW, M.A., Librarian	5 Whittier Place	521 Elm Ave.
BRAND BLANSHARD, Ph.D., Professor of Philosophy	513 Ogden Ave.	ROBERT K. ENDERS, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of Zoölogy,
L. R. SHERO, Ph.D., Professor of Greek	651 N. Chester Road	Cunningham House
WINTHROP R. WRIGHT, Ph.D., Morris L. Clothier Professor of Physics	4 Whittier Place	ROBERT DUNN, B.S., Assistant Professor of Physical Education for Men
HERBERT F. FRASER, M.A., F.R. Econ. S., Professor of Economics	Wallingford Hills	Carver Hall, Oxford Ave. and Harrison St., Frankford
SCOTT B. LILLY, B.S., C.E., Professor of Civil Engineering	600 Elm Ave.	VIRGINIA RATH, M.A., Assistant Professor of Physical Education for Women
PHILIP MARSHALL HICKS, Ph.D., Professor of English	525 Elm Ave.	519 Walnut Lane
*FREDERICK J. MANNING, Ph.D., Isaac H. Clothier Professor of History	215 Roberts Road, Bryn Mawr	JOHN W. NASON, M.A., Assistant Professor of Philosophy, and Assistant to the President
CLAIR WILCOX, Ph.D., Professor of Economics	510 Ogden Ave.	530 Walnut Lane
EDWARD H. COX, M.A., D.Sc., Professor of Chemistry	8 Whittier Place	*PATRICK MURPHY MALIN, M.S. in Econ., Assistant Professor of Economics
ROBERT ERNEST SPILLER, Ph.D., Professor of English	6 Whittier Place	221 Princeton Ave.
EDITH PHILIPS, D.U.P., Susan W. Lippincott Professor of French	1 Whittier Place	*MARCEL J. BRUN, L. ès L., Th.D., Assistant Professor of French
WOLFGANG KOHLER, Ph.D., Visiting Professor of Psychology	401 Walnut Lane	517 Walnut Lane
LAURENCE IRVING, B.A., M.A., Ph.D., Professor of Biology	311 Elm Ave.	GEORGE B. THOM, M.S., Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering
*CHARLES GARRETT THATCHER, M.E., Associate Professor of Mechanical Engineering	613 Ogden Ave.	315 Harvard Ave.
JOHN HIMES PITMAN, A.M., Associate Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy	328 Vassar Ave.	WALTER B. KEIGHTON, Jr., Ph.D., Assistant Professor of Chemistry
HEINRICH BRINKMAN, Ph.D., Associate Professor of Mathematics	405 Walnut Lane	530 Riverview Ave.
MARY ALBERTSON, Ph.D., Associate Professor of History	317 N. Chester Road	FRANK R. KILLE, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of Zoölogy,
MILAN W. GARRETT, Ph.D., Associate Professor of Physics	102 Dartmouth Ave.	406 Haverford Place
TROYER STEELE ANDERSON, Ph.D., Associate Professor of History	2 Whittier Place	MERCEDES C. IRIBAS, M.A., Instructor in Spanish, State and Runnymede, Lansdowne
MARK MacINTOSH, B.S., M.S., Associate Professor of Physical Education and Director of Athletics for Men	The Swarthmore Apartments	GEORGE A. BOURDELAIS, Instructor in Engineering,
HOWARD MALCOLM JENKINS, B.A., E.E., Associate Professor of Electrical Engineering	612 Ogden Ave.	Wallingford Hills
ROBERT B. MacLEOD, B.A., M.A., Ph.D., Associate Professor of Psychology and Education	8B Whittier Place	FREDERIC S. KLEES, A.B., Instructor in English
		Wharton Hall
		ETHEL STILZ, M.A., Instructor in Fine Arts
		Parrish Hall
		VIRGINIA BROWN GREER, A.B., Instructor in Physical Education for Women
		Rose Valley
		MAY E. PARRY, A.B., B.S., Instructor in Physical Education for Women
		541 Pelham Road, Mt. Airy
		AVERY F. BLAKE, A.B., Instructor in Physical Education for Men
		101 Sylvan Avenue, Rutledge
		ELIZABETH COX WRIGHT, Ph.D., Instructor in English
		Moylan
		ORREN MOHLER, Ph.D., Instructor in Astronomy
		511 Walnut Lane
		RUTH McClung Jones, A.B., Instructor in Botany and Zoölogy
		Bobbin Mill Road, Media
		MAURICE MANDELBAUM, M.A., Ph.D., Instructor in Philosophy
		519 Walnut Lane
		JOHN S. HALL, Ph.D., Instructor in Astronomy
		313 Park Ave.
		EDWIN B. NEWMAN, Ph.D., Instructor in Psychology
		Wharton Hall
		SAMUEL T. CARPENTER, B.C.E., C.E., Instructor in Civil Engineering
		608 N. Chester Road
		JOHN D. McCURMM, M.S., Instructor in Electrical Engineering
		Wharton Hall
		E. J. FAULKNER, Instructor in Physical Education for Men
		235 Dickinson Ave.
		FRANCES REINHOLD, A.B., Instructor in Political Science
		132 Rutgers Ave.
		MARJORIE LAWSON, Ph.D., Instructor in German
		403 Walnut Lane
		KENNETH J. TRIGGER, M.S., Instructor in Mechanical Engineering
		313 Harvard Ave.
		S. W. JOHNSON, Part-time Instructor in Accounting
		Amherst Ave.

* Absent on leave, 1937-38.

† Absent on second semester leave, 1937-38.

MARGUERITE WENCELIUS, M.A., Part-time Instructor in French 133 Ogden Ave.
 NORRIS JONES, A.B., Part-time Instructor in Scientific Drawing Bobbin Mill Road, Media
 SYLVIA GELMI FOREST, M.A., Part-time Instructor in Italian, 4726 Hazel Ave., Philadelphia
 ELIZABETH H. BROOKS, A.B., Tutor in Modern Languages, 410 Swarthmore Ave.
 ROY W. DELAPLAINE, A.B., Assistant in Astronomy, 106 Cornell Ave.
 ALBERT M. BARRON, Assistant in Physical Education for Men, 4244 Old York Road, Philadelphia
 WILLIS J. STETSON, A.B., Assistant in Physical Education for Men 1002 Prospect Ave., Melrose Park
 BEATRICE BEACH MacLEOD, A.B., M.F.A., Assistant in English 8B Whittier Place
 EMMA MICHAEL REYNOLDS, A.B., Assistant in Physical Education for Women 300 Park Ave.
 C. BROOKE WORTH, A.B., M.D., Instructor in Zoölogy, 602 Elm Ave.
 HANS WALLACH, Ph.D., Research Associate in Psychology, 112 Rutgers Ave.
 *EDITH M. EVERETT, M.A., Lecturer in Education, White-Williams Foundation, 21st St. at Parkway, Philadelphia
 LOUIS N. ROBINSON, Ph.D., Lecturer in Economics, 411 College Ave.
 JOSEPHINE ADAMS, A.B., Lecturer in Fine Arts, 615 N. Chester Road
 JAMES MULHERN, Ph.D., Lecturer in Education, 4518 Chestnut St., Philadelphia
 LAUREN H. SMITH, M.D., Lecturer in Psychology, 111 N. 49th St., Philadelphia
 THOMAS H. JOHNSON, Ph.D., Lecturer in Electrical Engineering 621 Magill Road

GERTRUDE GILMORE LAFORE, M.A., Lecturer in Education, 2143 Locust St., Philadelphia
 \$M. H. JACOBS, M.D., Lecturer in Physiology R. D. 2, Media
 DOROTHY L. ASHTON, A.B., M.D., Physician for Women and Lecturer in Hygiene 502 Cedar Lane
 FRANKLIN S. GILLESPIE, A.B., M.D., Physician for Men and Lecturer in Hygiene Harvard Ave. and Chester Road
 HAROLD M. MARCH, B.A., Ph.D., Assistant Professor of French West House
 *FRANK PIERSON, B.A., Instructor in Economics, 308 N. Chester Road
 RICHARD B. BRANDT, B.A., Ph.D., Instructor in Philosophy, 302 N. Chester Road
 JOSEPH DAVID COPPOCK, B.A., M.A., Instructor in Economics, 409 Elm Ave.
 WILLIAM E. SCOTT, B.A., Visiting Consultant, representing the Progressive Education Association, Hamilton Court, Philadelphia
 ¶J. W. HOOT, M.A., Ph.D., Lecturer in Economics, 136 Summit Ave., Bywood
 W. POPE BARNEY, B.S., M.S., Lecturer in Fine Arts, Wychwood, Moylan
 RICHARD SALOMON, Dr.phil., Lecturer in History, 306 S. Chester Road
 I. KRECHEVSKY, B.S., M.A., Ph.D., Research Associate in Psychology 517 Walnut Lane
 EDGAR CLARK BLACK, B.A., M.A., Research Associate in Biology 313 Harvard Ave.
 L. B. DUGAL, B.A., M.A., M.S., Research Associate in Biology 613 Ogden Ave.

* Absent on leave, 1937-38.

§ Appointed for the first semester, 1937-38.

‡ Appointed for second semester, 1937-38.

STUDENT DIRECTORY

ACKERMAN, EUGENE, '41	Physics	AUSTIN, ROBERT YORK, '40	Economics
	285 Garfield Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.		1313 Park Ave., Rochester, N. Y.
ACKERMAN, RUTH HARRIET, '39	Fine Arts	BAAR, DORIS RUPRECHT, '40	Chemistry
	404 Yale Ave., Morton, Pa.		642 Cherry St., Winnetka, Ill.
ADAMS, HAROLD ARMSTRONG, '40	Chemistry	BAER, JOHN ELSON, '38	Chemistry
	5355 Webster St., Philadelphia, Pa.		120 Rose Hill Ave., Danbury, Conn.
ADAMSON, WILLIAM COLBERT, '40	Zoology	BAKER, MARGARET ELISABETH, '39	Pol. Science
	706 Hawthorne Ave., S. Milwaukee, Wis.		319 S. 44th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
ALBERTSON, RAYMOND CADWALLADER, '39	Pol. Science	BALL, ROLAND C., Jr., '39	English
	Hitchcock Lane, Westbury, N. Y.		105 S. 15th St., Richmond, Ind.
ALEXANDER, ELLIOT RITCHIE, Jr., '41	Chemistry	BALLOU, MARY BARBARA, '41	Psychology
	702 E. Marks St., Orlando, Fla.		Demarest, N. J.
ALEXANDER, JOSEPHINE LOUISE, '39	English	BAREOUR, ELEANOR KATHARINE, '40	
	1834 Kenyon St., N. W., Washington, D. C.		110 S. Fairmount Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
ALFORD, NEWELL GILDER, Jr., '40	Chemistry	BARLOW, HARRIET THOMPSON, '41	Chemistry
	314 S. Homewood Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.		Kennedy-Warren, Washington, D. C.
ANDRUS, JUNE ELIZABETH, '41		BARSALOW, FAITH HAMBLY, '38	Psychology
	150 Jackson Ave., Bradford, Pa.		166 Whitmarsh Ave., Worcester, Mass.
ANDRUS, RACHAEL LUCILLE, '40		BARTH, HETTY JEAN, '41	
	150 Jackson Ave., Bradford, Pa.		51 Calumet Street, Rochester, N. Y.
ANGELL, RICHARD BRADSHAW, '40	Economics	BARTO, ROBERT EDWIN, '41	Zoölogy
	59 Walbrooke Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.		Elizabethville, Pa.
APPLETON, FRANK WIRT, Jr., '41	Engineering	BARTON, ELEANOR BROWNING, '40	
	30 Rockbridge Road, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.		3610 Massachusetts Ave., Washington, D. C.
ASH, ALFRED FRANK, '38	Philosophy	BAUMGARDNER, JOHN BREHM, Jr., '40	Pol. Science
	25 Claremont Ave., New York, N. Y.		50 Kenwood Road, Chambersburg, Pa.
ASHELMAN, MARGARET PETER, '38	English	BAYS, MARJORIE, '39	English
	Michigan Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.		2330 Ewing Ave., Evanston, Ill.
ASINOF, ELIOT TAGER, '40	History	BAZETT, HAZEL, '41	
	20 Auerbach Lane, Cedarhurst, N. Y.		629 Haydock Lane, Haverford, Pa.
ATKINSON, JOHN HOPKINS, '40	Engineering	BEARDSLEY, JAMES HODGE, '38	English
	210 S. Washington Ave., Moorestown, N. J.		12 Park Ave., Bronxville, N. Y.
AUSTIN, HENRY EXUM, '40	Zoölogy	BEATTY, WALCOTT H., '41	Chemistry
	224 Park Avenue, Swarthmore, Pa.		1860 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C.

BELKNAP, DOROTHY JEAN, '40	503 East Second St., Port Clinton, Ohio	BROWN, PALMER, '41	617 Milkum St., Evans
BELKNAP, MARY ELLEN, '39	English 503 East Second St., Port Clinton, Ohio	BRUNHOUSE, RICHARD STEWART, '38	Eng. 11 Mill Road, Brookline, Pa.
BENJAMIN, DORA JEAN, '41	Chemistry 105 W. 55th St., New York, N. Y.	BUCHANAN, PAUL HYDE, Jr., '39	9001 N. Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind.
BELL, CHARLES ROBERT, '39	Psychology 419 Yale Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.	BUDD, ISAAC WALTER, '40	Pol. Science 1407 Baird Ave., Camden, N. J.
BENDER, JOSEPH CHRYSSTAL, '39	Zoology 9 DeForest Ave., Summit, N. J.	BUDDINGTON, AUGUSTUS FRANK, '38	Pol. Science 3049 E. Colhoun Blvd., Minneapolis, Minn.
BENNETT, ALDEN STANLEY, '40	Economics 33 Fairmount Street, Portland, Me.	BURGER, VIRGINIA, '39	Mathematics 2971 Brighton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio
BERALDI, JANINE, '39	11 Rue de Commerce, Paris XV, France	BYRNE, HARRY CHARLES, '40	6366 Columbia Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
BIGELOW, JOHN LOWRIE, '39	History 179 North Laurel St., Hazleton, Pa.	CAHALL, ROBERT JENNINGS, '41	Pol. Science Gambier, Ohio
BIGGERSTAFF, ELIZABETH FUNSTON, '38	Fine Arts 444 E. Tulpehocken St., Philadelphia, Pa.	CALDWELL, CHARLES ADAMS, '38	English 309 Westdale Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
BILL, MARGARET ANN, '38	English 32 Occom Ridge, Hanover, N. H.	CALDWELL, MARY JANE, '40	Zoology Walden Woods, Cos Cob, Conn.
BINGER, BARBARA ANN, '40	Broadway, Tarrytown, N. Y.	CALDWELL, PAUL DAVIS, Special	909 Westdale Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
BIRDSALL, CATHERINE SHERWOOD, '40	Zoölogy 904 Vernon Ave., Glencoe, Ill.	CALLAHAN, HELEN MARGARET, '41	10 Summit Road, Media, Pa.
BITTLE, HARRIET ELIZABETH, '38	Pol. Science 102 Walnut St., Sellersville, Pa.	CAMP, WILLIAM PERRINE, '40	English 11 Edge Hill Road, Abington, Pa.
BITTLE, JUNE HONSBERGER, '39	Pal. Science Cressona, Pa.	CAMPBELL, LAURA PHILINDA, '40	French 761 Scotland Road, Orange, N. J.
BLACKMAN, JAMES HORTON, '39	Pol. Science 1121 McCausland, St. Louis, Mo.	CANEDY, CHARLES LIVERMORE, '41	7110 Oxford Road, Baltimore, Md.
BLAI, BORIS, Jr., '38	Psychology 4th and High Aves., Melrose Park, Pa.	CARDOZO, NANCY, '40	English 340 Park Ave., New York, N. Y.
BLANKENHORN, MARTHA JANE, '41	Chemistry 6 Rural Lane, Cincinnati, Ohio	CARLSON, JOHN ROBERT, '36	Chemistry 114-80 179th St., St. Albans, N. Y.
BLOCH, ALAN EDWARD, '38	Physics Springhill Farm, Hillsdale, N. Y.	CARRIGAN, ALICE EUGENIA, '38	Economics 808 W. Broad St., Quakertown, Pa.
BOAM, WILLIAM E., '40	Economics 5 Yoh. Verhulstlaan, Bussum, Holland	CARROLL, WILLIAM ROBERT, '38	Zoology 310 E. 4th North St., Logan, Utah
BOND, VIRGINIA BEW, '38	English 103 S. Avalyn Ave., Ventnor, N. J.	CARSON, GEORGE CHIDESTER, '38	Engineering Swarthmore, Pa.
BOOHER, EDWARD BAIR, '40	Economics 411 N. Main St., Greensburg, Pa.	CARUTHERS, EDWARD GRAHAM, '39	Economics Ashland Ave., Secane, Pa.
BOOTH, MIRIAM RAVI, '38	History 1 Monument Ave., Old Bennington, Vt.	CAVERT, MARY RUTH, '41	1 Glen Washington Road, Bronxville, N. Y.
BOSE, LEWIS CROWDER, '39	Economics 2625 N. New Jersey St., Indianapolis, Ind.	CAVIN, FRANCIS EDWARD, '41	Economics 1628 21st St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
BOSS, EVA ELIZABETH, '39	English R. F. D. 4, Trenton, N. J.	CHANAY, DAVID WEBB, '38	Chemistry Rose Valley, Pa.
BOVING, BENT GIEDE, '41	Zoölogy 221 Rock Creek Church Road, N. W., Washington, D. C.	CHAPMAN, BARBARA ANNE, '38	English Mahwah, N. J.
BOWERS, MARY CATHERINE, '39	Psychology 16708 Kenyon Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio	CHASE, MARGARET, '39	Pol. Science 85 Brookside Road, New Britain, Conn.
BOWKER, MILES WESLEY, '40	Engineering 209 Hillcrest Ave., Morristown, N. J.	CHASINS, EDWARD ARTHUR, '41	801 W. 113th St., New York, N. Y.
BOYD, BETTY MAXINE, '41	English Stewart and Wycambe Aves., Lansdowne, Pa.	CHEESEMAN, MARGARET RUTH, '39	French 225 N. McKean St., Butler, Pa.
BOYER, VINCENT SAULL, '39	Engineering 6320 Lawntown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.	CLARK, EUGENE, '39	Economics 1602 Ashland Ave., Evanston, Ill.
BRADEN, GEORGE DORSEY, '38	Pol. Science 702 Sherman Ave., South Bend, Ind.	CLARK, JEAN, '41	Wiebestrasse 12, Berlin, Germany
BRAUER, WERNER, '39	Zoölogy 324 W. 71st St., New York, N. Y.	CLARKE, JOSEPHINE THACHER, '41	314 W. 76th St., New York, N. Y.
BRAUN, KLAUS, '39	Pol. Science 19 Dotzheimer St., Wiesbaden, Germany	CLEAVER, HOLSTEIN DeHAVEN, Jr., '41	Zoölogy 261 Maine Ave., Albany, N. Y.
BREARLEY, EMILY C., '38	Psychology 57 Princeton Ave., Princeton, N. J.	CLEVINGER, LLEWELLYN MORRIS, 3rd, '40	Engineering Providence Road, Wallingford, Pa.
BREARLEY, MARGERY CORNELL, '41	57 Princeton Ave., Princeton, N. J.	CLEAVINGER, MARTHA BEARCE, '41	Chemistry 39 Claremont Ave., New York, N. Y.
BRECKENRIDGE, JOHN HOLT, '38	Chemistry 137 7th Ave., North, Twin Falls, Idaho	CLINCHY, EVERETT ROSS, Jr., '41	46 Prospect St., Madison, N. J.
BROOMELL, FRANK, '40	Economics 6233 Winthrop Ave., Chicago, Ill.	COFFIN, LOUIS FUSSELL, Jr., '39	Engineering 820 C St., Sparrows Point, Md.
BROOMELL, MARY LOIS, '40	French 1338 Park Ridge Place, Cincinnati, Ohio	COFFMAN, RAY HAROLD, '40	Economics 5648 Dorchester Ave., Chicago, Ill.
BROSIUS, ELIZABETH STEWART, '38	English 22 Elmwood Ave., Crafton, Pa.	COLKET, CARL C., '38	Engineering 44 Monroe Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
BROUN, HEYWOOD HALE, '40	English R. F. D. 1, Stamford, Conn.	COLLIER, GRETCHEN KOCH, '39	Economics 121 Beckwith Terrace, Rochester, N. Y.
BROWN, CORNELIA WOOLTON, '40	148 Dickerman Road, Newton Highlands, Mass.	COLLINS, WHITNEY, '39	Engineering 7 Leighton Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.
BROWN, DAVID, '38	Mathematics 36 Barrow Street, New York, N. Y.	COOK, CATHERINE, '38	Psychology 8231 Woodbine Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio
BROWN, FRANCES MARY, '41	Latin 335 King's Highway, Swedesboro, N. J.	COOK, FERN MARJORIE, '39	French 12 S. 7th St., Youngwood, Pa.
BROWN, JOHN HUNN, '38	Pol. Science Wyoming, Del.	COOPER, ANNE, '38	Psychology Langley Field, Va.
BROWN, JOHN ROBERT, '39	Economics 1107 E. Darby Road, Brookline, Pa.	COOPER, DAVID BYRON, '41	4871 Jefferson St., Bellaire, Ohio

COOPER, GEORGE BRINTON	'38	History	EAST, FAE ETHELDRA,	'40	English
COOPER, NANCY JANE	'38	Psychology	4338 Forest Lane, Washington, D. C.		
CORKE, LOIS ELIZABETH	'41	Economics	EASTWICK, MARTHA McILVAINE	'40	History
COSINUKE, ALEXANDER JOHN	'41	Engineering	2310 Kenck Road, Baltimore, Md.		
COURANT, ERNST DAVID	'40	Chemistry	EBERLE, CHARLES ALBERT	'40	Engineering
COX, ALFRED DAVIES, Jr.	'41	Engineering	105 E. Durham St., Philadelphia, Pa.		
CRAIG, LAWRENCE CAREY	'39	Zoölogy	EBERLE, GEORGE RICHARD	'41	
CREIGHTON, ROBERT HENRY JERMAIN	'39	Chemistry	105 E. Durham St., Philadelphia, Pa.		
CRESSON, SAMUEL LUKENS	'39	Zoölogy	EDMUND, CHARLES WALLIS	'39	English
CROSBY, HELEN PRATT	'40	Psychology	1619 Cambridge Road, Ann Arbor, Mich.		
CROTHERS, CHARLES HENRY	'40	Botany	EDWARDS, MARIAN IONA	'40	Economics
CROWLEY, JOHN CRANE	'41		R. F. D. 2, Coraopolis, Pa.		
CUNNINGHAM, SUZANNE	'40	History	EISENMAYER, HERTHA EMMA	'38	Zoölogy
CUPITT, DOROTHY JUNE	'40	English	159 Lorraine Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.		
CURTIS-BROWN, ANNE	'41	English	ELIAS, JOSEPHINE	'40	Armonk, N. Y.
CUSTER, THOMAS GOODWIN	'40	Chemistry	ELLIS, MARY DOAN	'40	History
DANA, HARRIET MERRILL	'38	Zoölogy	WEST GROVE, PA.		
DAVENPORT, MARGARET V.	'38	History	ELLIOTT, THOMAS HENRY	'38	Zoölogy
DAVIDSON, DeWITT SANGER	'39	English	915 37th Ave., Seattle, Wash.		
DAVIS, ANNE SHAW	'41	English	EMBREE, CATHERINE DAY	'40	English
DAVIS, JANE	'38	555 Highland Drive, Indianapolis, Ind.	4901 Ellis Ave., Chicago, Ill.		
DAVIS, JEAN KNOX	'39	Psychology	EMERSON, NANCY	'41	
DAVIS, ROBIN	'41	2215 Delamere Drive, Cleveland, Ohio	25 Everett Ave., Providence, R. I.		
DEAN, CHARLOTTE	'39	423 W. 120th St., New York, N. Y.	ENGLISH, DORIS LOUISE	'40	
DEARDORFF, SARAH JANE	'38	236-20 Warwick Ave., Douglaston, N. Y.	96 Park Ave., Wortendyke, N. J.		
DEGUTIS, ANTHONY JOSEPH	'41	743 S. George St., York, Pa.	ENION, RICHARD ALLEN	'41	Engineering
DEKNATEL, MARGARET ELIZABETH	'38	818 Morton Ave., Chester, Pa.	8 Parkway Ave., Chester, Pa.		
DELAPLAINE, JOHN WATSON	'41	Zoölogy	ENTENBERG, BARBARA JEAN	'39	Psychology
DIMPFL, RICHARD ALBERT	'39	234 Summit Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.	370 Central Park West, New York, N. Y.		
DINSMORE, RALPH BOONE	Special	106 Cornell Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.	EPPINGER, DORIS ELEANOR	'38	English
DOBBINS, EDWARD L. D.	'39	138 Penhurst St., Rochester, N. Y.	225 Main St., Tottenville, N. Y.		
DODD, WILLIAM HOWARD	'39	324 Cornell Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.	EPSTEIN, SAMUEL ATKINS	'39	Pol. Science
DOUGLASS, ANN ELIZABETH	'39	104 Garrison Ave., Battle Creek, Mich.	62 Ellington St., Longmeadow, Mass.		
DONNELLY, FREDERICK STOCKHAM	'41	219 Tunbridge Road, Baltimore, Md.	ERDMAN, FRANCIS HICKOK	'41	Mathematics
DORRISS, WILLIAM HOWARD	'39	Economics	417 W. Chelten Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.		
DUDLEY, MARTHA ALLEN	'38	15 Maher Ave., Greenwich, Conn.	ERICHSSEN, HANS SKABO	'39	Economics
DUMM, MARY ELIZABETH	'38	Psychology	40 W. 53rd St., New York, N. Y.		
DUNNING, MARY ELIZABETH	'40	144 Hempstead St., New London, Conn.	EVANS, JEAN ANNE	'38	English
DRIVER, ANN MILDRED	'41	7929 Park Ave., Elkins Park, Pa.	101 Lansdowne Court, Lansdowne, Pa.		
DRURY, RICHARD BOONE	'41	Engineering	EVANS, ELEANOR GREER	'40	Psychology
DUTTON, JOHN C.	'39	5025 Wisconsin Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.	324 Brookline Blvd., Upper Darby, Pa.		
EAMES, CHARLES FREDERIC	'38	Zoölogy	FEELY, MIRIAM RUTH	'38	Botany
EARLL, ELIZABETH EUSTICE	'41	2242 Pioneer Road, Evanston, Ill.	734 Crescent Parkway, Westfield, N. J.		
EARLL, ELIZABETH EUSTICE	'41	243 W. Broad St., Tamaqua, Pa.	FERGUSON, CATHARINE	'40	Mathematics
EAST, FAE ETHELDRA	'40	1338 Mound Ave., Jacksonville, Ill.	106 Euclid Ave., Willoughby, Ohio		
EASTWICK, MARTHA McILVAINE	'40	236 E. Commerce St., Bridgeton, N. J.	FERGUSON, ELEANOR HEWITT	'38	Psychology
EBERLE, CHARLES ALBERT	'40	Engineering	9 Deering St., Portland, Me.		
EBERLE, GEORGE RICHARD	'41	105 E. Durham St., Philadelphia, Pa.	FERGUSON, JOHN BENJAMIN, Jr.	'41	English
EDMUND, CHARLES WALLIS	'39	1619 Cambridge Road, Ann Arbor, Mich.	6419 N. 13th St., Philadelphia, Pa.		
EDWARDS, MARIAN IONA	'40	R. F. D. 2, Coraopolis, Pa.	FERNSLER, ALICE ELIZABETH	'38	Psychology
EISENMAYER, HERTHA EMMA	'38	159 Lorraine Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.	1009 Ohio Ave., Midland, Pa.		
EILLIOTT, THOMAS HENRY	'38	159 Lorraine Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.	FISHER, RALPH HART	'39	Economics
EMBREE, CATHERINE DAY	'40	25 Everett Ave., Providence, R. I.	85 Parkside Drive, Berkeley, Calif.		
EMERSON, NANCY	'41	915 37th Ave., Seattle, Wash.	FLANDERS, NANCY	'40	Mathematics
EMON, RICHARD ALLEN	'41	4901 Ellis Ave., Chicago, Ill.	Springfield, Vt.		
ENTENBERG, BARBARA JEAN	'39	4901 Ellis Ave., Chicago, Ill.	FORNWALT, GEORGE ROBERT	'40	Zoölogy
EPPINGER, DORIS ELEANOR	'38	225 Main St., Tottenville, N. Y.	112 Walsh Road, Lansdowne, Pa.		
EPSTEIN, SAMUEL ATKINS	'39	106 Euclid Ave., Willoughby, Ohio	FOSTER, ROBERT W.	'40	Economics
ERDMAN, FRANCIS HICKOK	'41	6419 N. 13th St., Philadelphia, Pa.	215 W. High St., Monticello, Ill.		
ERICHSSEN, HANS SKABO	'39	1009 Ohio Ave., Midland, Pa.	FRANCK, RUTH ANNETTE	'41	Psychology
EVANS, JEAN ANNE	'38	85 Parkside Drive, Berkeley, Calif.	70 Aviemore Drive, New Rochelle, N. Y.		
EVANS, ELEANOR GREER	'40	Springfield, Vt.	FRAZER, EVAN WAYNE	'38	English
EVANS, ELEANOR GREER	'40	112 Walsh Road, Lansdowne, Pa.	7102 Hilltop Road, Bywood, Pa.		
FEELY, MIRIAM RUTH	'38	215 W. High St., Monticello, Ill.	FUCHS, KRISTEL	'38	Psychology
FERGUSON, CATHARINE	'40	70 Aviemore Drive, New Rochelle, N. Y.	Berlin N 65, Afrikanischestr, 140b, Germany		
FERGUSON, ELEANOR HEWITT	'38	7102 Hilltop Road, Bywood, Pa.	FUNKHOUSER, ELISABETH M. J.	'38	Zoölogy
FERGUSON, JOHN BENJAMIN, Jr.	'41	106 Euclid Ave., Willoughby, Ohio	33 Perdicaris Place, Trenton, N. J.		
FERNSLER, ALICE ELIZABETH	'38	6419 N. 13th St., Philadelphia, Pa.	GAEDE, ELSA	'38	Psychology
FISHER, RALPH HART	'39	1009 Ohio Ave., Midland, Pa.	1043 E. 9th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.		
FLANDERS, NANCY	'40	85 Parkside Drive, Berkeley, Calif.	GANO, PAUL	'40	Engineering
FORNWALT, GEORGE ROBERT	'40	Springfield, Vt.	163 Stoneway Lane, Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.		
FOSTER, ROBERT W.	'40	112 Walsh Road, Lansdowne, Pa.	GARDNER, JAMES JOSEPH	'38	Pol. Science
FRANCK, RUTH ANNETTE	'41	215 W. High St., Monticello, Ill.	21 Columbus Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.		
FRAZER, EVAN WAYNE	'38	70 Aviemore Drive, New Rochelle, N. Y.	GARWOOD, JUSTINE	'40	English
FUCHS, KRISTEL	'38	7102 Hilltop Road, Bywood, Pa.	Yale and Harvard Aves., Swarthmore, Pa.		
FUNKHOUSER, ELISABETH M. J.	'38	Berlin N 65, Afrikanischestr, 140b, Germany	GEDDES, WILLIAM WORTH	'41	
GAEDE, ELSA	'38	33 Perdicaris Place, Trenton, N. J.	21 Greenacres Ave., Scarsdale, N. Y.		
GANO, PAUL	'40	1043 E. 9th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.	GEE, MILDRED	'39	Economics
GARDNER, JAMES JOSEPH	'38	163 Stoneway Lane, Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.	146 Maple St., Brooklyn, N. Y.		
GARWOOD, JUSTINE	'40	21 Columbus Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.	GEMBERLING, ARTHUR RAYMOND, Jr.	'41	
GEDDES, WILLIAM WORTH	'41	Yale and Harvard Aves., Swarthmore, Pa.	65 N. Main St., Woodstown, N. J.		
GEE, MILDRED	'39	21 Greenacres Ave., Scarsdale, N. Y.	GEMBERLING, CHARLES ALLEN	'40	Zoölogy
GEE, MILDRED	'39	146 Maple St., Brooklyn, N. Y.	Woodstown, N. J.		
GEMBERLING, ARTHUR RAYMOND, Jr.	'41	65 N. Main St., Woodstown, N. J.	GIBSON, KATHERINE JEANNE	'39	French
GEMBERLING, CHARLES ALLEN	'40	Woodstown, N. J.	3700 Massachusetts Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.		
GILRUTH, JANE	'40	7206 Euclid Ave., Chicago, Ill.			

GINGRICH, JANET MILDRED, '38	Economics
	405 Washington Ave., Bethlehem, Pa.
GOLDSMITH, DAVID ADOLPH, '38	Zoology
	220 E. Walton St., Chicago, Ill.
GOODMAN, JAMES STANLEY, '41	
	177 Porter St., Warren, Ohio
GOODRICH, ELIZABETH WHITNEY, '39	English
	7701 Cresheim Road, Philadelphia, Pa.
GOODWIN, CLARIBEL ELISABETH, '40	
	338 Eighth Ave., LaGrange, Ill.
GOODWIN, MARY LILLIAN, '39	Economics
	338 Eighth Ave., LaGrange, Ill.
GORDON, KERMIT, '38	Economics
	746 Lindale Ave., Drexel Hill, Pa.
GOSHORN, ROBERT MUSSWHITE, '39	Philosophy
	King Road, Malvern, Pa.
GOULD, BARBARA, '41	
	251 Farrington Ave., North Tarrytown, N. Y.
GRAVES, ELIZABETH KIRKPATRICK, '40	
	18 Donelian Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.
GREEN, EDWARD FAIRCHILD, '40	Economics
	2473 Queenston Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio
GREENAWALT, RACHEL HECKERT, '38	Pol. Science
	519 Colonial Ave., York, Pa.
GRINNELL, MOLLY KING, '39	English
	380 Briarwood Lane, Ravina, Ill.
GRISWOLD, HOPE, '40	
	2957 Eaton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio
GROSS, MARK, '39	Philosophy
	3923 S. Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.
GULICK, CLARENCE SWIFT, '41	
	14 Sussex Ave., Bronxville, N. Y.
HAGEDORN, ELSIE C., '38	English
	7945 Montgomery Ave., Elkins Park, Pa.
HAINES, GEORGE, IV, Special	
	6 S. Church St., West Chester, Pa.
HAMILTON, JANE, '38	Psychology
	Punkasteest Road, Tiverton, R. I.
HALL, ROBERT DONALD, '40	Engineering
	323 Park Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
HANDLER, JEAN H., '40	History
	11 Warren Place, Montclair, N. J.
HANNUM, EDWARD ELLIS, '41	Engineering
	18 Oberlin Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
HARDING, PEGGY, '40	
	58 Orlin Ave., S. E., Minneapolis, Minn.
HARGREAVES, ANN, '40	Psychology
	70 West 11th St., New York, N. Y.
HARMAN, ARTHUR, '41	
	338 White Horse Pike, Oaklyn, N. J.
HARMAN, DAVID, '39	Pol. Science
	338 White Horse Pike, Oaklyn, N. J.
HARPER, EDITH LEWIS, '40	Psychology
	5037 Hazel Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
HARRINGTON, ELIZABETH ANNE, '39	Botany
	2 Highland St., DuBois, Pa.
HARRIS, RAYMOND RICHARDS, '39	Chemistry
	360 Tenth St., Salem, Ohio
HARRISON, WILLIAM THAYER, '38	Engineering
	204 Lorraine Ave., Upper Montclair, N. J.
HART, BEATRICE LAURA, '39	Zoology
	72 Sherman St., Hartford, Conn.
HARTMAN, ARTHUR CARMAN, Jr., '40	Engineering
	133 E. Roland Road, Chester, Pa.
HARTUNIAN, VARTAN, '38	Philosophy
	5744 Rodman St., Philadelphia, Pa.
HASTINGS, MARY JANE, '39	Economics
	700 N. Front St., Milton, Pa.
HAVERSTICK, HARRY HOYT, Jr., '40	Economics
	R. F. D. 6, Lancaster, Pa.
HAY, ELIZABETH SCHWENK, '38	Pol. Science
	1734 Mahantongo St., Pottsville, Pa.
HAYDEN, MARIAN SILVER, '40	Psychology
	3706 Liberty Heights, Baltimore, Md.
HAYNIE, GEORGIA ELAINE, '38	Fine Arts
	2817 Guilford Ave., Baltimore, Md.
HEALD, MARY KATHERINE, '38	Pol. Science
	100 Gladstone Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.
HEGNER, FRANK ARNOLD, Jr., '41	Engineering
	513 Hill St., Sewickley, Pa.
HEINE, ILSE, '40	Psychology
	8208 Grenfell Ave., Kew Gardens, N. Y.
HEINEMAN, ROBERT BLOCK, '38	French
	5332 Everett Ave., Chicago, Ill.
HEISLER, MARGARET JANE, '38	English
	410 Midway, Riverton, N. J.
HELLMAN, CLARE, '38	English
	Dartmouth Apts., Louisville, Ky.
HELMICK, SUSAN, '40	
	719 Coleman Ave., Farmington, N. J.
HENDERSON, EDWARD DREWRY, '40	Zoology
	801 Ninth Ave., S. W., Rochester, Minn.
HENDLEY, CHARLES DANIEL, '38	Zoology
	3210 Fairfield Ave., New York, N. Y.
HENDRICKS, OLIVE GRAHAM, '39	Engineering
	265 Wyoming Ave., Maplewood, N. J.
HENLE, GUY, '41	
	W. Hartsdale Road, Hartsdale, N. Y.
HENLE, PETER, '40	Economics
	W. Hartsdale Road, Hartsdale, N. Y.
HENSZEL, ELIZABETH ROBERT, '38	Pol. Science
	Woodland Lane, Oconomowoc, Wis.
HERNDON, DALE LINTON, '39	Chemistry
	2 College Lane, Haverford, Pa.
HEROLD, DORIS, '39	English
	90 Morningside Drive, New York, N. Y.
HERRICK, MARY ELLEN, '38	History
	807 Keystone Ave., River Forest, Ill.
HILL, JOANNA, '41	
	Rose Hill Farm, Richmond, Ind.
HOAGLAND, MARY A., '39	Zoology
	Southway Drive, Columbus, Ohio
HOFF, DAGNY, '40	English
	32 High St., Turners Falls, Mass.
HOGELAND, CAROLYN MEREDITH, '38	Pol. Science
	4945 Catherine St., Philadelphia, Pa.
HOLBROOK, MARY LOUISE, '41	
	25 W. Kirke St., Chevy Chase, Md.
HOMANS, ALAN, '40	Economics
	1824 Wilton Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio
HOOVER, CAROL FAITH, '41	
	922 Urban Ave., Durham, N. C.
HOUGH, JOHN S., '40	Pol. Science
	Ellwood City, Pa.
HOWARD, HELEN LOUISE, '41	
	646 Argyle Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.
HOWELL, SAM TEMPLE, '40	
	78 East Main St., Oyster Bay, N. Y.
HOWELL, WILLIAM JASPER, '38	Chemistry
	2041 Talbot St., Toledo, Ohio
HOWES, ESTHER GREELEY, '40	Zoology
	44 State Road, Media, Pa.
HUBBARD, ANDRE, '39	Philosophy
	148 South Broadway, White Plains, N. Y.
HUBBELL, DOROTHY PETERS, '40	Chemistry
	69 First St., Garden City, N. Y.
HUHN, JOHN RAHUE, III, '40	Economics
	105 E. Stiles Ave., Collingswood, N. J.
HULL, GEORGE IRVING, '40	Chemistry
	11 Westway, Bronxville, N. Y.
HUNTER, MARGARET ELEANOR, '39	Psychology
	6923 Sherman St., Philadelphia, Pa.
HURST, ELIZABETH SALTENSTALL, '40	Psychology
	1068 Kensington Ave., Plainfield, N. J.
ILLMER, ALEXANDRA, '39	Mathematics
	24 N. Church St., Cortland, N. Y.
INGERSOLL, RAYMOND CRARY, '40	Engineering
	380 Clinton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
INGRAM, PHYLLIS RAY, '41	
	Waynesboro, Pa.
IRVINE, NATHALIE, '38	English
	42 Rokeye Place, West New Brighton, N. Y.
ISGRIG, WALTER ERLING, '40	Pol. Science
	1547 Upper Parkway South, Wauwatosa, Wis.
IVINS, MARY, '38	Philosophy
	1501 Gallatin St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
JACKSON, ELIZABETH HARWELL, '41	
	421 King George Ave., S. W., Roanoke, Va.
JACKSON, JACOB WILLITS, '40	Engineering
	43 Duck Pond Road, Glen Cove, N. Y.
JACKSON, JEAN WITT, '40	Economics
	16608 Aldersyde Drive, Shaker Heights, Ohio
JAKLE, EDWARD ALOYSIUS, '40	History
	603 N. San Francisco St., Flagstaff, Ariz.
JAMES, MARY ISABEL, '39	English
	1304 Broadway, Bethlehem, Pa.
JANES, ROBERT LEE, '39	History
	Seminole, Okla.
JENKINS, GWEN, '41	
	241 Allen Lane, Philadelphia, Pa.
JOHNSON, CARL FERDINAND, '40	Economics
	217 Springside Ave., Pittsfield, Mass.
JOHNSON, DONALD ELMER, '40	Engineering
	44 Abernethy Drive, Trenton, N. J.
JOHNSON, ELEANOR MARIE, '39	English
	107 80th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

JOHNSON, MARGARET ZEL.	'41	204 Avon Road, Narberth, Pa.	LASHLY, JOHN HENEDRSON,	'38	Pol. Science
JONES, EDMUND,	'39	Economics		20 Windemere Place, St. Louis, Mo.	
JONES, ELEANOR,	'41	227 Haverford Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.	LAX, STEPHEN GIRARD,	'41	6609 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
JONES, HELEN PALMER,	'39	983 Memorial Drive, Cambridge, Mass.	LEBER, ALWIN M.,	'40 Botany
JONES, JOHN LAUER, Jr.	'41	608 N. Chester Road, Swarthmore, Pa.	LEEPER, MARGARET FRASIER,	'39	West Nyack, N. Y.
JONES, WELLINGTON DOWNING,	'39	214 Rutledge Ave., Rutledge, Pa.	LEINROTH, ROBERT GEORGE, II,	'39	Mathematics
JYCOE, ELEANOR WOODBRIDGE,	'38	5603 Kenwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.	LEOPOLD, PATRICIA ELAINE,	'41	35 Sellers Ave., Upper Darby, Pa.
JUDSON, CHARLES M.,	'40	30 East Wheelock St., Hanover, N. H.	LEVERING, FREDERICK AUGUSTUS, III,	'38	Pol. Science
JUMP, WILLIAM ASHBY,	'39	3417 Northampton St., N. W., Washington, D. C.	LEVINTHAL, SYLVIA BETTY,	'40	920 S. 48th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
KALB, JOHN WARREN,	'40	3247 Patterson St., N. W., Washington, D. C.	LEWINE, HOWARD BERG,	'41	110 Simpson Road, Ardmore, Pa.
KALTENBACH, ETHEL LOUISE,	'39	365 Beech St., Berea, Ohio	LINDSAY, SALLY,	'39	21 W. 86th St., New York, N. Y.
KARLOW, SERGE PETER,	'41	38 Second Ave., Royersford, Pa.	LINDSLEY, KATHERINE MERRILL,	'40	277 Park Ave., New York, N. Y.
KASPAR, PETER DALZELL,	'38	201 W. 54th St., New York, N. Y.	LIPMAN, JAMES OLMSTEAD,	'40	Psychology
KAUFMANN, JOHN HEIDEN,	'40	1150 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.	LIPPINCOTT, RICHARD EWING,	'39	600 Mt. Pleasant Ave., Livingston, N. J.
KAUFMANN, PETER,	'39	418 Central Park West, New York, N. Y.	LITTLE, EDWARD SOUTHDARD,	'39	Zoölogy
KEHLER, JAMES GRANT,	'40	11 Meinekestr, Berlin, Germany	LIVINGSTON, WILLIAM TOLIVER,	II, '39	736 Harvard Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
KELLER, GEOFFREY,	'38	121 E. 2nd St., Mt. Carmel, Pa.	LLOYD, SHERMAN COXE, Jr.,	'40	Egypt Road, R. D. 1, Norristown, Pa.
KELLOCK, JANE,	'40	333 E. Mosholu Parkway, New York, N. Y.	LOMBARD, PETER,	'38	1002 Grand Ave., Toledo, Ohio
KIESS, MARGARET FLORENCE,	'41	Rosemont, Pa.	LITTLE, HERBERT WOODRUFF,	'38	Economics
KING, MARGARET HAZEN,	'39	2928 Brandywine St., N. W., Washington, D. C.	LITTLE, HERBERT WOODRUFF,	'38	1002 Grand Ave., Toledo, Ohio
KINGSBURY, VIRGINIA LOUISE,	'40	French Beach Drive, Noroton, Conn.	LIVINGSTON, WILLIAM TOLIVER,	II, '39	Zoölogy
KIRN, HENRIETTA GROMME,	'41	3 Fairfield Place, Yonkers, N. Y.	LLOYD, SHERMAN COXE, Jr.,	'40	705 State St., Natchez, Miss.
KIRCHSCHLAGER, HELLMUTH LUDWIG,	'38	320 E. Main St., Lancaster, Ohio	LOMBARD, PETER,	'38	1402 Gilpin Ave., Wilmington, Del.
KLAER, JANE SPROUL,	'38	2801 Alisa Ave., Baltimore, Md.	LORENZ, PHILIP BOALT,	'41	619 Boylston St., Brookline, Mass.
KLINE, NATHAN S.,	'38	English	LOVE, JOHN KING,	'38	Chemistry
KNAPP, LAURA SHERMAN,	'40	Lapidea Manor, Chester, Pa.	LOW, MARTIN LAURENT,	'40	R. F. D. 7, Dayton, Ohio
KNOTT, RUTH GILLMORE,	'41	Psychology	LYKENS, GEORGE BRINTON, Jr.,	'39	Zoölogy
KNUD-HANSEN, JAMES A. F.,	'41	15 S. LaClede Place, Atlantic City, N. J.	McCLELLAND, SALLY,	'39	25 N. 2nd St., Easton, Pa.
KNUD-HANSEN, JOHN INGOLF,	'41	Farmingdale, N. Y.	McCONE, HENRY EDGAR,	'40	Economics
KOCH, GRACE MARY,	'38	Bayberry Hill, Georgetown, Conn.	McCORD, MARTHA BROOKS,	'40	Compton Road, Wyoming, Cincinnati, Ohio
KRATTENMAKER, HERMAN CHARLES,	'39	King's St., St. Thomas, Virgin Islands	McCORMACK, ROBERT MORRIS,	'40	16 W. Langhorne Ave., Llanerch, Pa.
KUECHLE, JOHN DANIEL,	'41	419 Haddon Ave., Collingswood, N. J.	McDERMOTT, MARY KATHARINE,	'38	1604 N. 6th St., Sheboygan, Wis.
KURTZ, HENRY E. B.,	'38	Engineering	McDONALD, ELICE, Jr.,	'38	223 Woodlawn Ave., Topeka, Kansas
KURTZ, ROBERT EDWARD,	'41	910 Adams St., Wausau, Wis.	McMULLEN, JEAN,	'41	901 Harvard Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
LACY, CREIGHTON B.,	'41	Engineering	MacDONALD, ELIZABETH JEAN,	'40	626 Jaccard Place, Joplin, Mo.
LADENBURG, EVA MARIE,	'39	405 N. E. 39th St., Miami, Fla.	MacPHAIL, LELAND STANFORD, Jr.,	'39	Zoölogy
LAFORE, LAURENCE DAVIS,	'38	Engineering	MACY, DOROTHY,	'40	Ligan University, Canton, China
LANG, EUGENE MICHAEL,	'38	405 N. E. 39th St., Miami, Fla.	MADDEN, BETTY JEAN,	'38	Economics
LANGE, HENRY STANLEY,	'38	55 Princeton Ave., Princeton, N. J.	MAGINNIS, GERTRUDE ELAINE,	'39	Oakwood Manor, Grand Rapids, Mich.
LANGSDALE, LORAN BONSALL,	'41	Narberth, Pa.	MAGUIRE, JEAN CALDWELL,	'40	Zoölogy
LANGSTON, DOUGLAS H.,	'40	145 Hicks St., Brooklyn, N. Y.	MALAND, DOROTHY CARLENE,	'41	159 E. 57th St., New York, N. Y.
LAPHAM, ANN WILLETS,	'38	Port Washington, N. Y.	MALCOLM, ELIZABETH GARTHWAITE,	'41	248 Windemere Ave., Lansdowne, Pa.
LARKIN, BAINBRIDGE MORSE,	'39	145 Hicks St., Brooklyn, N. Y.	MALCOLM, JAMES ARTHUR, Jr.,	'38	Mathematics
LASHLY, JEAN ELLEN,	'40	W. Main St., Georgetown, Mass.	MANBECK, FLORENCE VINCENT,	'40	5836 Worlington Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.
		20 Windemere Place, St. Louis, Mo.	MANDELBAUM, BARBARA JANE,	'40	7015 Boyer St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MARSHALL, JOHN, '38	Physics	
	Lincoln Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.	
MARSHALL, ROBERT BRUCE, Jr., '41		
	229 N. Heights Ave., Youngstown, Ohio	
MARTENET, RACHEL LaFETRA, '39	Botany	
	1705 Park Ave., Baltimore, Md.	
MARTIN, ELIZABETH GILLESPIE, '41	German	
	1685 Ridge Road, Iowa City, Iowa	
MARTIN, JANE WARD, '39	Economics	
	143 Parkway Ave., Chester, Pa.	
MARVIN, PEGGY HAMILTON, '38	Economics	
	2931 Reidling Drive, Louisville, Ky.	
MASON, RICHARD BENJAMIN, '39	Engineering	
	138 Rutledge Ave., Rutledge, Pa.	
MASSEY, RUTH LYLE, '41	English	
	6441 Overbrook Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.	
MATSUOKA, YOKO, '39	Economics	
	147 Kago-Moche, Tokyo, Japan	
MATZ, ELIZABETH, '38	Economics	
	323 S. Washington St., Hinsdale, Ill.	
MAWHINNEY, THOMAS ANDREW, '40	English	
	203 Forklanding Road, Maple Shade, N. J.	
MAYER, M. VIRGINIA, '40	Zoology	
	120 St. Marks Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.	
MEADER, KENNETH RANDALL, '39	English	
	112 Rutgers Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.	
MELVILLE, EDITH JANE, '41	English	
	3459 Midvale Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.	
MENUEZ, MARGARET MARTIN, '38	English	
	25 Grandview Ave., Pleasantville, N. Y.	
MERCER, LEONARD COULSON, '40	Economics	
	2617 Hirst Terrace, Upper Darby, Pa.	
MERRITT, JEAN, '41	History	
	60 N. Main St., Farmingdale, N. Y.	
MESEROLL, MELVIN RICHARD, '39	Engineering	
	35 Marlboro Road, West Hempstead, N. Y.	
MEYER, JANE LOUISE, '38	Psychology	
	1014 Prospect Ave., Melrose Park, Pa.	
MICHAEL, ELIZABETH IRENE, '39	English	
	300 Park Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.	
MIFFLIN, CHARLES FLEMING R., '40		
	2 North State St., Dover, Del.	
MIFFLIN, WALKER LYLE, Jr., '40	English	
	2 North State St., Dover, Del.	
MILLER, GLENN EARLE, '41		
	6 Bartol Ave., Ridley Park, Pa.	
MILLER, JOHN ANTHONY, II, '41	Engineering	
	411 Thayer Road, Swarthmore, Pa.	
MILLER, MARY JANE, '38	English	
	301 Franklin St., Cape May, N. J.	
MILLER, SEYMOUR, '39	Zoology	
	1205 W. 13th St., Wilmington, Del.	
MILLS, SARAH DOROTHY, '41		
	314 Bryn Mawr Ave., Cynwyd, Pa.	
MILLS, VICTOR MOORE, '41	English	
	322 Claremont Ave., Montclair, N. J.	
MIMS, ELIZABETH WEBB, '38	Economics	
	Brookside Drive, Greenwich, Conn.	
MITCHELL, BETTY LOU, '40	Economics	
	630 University Place, Swarthmore, Pa.	
MOHL, EVELYN E., '38	English	
	Nathanyali, Palestine	
MOORE, EDWIN EVANS, '38	Engineering	
	417 Linden Ave., Riverton, N. J.	
MOORE, MARGARET GLOVER, '38	Latin	
	3329 Chalfont Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio	
MOORE, MINNIE THOMPSON, '40	Economics	
	16 S. Plaza Place, Atlantic City, N. J.	
MOOREHEAD, BARBARA HAVILAND, '41		
	410 Lodges Lane, Elkins Park, Pa.	
MORNİNGSTAR, EDWARD MARTIN, '39	English	
	103 Walsh Road, Lansdowne, Pa.	
MORRIS, ROBERT HARVEY, '39	Chemistry	
	142 Vassar St., Rochester, N. Y.	
MORRISON, PETER REED, '40		
	1725 Lamont St., Washington, D. C.	
MORSE, VIRGINIA WOODWORTH, '39	Fine Arts	
	615 James St., Syracuse, N. Y.	
MOSES, RICHARD PHILLIPS, '40	Psychology	
	Bostelle Ave., Plainfield, N. J.	
MOYER, GEORGETTE KEITH, '38	English	
	Schaefferstown, Pa.	
MUKERJI, DHAN GOPAL, II, '40	Pol. Science	
	Hotel Great Northern, New York, N. Y.	
MURCH, ELIZABETH ROBINSON, '41		
	R. F. D. 3, Wilmington, Del.	
MURRAY, PAUL COOPER, '41		
	4438 Reservoir Road, N. W., Washington, D. C.	
MYERS, JOHN KLAHR, '40		
	803 Liberty Street, Clinton, N. J.	
NATHAN, MARTHA ANN, '41		
	17 Park Ave., New York, N. Y.	
NEALE, ROBERT D., Jr., '39	Pol. Science	
	17 Oak Knoll Gardens, Pasadena, Calif.	
NELSON, DOROTHEA PENNINGTON, '40		
	3419 Stettinius Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio	
NEWBORG, BARBARA, '41		
	175 W. 72nd St., New York, N. Y.	
NEWKIRK, VIRGINIA ALICE, '38	French	
	Manor Apartments, Haddonfield, N. J.	
NEWTON, FRANCES MAY, '40	Mathematics	
	Partian Road, Lake Ronkonkoma, N. Y.	
NIELSEN, CARL SHERWOOD, '40		
	544 Ravine Ave., Lake Bluff, Ill.	
NOEHREN, BEATRICE CAROLINE, '41		
	88 Morris Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.	
NORTHUP, JANE BRADLEY, '41		
	2114 Abbotsford Ave., Duluth, Minn.	
NUTE, WILLIAM LAUBACH, Jr., '38	Psychology	
	Amerikan Klinigi, Talas, Turkey	
OESPER, PETER, '38		
	2323 Ohio Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio	
OLDS, DAVID McNEIL, '39	Pol. Science	
	953 LaClair St., Pittsburgh, Pa.	
OLIVER, DAVID ROBERT, '41	Economics	
	Beverly Road, Burlington, N. J.	
OSLAND-HILL, MARIE, '40	German	
	Wolfhügelstr 5, Weisser Hirsh, Dresden, Germany	
OSMUN, HELEN EDITH, '41	French	
	722 Clarendon Road, Narberth, Pa.	
OSTRANDER, THEDA WILDER, '40	Psychology	
	4154 Lark Street, San Diego, Calif.	
OTTENBERG, JAMES SIMON, '39	Pol. Science	
	161 W. 86th St., New York, N. Y.	
PAINE, RICHMOND S., '41		
	6401 Beechwood Drive, Chevy Chase, Md.	
PANCOAST, CHARLOTTE SNOWDEN, '40	Psychology	
	5926 Greene St., Philadelphia, Pa.	
PAQUET, WILHELMINE, '39		
	1F Schaumainkai, Frankfurt am Main, Germany	
PARIS, JOHN PAUL BRIDGE, '40	Economics	
	818 W. Market St., Bethlehem, Pa.	
PARKER, DONALD GRAVES, '41		
	1156 N. Broadway, Yonkers, N. Y.	
PARKER, MARY ANN, '41	English	
	1218 Campbell Ave., S. W., Roanoke, Va.	
PARSONS, JACQUELINE MARY, '40	English	
	Flora Dale, Pa.	
PASCAL, JOAN, '39	Psychology	
	26 W. 76th St., New York, N. Y.	
PATTERSON, WILLIAM DOERR, '39	Engineering	
	1333 Hunting Park Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.	
PAXSON, MARY H., '40		
	524 Hamilton St., Norristown, Pa.	
PEELLE, ROBERT BEATTY, '39	Engineering	
	29 Euclid St., Forest Hills, N. Y.	
PEMBERTON, JOHN deJARNETTE, Jr., '40	Pol. Science	
	930 Eighth St., S. W., Rochester, Minn.	
PERLZWEIG, JUDITH MARGARET, '41		
	Box 3711, Durham, N. C.	
PETROW, CHRIST JOHN, '38	Pol. Science	
	1009 N. Broad St., Fremont, Neb.	
PETTY, JESSIE ELOISE, '39	English	
	Royal Yorke Apt., Pittsburgh, Pa.	
PIERCE, RUTH HELEN, '40	Zoology	
	125 Columbus Drive, Tenafly, N. J.	
PIRNIE, MORGAN, '41		
	67 Dunmoreland St., Springfield, Mass.	
PLATT, BETSY, '40	Zoology	
	45 Maywood Drive, Danville, Ill.	
PORTER, HELEN, '39	French	
	1225 E. 25th St., Tulsa, Okla.	
PORTER, JEAN, '38	English	
	622 Seminole Ave., Atlanta, Ga.	
POST, ARTHUR WILLIS, '40	Engineering	
	Westbury, N. Y.	
POWELL, LOUISE UNDERHILL, '40		
	42-23 165th St., Flushing, N. Y.	
POWERS, SAMUEL RALPH, Jr., '41		
	106 Morningside Drive, New York, N. Y.	
PRICE, CARROLL BARNARD, Jr., '38	Economics	
	New Hope, Pa.	
PRICE, CELIA ROGERS, '39	French	
	New Hope, Pa.	
PRICE, ETHEL vanRODEN, '40	English	
	3946 Lancaster Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.	

PRICE, WILLIAM H., '39	History
	726 W. Beach Blvd., Pass Christian, Miss.
PROCTOR, KATHARINE, '38	French
	Proctor, Vt.
PURDY, ADALYN FRANCES, '40	French
	96 Sherman St., Hartford, Conn.
RAEBECK, ANNE VIRGINIA, '38	Zoölogy
	159 131st St., Belle Harbor, N. Y.
RAKESTRAW, DOROTHY KINKADE, '41	Chemistry
	1064 Maplecliff Drive, Lakewood, Ohio
RAMSDELL, PAULINE ALDEN, '39	Zoölogy
	51 Hudson Ave., Englewood, N. J.
RAMSEY, HAROLD ARTHUR, Jr., '41	Engineering
	Big Stone Gap, Va.
RANK, HELENE M., '38	Zoölogy
	310 Riverside Drive, New York, N. Y.
RAY, RUTH, '40	
	Long Ridge, Stamford, Conn.
RAYMOND, SAMUEL M., Jr., '41	Chemistry
	405 Michigan Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
REDHEFFER, JOIE ALEXANDER, '40	Engineering
	191 E. Walton Place, Chicago, Ill.
REED, FRED THORNTON, '41	Chemistry
	158 Delaware Ave., Carneys Point, N. J.
REID, HARRY FAIRFAX, Jr., '38	Engineering
	115 Deepdene Road, Baltimore, Md.
REID, JOHN MALLING, '40	English
	622 Woodcrest Ave., Ardmore, Pa.
REID, MARJORIE RAMSAY, '41	English
	115 Deepdene Road, Baltimore, Md.
REID, SIBLEY, '41	Engineering
	Mahwah, N. J.
RELLER, WILLIAM HARRIS, '40	Economics
	76 S. 14th St., Richmond, Ind.
REUTER, FLORENCE JANE, '38	Economics
	Towanda, Pa.
RICE, CHARLES STIX, '40	Psychology
	6447 Cecil Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
RICHARDS, BURTON, '39	Economics
	Swarthmore Apts., Swarthmore, Pa.
RICHARDSON, JANE STRODE, '41	Philosophy
	311 Lafayette Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
RICHARDSON, RUTH ANNE, '41	
	Trevose Road, Somerton, Philadelphia, Pa.
RICKEY, ALICE, '40	Botany
	Clayton Road, Clayton, Mo.
RITTER, RUTH ELLEN, '39	Latin
	436 Locust Ave., Burlington, N. J.
RITTER, WILLIAM DAVID, '41	Chemistry
	116 Lewis Ave., East Lansdowne, Pa.
ROBERTS, JOHN WATTS, '39	Engineering
	26 Washington Ave., Princess Anne, Md.
ROBERTS, RUTH BUCK, '41	
	Rankin Ave., Basking Ridge, N. J.
ROBBINS, LEWIS MORRELL, '40	Economics
	Riverton Road, Riverton, N. J.
ROBINSON, JOHN MARK, '40	Economics
	411 College Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
ROBSON, ALBERT NORWIN, '40	History
	Mohansic Park, Yorktown Heights, N. Y.
ROCKWOOD, ROBERT BRUCE, '39	History
	Kuonool, Kuonool Dist., South India
RODGERS, THOMAS MALIN, Special	
	106 Woodside Ave., Narberth, Pa.
ROELOFS, MARY MOORE, '40	Philosophy
	Glendale, Ohio
ROETHKE, DORIS RUTH, '40	Zoölogy
	4737 N. Wilshire Road, Milwaukee, Wis.
ROGERS, FRANCES ELIZABETH, '40	English
	928 Haverford Road, Bryn Mawr, Pa.
ROGERS, WILLIAM HORACE, '41	Chemistry
	58 Park Place, Geneva, N. Y.
ROSENBLUM, ALEX MORTON, Jr., '41	
	265 Gypsy Lane, Youngstown, Ohio
ROSSMORE, WILLIAM, '40	Economics
	1 McKinley St., Baldwin, N. Y.
ROUS, MARION deKAY, II, '39	English
	125 East 72nd St., New York, N. Y.
ROY, JOSEPH ALBERT, '40	Engineering
	93 Holly St., New Bedford, Mass.
RUNGE, EDITH AMELIE, '38	German
	1315 Delaware Ave., Wilmington, Del.
RUSK, MARGARET ANN, '40	English
	445 Riverside Drive, New York, N. Y.
RUSSELL, CONSTANCE SYMMES, '38	English
	Bow Road, Wayland, Mass.
RYAN, MARY WEBB, '39	English
	133 Oakleigh Road, Newton, Mass.
RYDHOLM, MARION EDITH, '40	
	2706 Wadsworth Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio
SACHS, ISADORE MILTON, '40	Engineering
	1314 Terrill St., Chester, Pa.
SAKAMI, WARWICK, '38	Chemistry
	86 East Essex Ave., Lansdowne, Pa.
SALOMON, GEORG GERHARD, '40	English
	309 Chester Road, Swarthmore, Pa.
SANDERSON, JOHN PHILLIP, Jr., '40	Zoölogy
	58 Westland Ave., Rochester, N. Y.
SAURWEIN, JEAN, '38	Economics
	247 Slade St., Belmont, Mass.
SCHECHTER, ANNE CLAIRE, '40	
	238 6th St., Vedado, Havana, Cuba
SCHERMAN, KATHARINE WHITNEY, '38	Psychology
	450 Riverside Drive, New York, N. Y.
SCHMIDT, HELEN LOUISE, '38	History
	2217 Harrison St., Evanston, Ill.
SCHOCK, ELLEN BURNS, '38	English
	2524 South Owasso Ave., Tulsa, Okla.
SCHOCK, PATRICIA WARD, '39	Economics
	344 Iroquois Place, Beaver, Pa.
SCOLL, EMANUEL EDWARD, '38	Economics
	2206 Whittier Ave., Baltimore, Md.
SCOTT, WALTER JAMES, Jr., '41	Engineering
	403 Michigan Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
SEELY, JANE STODDARD, '40	Philosophy
	680 N. Chester Road, Swarthmore, Pa.
SETLOW, RICHARD BURTON, '41	Physics
	1420 Grand Concourse, New York, N. Y.
SHAFFER, FREDERICK METTAM, '39	Economics
	2705 Chelsea Terrace, Baltimore, Md.
SHALLCROSS, META, '41	English
	Middletown, Del.
SHARPLES, THOMAS DAVY, '41	Engineering
	220 Orange Grove Ave., South Pasadena, Calif.
SHAW, BARBARA, '39	Zoölogy
	7 Albemarle Place, Yonkers, N. Y.
SHEPHERD, RUSSELL MILLS, '38	Pol. Science
	6 Whittier Place, Swarthmore, Pa.
SHERO, FRANCES LIVIA, '41	
	651 N. Chester Road, Swarthmore, Pa.
SHERO, GERTRUDE CAROLINE, '39	Economics
	651 N. Chester Road, Swarthmore, Pa.
SHERO, LUCY ADRIENNE, '41	
	651 N. Chester Road, Swarthmore, Pa.
SHILCOCK, JAMES THOMAS, '40	Economics
	Cloverly and Cheltena Aves., Jenkintown, Pa.
SHOHL, JANE, '39	Psychology
	30 Lakeville Road, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
SHOTWELL, DORIS ROBERSON, '39	French
	1 School Plaza, Franklin, N. J.
SIGMAN, JAMES GEORGE, '41	History
	5044 Erringer Place, Philadelphia, Pa.
SILLARS, ROBERTSON, '39	English
	122 Elmer Ave., Schenectady, N. Y.
SIMMER, KEITH, '39	Economics
	750 N. Green St., Ottumwa, Iowa
SIMMONS, ERIC LESLIE, '38	Botany
	Charlotte Amalie, St. Thomas, V. I.
SIMSON, JEROME, '41	
	3576 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
SITES, VIRGINIA LAWSON, '40	Economics
	233 Grove Road, South Orange, N. J.
SLACK, JEAN CARTER, '39	English
	40 Kent Road, Upper Darby, Pa.
SLATER, MORTON LINCOLN, '41	
	1487 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
SMITH, DONALD DAVID, '39	English
	1097 E. 19th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
SMITH, DuRELL JAMES, '40	Psychology
	2454 W. Kilbourn Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
SMITH, EDWIN BURROWS, '38	English
	2804 14th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
SMITH, FREDERICK GORDON, '40	History
	916 17th Ave., North, Nashville, Tenn.
SMITH, MORGAN GARSED, '40	Engineering
	Avondale Road, Wallingford, Pa.
SMITH, NATHAN LEWIS, Jr., '39	Chemistry
	4500 Carleview Road, Baltimore, Md.
SMITH, RICHARD OWEN, '41	
	Swarthmore, Pa.
SMITH, ROBB VanSITTERT, '41	
	314 Augusta Ave., DeKalb, Ill.
SMITH, WILLIAM FRANCIS, '38	Economics
	44 Santa Clara Ave., Dayton, Ohio
SMITH, WILLIAM WIMER, '40	Engineering
	517 Harrison St., Ridley Park, Pa.

SNYDER, ALLEN G., Jr., '38 Pol. Science
5230 E. Willow Grove Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

SNYDER, ARTHUR FENIMORE FRENCH, '40 Chemistry
401 Swarthmore Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.

SNYDER, MARIAN READER, '38 English
233 N. Lansdowne Ave., Lansdowne, Pa.

SNYDER, PAUL HESTON HALL, '40 Chemistry
401 Swarthmore Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.

SOLIS-COHEN, MARY, '39 English
709 Rambler Road, Elkins Park, Pa.

SONNEBORN, JOHN GEORGE, Jr., '41
5019 Penn St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SOUDER, ELVIN RITTENHOUSE, '39 Economics
36 W. Walnut St., Souderton, Pa.

SPEERS, ADAM DAVID McGINSTRY, '41
1708 N. Pennsylvania St., Indianapolis, Ind.

SPEIGHT, CHARLOTTE FRANCES, '40
603 Elm Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.

SPENCER, EVELYN ELIZABETH, '40 Psychology
21 Keigo-hondori, 1-chome, Fukuoka, Japan

STARBOARD, VERA DAVIS, '41
80 Oak St., Ridgewood, N. J.

STARR, DAVID HOWELL, '39 Economics
3301 Fifth Ave., Beaver Falls, Pa.

STEARNS, BARBARA, '39 Chemistry
254 Arlington Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

STEEL, HELEN RAWSON, '39 Mathematics
4422 Lowell St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

STEELMAN, HERBERT STANLEY, Jr., '41 Economics
106 Halmcrest Road, Jenkintown, Pa.

STEER, JOHN N., '41 Economics
140 S. Lansdowne Ave., Lansdowne, Pa.

STEFFAN, PAMELA, '40 History
Delancy Cove Road, S., Mamaroneck, N. Y.

STEIN, PHILIP LOUIS, '39 Pol. Science
1525 Cory Drive, Dayton, Ohio

STERNE, BARBARA, '41 Zoölogy
132 Highbrook Ave., Pelham, N. Y.

STEUBER, FREDERICK WALTER, Jr., '41 Chemistry
405 Marton Ave., Ridley Park, Pa.

STEVENS, PHYLLIS, '40
1016 Romany Road, Kansas City, Mo.

STIX, DONALD, '41 Chemistry
Underhill Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.

STONE, ANNE EXTON, '39 French
431 Burkley Road, Haverford, Pa.

STONE, ELISE EMMA, '39 English
152 Kilburn Road, Garden City, N. Y.

STONE, HOFFMAN, '38 Chemistry
1375 Dean Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

STREET, ROSE ELISABETH, '38 Mathematics
123 N. 10th St., Olean, N. Y.

STRONG, FREDERICK CARL, 3rd, '39 Chemistry
147 Pleasant St., Windsor, Conn.

STUBBS, ELIZABETH REISLER, '38 English
1240 E. 40th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

STURDEVANT, MARY ELLEN, '40 English
Perrysburg Road, Logansport, Ind.

SUTTON, ANN CRAIG, '39 English
Apartado 1715, Habana, Cuba

SUTTON, DOROTHY PHELPS, '38 History
5601 Western Ave., Chevy Chase, D. C.

SWIFT, ARTHUR LESSNER, '39 Economics
99 Claremont Ave., New York, N. Y.

SWINSTON, GEORGE, Jr., '41 Engineering
1335 Murdoch Road, Pittsburgh, Pa.

TAPLEY, GORDON PAUL, '39 Engineering
Plymouth Meeting, Pa.

TATMAN, ALINA ELIZABETH, '39 English
240 W. Montgomery Ave., Haverford, Pa.

TAYLOR, ROBERT BURNS, Jr., '41 Chemistry
627 Noble St., Narristown, Pa.

TEBBETTS, MARGARET IMELDA, '40 Mathematics
137 Collins Road, Waban, Mass.

TEMPLE, EDWARD BRINTON, 2nd, '40
1005 Cattell St., Easton, Pa.

THATCHER, ALBERT GARRETT, '41 Engineering
613 Ogden Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.

THATCHER, EDWARD POWER, '40 Botany
613 Ogden Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.

THOMAS, ELLENOR JUNE, '41 Zoölogy
Sandy Spring, Md.

THOMAS, GRACE-MARY, '39 English
112 West Main St., Lock Haven, Pa.

THOMAS, JOHN CUNNINGHAM, '39 Chemistry
46 Richards Road, Port Washington, N. Y.

THOMSON, DONALD GARDNER, '40 Pol. Science
450 William St., East Orange, N. J.

THOMSON, PROCTER, '40 Economics
901 Reilly Road, Wyoming, Ohio

THORN, STEWART, '39 Economics
3600 McKinley St., Washington, D. C.

TIMMIS, NORAH MARGARET, '38 English
202 Midland Ave., Wayne, Pa.

TIMMIS, WILLIAM WALTER, Jr., '41 Engineering
32 Oak Lane, Glen Cove, N. Y.

TODD, ALDEN, '39 Philosophy
999 National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

TODD, DAVID, '8 Chemistry
1657 31st St., Washington, D. C.

TODD, GUERIN, Jr., '38 History
Shrewsbury, N. J.

TODD, MARJORIE CLARA, '41 French
6941 Perryville Ave., Ben Avon, Pa.

TOMLINSON, HELEN MARGARET, '41 Chemistry
114 Yale Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.

TOMPKINS, JEAN ANNABEL, '38 Psychology
122 E. 55th St., New York, N. Y.

TOMPKINS, REXFORD EMERSON, '40 Pol. Science
1684 W. 14th St., Erie, Pa.

TRACY, ANNE ALEXANDER, '38 English
191 E. Walton Place, Chicago, Ill.

TRIMBLE, ANN, '38 Botany
808 S. E. Riverside Drive, Evansville, Ind.

TRIMBLE, MARGARET, '39 Psychology
808 S. E. Riverside Drive, Evansville, Ind.

TROYANOVSKY, OLEG ALEXANDER, '41 English
1125 Sixteenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

TURNER, DOROTHY ELIZABETH, '41
1137 Phoenix Ave., Schenectady, N. Y.

TURNER, DOROTHY JEAN, '41
2600 Payne St., Evanston, Ill.

UNDERDOWN, MARJORY, '39 French
Ithan and Thornbrook Rds., Rosemont, Pa.

UNDERHILL, SARAH GILPIN, '39 English
2608 N. 5th St., Harrisburg, Pa.

VALENTINE, BRUCE ROBERTS, '39 Zoölogy
8345 Lefferts Blvd., Kew Gardens, N. Y.

VALENTINE, GEORGE WHITELY, '38 Engineering
8345 Lefferts Blvd., Kew Gardens, N. Y.

VANDEUSEN, MARJORIE W., '38 Pol. Science
10016 198th St., Hollis, N. Y.

VAWTER, VIRGINIA HADLEY, '38 History
Benton Harbor, Mich.

VERLIE, EMIL JOSEPH, '41
1421 State St., Alton, Ill.

VERNON, MARJORIE ANN, '40 Psychology
Forest Road, Davenport, Iowa

VIEHOEVER, ARNOLD JOSEPH, '38 Engineering
210 Rutgers Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.

VOSKUIL, MARGARET HELEN, '38 History
11 Seminary Place, New Brunswick, N. J.

WAKSMAN, BYRON HALSTED, '40 Zoölogy
35 Walter Ave., New Brunswick, N. J.

WALKER, ELIZABETH PENDRELL, '40
St. John's University, Shanghai, China

WALKER, ROBERT BELL, '39 Engineering
Westtown, Pa.

WALTER, ROBERT IRVING, '41 Chemistry
230 LeMoyne Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

WALTHALL, MARTIN BACON, '38 Economics
Athens, Tenn.

WARBURTON, SAMUEL WOODWARD, '40 Engineering
433 Pine Crest Road, Springfield, Pa.

WARREN, ANNE BAKER, '38 English
517 Walnut Lane, Swarthmore, Pa.

WARREN, RUTH ELIZABETH, '40
1511 Wood Ave., Colorado Springs, Colo.

WARRINGTON, JOHN BURWELL, '39 Engineering
602 Upland Ave., Noble, Pa.

WATKINS, JANE, '40
2726 Belvoir Blvd., Shaker Heights, Ohio

WATSON, ELIZABETH DISSOWAY, '38 Psychology
491 Mt. Hope Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

WATSON, GRETCHEN LOUISE, '39 English
79 Monterey Ave., Highland Park, Mich.

WATTERS, LOUISE, '40 English
2 East Market St., Bethlehem, Pa.

WATTS, GORDON SPENCER, '39 English
742 East John St., Appleton, Wis.

WAY, ELIZABETH LINVILL, '38 Psychology
63 W. Drexel Ave., Lansdowne, Pa.

WEAVER, CHARLOTTE JAN, '38 Psychology
18128 W. Clifton Road, Lakewood, Ohio

WEAVER, GERTRUDE S., '38 German
501 Kerlin St., Chester Pa.

WEBER, RICHARD R., '41	178 Wilmont Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.
WEBSTER, DOROTHY LANCASTER, '40	126 Parker St., Newton Centre, Mass.
WELTMER, DONALD KESSLER, '40	Economics
	3035 St. Paul Blvd., Rochester, N. Y.
WELTMER, JEAN THOMPSON, '38	Botany
	3035 St. Paul Blvd., Rochester, N. Y.
WESCOTT, HOPE HAMMOND, '41	710 Potomac Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.
WETZEL, BARBARA, '38	Psychology
	Stratford, Pa.
WHEELER, DOROTHY JANE, '41	4455 Tibbett Ave., New York, N. Y.
WHITE, GARY, '39	Chemistry
	301 College Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
WHITE, WILLIAM FRANCIS, '41	Claysville, Pa.
WHITFORD, MARY LYDIA, '39	French
	150-14 87th Ave., Jamaica, N. Y.
WHITSIT, KEITH ANDREW, '41	Engineering
	615 Elm Ave., Swarthmore, Pa.
WHITSON, RUTH CAROLYN, '41	Zoology
	2311 Wroxton Road, Houston, Texas
WIGHT, MIRIAM HOLLISTER, '40	English
	South St., Dalton, Mass.
WILBUR, RUTH ELIZABETH, '41	1300 Ethel Ave., Lakewood, Ohio
WILLIAMS, ELLEN LEWIS, '41	French
	649 N. Chester Road, Swarthmore, Pa.
WILLIAMS, MYRA ALICE, '40	Botany
	Bancroft Road, Moylan-Rose Valley, Pa.
WILLITS, JUDITH ABBOTT, '38	Botany
	19 Potter St., Haddonfield, N. J.
WILSON, JAMES M., Jr., '39	Pol. Science
	Puritan Apartments, Louisville, Ky.
WILSON, JANET DOROTHY, '39	Fine Arts
	309 Wellington Road, Jenkintown, Pa.
WING, DEBORAH OSBOURN, '38	English
	15 Magnolia Ave., Newton, Mass.
WINSTON, JOSEPH, '38	Psychology
	115 Greenridge Ave., White Plains, N. Y.
WITTER, BARBARA LOIS, '40	Psychology
	Podili, Nelloose Dist., South India
WOEHLING, JEAN LOUISE, '40	English
	R. F. D. 2, Norristown, Pa.
WOLF, ETHEL, '41	47 Sunshine Road, Upper Darby, Pa.
WOLF, ROBERT, '39	Chemistry
	47 Sunshine Road, Upper Darby, Pa.
WOLFE, ELVIRA, '40	French
	Santiago de Cuba, Cuba
WOLFE, LAWRENCE CLARK, '40	Pol. Science
	410 Walnut Road, Ben Avon, Pa.
WOLFF, NIGEL O'CONNOR, Special	307 Gayley Terrace, Media, Pa.
WOOD, CYRUS FOSS, '38	Physics
	329 Hathaway Lane, Wynnewood, Pa.
WOOD, PHILIP EMERSON, '41	History
	200 Old Broadway, Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.
WOODCOCK, JOAN LOUISE, '40	Psychalagy
	64 Barrow St., New York, N. Y.
WOOLLCOTT, JOAN, '39	English
	Eden Terrace, Catonsville, Md.
WORTH, EDWARD HALLOWELL, '39	Pol. Science
	Claymont, Del.
WRAY, RICHARD BOWMAN, '38	Economics
	540 Walnut Lane, Swarthmore, Pa.
WRIGHT, GEORGE A., '41	26 E. Stiles Ave., Collingswood, N. J.
WRIGHT, JOHN FISHER, '39	History
	4 Whittier Place, Swarthmore, Pa.
WRIGHT, LOIS LAURA, '38	History
	Parkside Apartments, Hanover, N. H.
WYMAN, MARGARET, '40	
	3612 Newark St., Washington, D. C.
YARD, FLORENCE HICKCOX, '39	Pol. Science
	630 Sheridan Road, Chicago, Ill.
YEARSLEY, ELEANOR, '40	English
	577 Lincoln Highway, Coatesville, Pa.
YERKES, CAROLYN MARGARET, '38	German
	985 Vine St., Winnetka, Ill.
ZENTMYER, HELEN NEFF, '40	Zoölogy
	Marbern Road, Hagerstown, Md.
ZIGROSSER, CAROLA, '38	Pol. Science
	4 Liberty St., Ossining, N. Y.
ZIMMERMAN, GEORGE LANDIS, '41	Chemistry
	207 State St., Harrisburg, Pa.
ZINNER, JAMES SHANDOR, '39	Pol. Science
	723 Greenwood Ave., Glencoe, Ill.







